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1897

HISTORY
OF
COLUMBUS CELEBRATION
Franklinton Centennial

BY

STEPHEN A. FITZPATRICK

U. S. MORRIS

PRICE, - \$2.00

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LUCAS SULLIVANT, FOUNDER OF FRANKLINTON.

... PRESS OF ...
THE NEW FRANKLIN PRINTING COMPANY,
COLUMBUS, OHIO.

PREFACE

The Columbus celebration of the Franklinton Centennial, September 14, 15 and 16, 1897, was an occasion of such rare historical interest that it has seemed to the publishers of this volume that the history of that event should take a more convenient, if not a more permanent, form than the files of the Columbus daily newspapers. Never in the history of Ohio's capital has the public mind been turned with such veneration to the settlers of Franklinton as it was during the weeks of the summer of 1897, culminating in the centennial exercises in September. No sooner had the celebration been formally determined upon than the tide reminiscence set in.

Gray hairs became a special badge of honor, and a good memory of pioneer days secured to its fortunate possessor a circle of eager attendants. Reminiscence became the choice morsel in the newspaper's daily menu, and the younger generations learned much of local history that they had never before heard. The revelation of old things was as interesting to the new generation as would have been the revelation of new things to the generation past and gone.

To preserve this picture of the past, with its modest heroes and heroines in homespun, and their struggle to transform the forest settlement into a village of civilization, with all the guarantees of life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness, is the purpose of this book. To know what the pioneers endured and how they struggled for that which is ours without an effort, almost without a thought, is an inspiration. To know that, after a hundred years the efforts of the pioneers found token of appreciation in speech, in

song, and a thousand deeds, is at least gratifying. In the pages that follow every important detail of the celebration is touched, and the history is written with such fullness as to give all who participated proper mention. To this is added a history of Franklinton, from the laying out of the town in 1797, by Lucas Sullivant, through the stirring war period, when the town gained its greatest importance, and that other period of independent existence on the edge of the more flourishing capital city, down to its annexation to Columbus in 1870.

In the preparation of this volume it has not always been possible to give credit to the sources of information, and it is desired here to acknowledge indebtedness to the Columbus Dispatch, the Ohio State Journal, and the Evening Press; to Martin's "History of Franklin County, and to Alfred E. Lee's comprehensive "History of the City of Columbus."

STEPHEN A. FITZPATRICK.
U. S. MORRIS.

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FRANKLINTON CENTENNIAL

CHAPTER I.

THE FOUNDING OF FRANKLINTON.

Franklinton was one of the early towns of the Northwest Territory. The first was Marietta, founded in 1788. Columbia followed in the same year and then, in the order given, Cincinnati, Manchester, Gallipolis, Hamilton, Dayton, Franklin, Chillicothe, Cleveland and Franklinton, the last named having been founded in 1797.

The honor of founding Franklinton, now a progressive part of Columbus, belongs to Lucas Sullivant, who was by birth a Virginian. Being in early life cast on his own resources, he wisely fitted himself for surveying, then a lucrative and promising employment, and located in Kentucky which was then a part of Virginia. Thus when Virginia authorized the appointment of a surveyor of the lands which, in her cession to the general government, she had reserved for her soldiers, and when Colonel Richard C. Anderson had been selected for that office, Lucas Sullivant was in position to profit by the opportunity. He was appointed, together with Nathaniel Massie, Duncan McArthur, John O'Bannon, Arthur Fox and John Beasley, a deputy surveyor, and to him was assigned the northern portion of the Virginia military district.

Mr. Sullivant made a number of expeditions into the new territory, the first probably as early as 1792, but it seems that he did not penetrate as far north as Columbus till 1795. In the spring of that year, he appeared at the head of a party of twenty Kentukians on Deer creek, Madison county. A skirmish with the

Indians, in which the whites lost two men, drove them westward and probably revealed to Mr. Sullivant, earlier than it would otherwise have been, the locality which was to be his future home. That was the forks of the Scioto and the fertile basin immediately to the south. He made this the rendezvous for a subsequent expedition, and, when the business of that expedition was done, he returned to this site, located in his own right the fertile tract, and in August, 1797, laid out the town of Franklinton, noting the luxuriance of the vegetation and the eligibility of the locality as a future seat of population. Perhaps he looked longingly across the Scioto to the high banks where Columbus has since grown up, but that land was denied to him for the reason that it was not within the Virginia military district, which he was empowered to survey. Besides, the eastern bank of the Scioto was, like the elevation to the west, thickly wooded, while between the hills, stretched a plain, the fertility of which the Indians had abundantly proved by maize-planting and growing. The disadvantage of the lowlands was revealed to him the following year when the high water, known as the flood of 1798, submerged a good portion of his original plat. But this did not turn him from his purpose. Instead, he changed his plat, the outlines of the town being made conformable to the boundaries of the higher ground. Here, about three-quarters of a mile west of the river at Broad street, he erected the first brick dwelling in the county and established his home.

To promote settlement, Mr. Sullivant offered to donate to any who should become actual residents, lots on a certain street which was then and still is called Gift street and which was within one block of the western limit of the town. One family had come in the autumn of 1797 and there were several additional arrivals during the winter and spring following. In 1798, James Scott opened a small store and thus formally began the permanent trade in the upper part of the Scioto valley and the commercial life of the present city of Columbus.

How Franklinton grew, became during the last war with England the most important military post in the West and then, coincident with the founding of Columbus on the much-talked-of "high bluffs" opposite began its decline, finally losing its identity

as a town, is left for subsequent chapters. Suffice it here simply to outline briefly the circumstances of its founding and to add that Franklinton existed as a locality, though never as a municipality, for nearly three-quarters of a century. Kilbourn's Gazetteer for 1821 says it was not flourishing because of the proximity of Columbus. The 1829 edition of the same work says that Franklinton then contained about 40 houses, one store and a large flouring mill while, adjoining it on the east, was a large prairie of 400 acres of exuberant fertility. Franklinton continued to exist, growing with and because of the growth of Columbus. In 1870, at the time of the annexation to the city of the district west of the river, the original territory of Franklinton had a considerable population and between it and the river another hamlet or suburb, long called Middletown, had grown up. The great growth of that section of the city, however, has been since annexation, the population now aggregating about 12,000. Franklinton, as such, is departed, but the memory of its pioneers who struggled bravely on amid the hardships of a forest settlement is cherished as one of the glories of Columbus.

CHAPTER II.

ORIGIN AND GROWTH OF THE CENTENNIAL IDEA.

Though there had been several prior suggestions of a celebration of the centennial anniversary of the founding of Franklinton, the first actual movement to that end was made at a meeting of the Father Mathew Total Abstinence Society of the West Side, held early in June, 1896. At that meeting the attention of the society was called to the approach of the century mark, and a motion was made that the society celebrate the event. The minutes of the society do not show any action. The matter was discussed at subsequent meetings, and for almost a year nothing definite was decided upon, until finally Father D. A. Clarke, of the Holy Family Church, decided upon calling a meeting of West Side citizens to consider the project and, if it were deemed advisable, to take appropriate action. Thus on May 17, 1897, the following bearing the signatures of Father Clarke and other prominent residents of that part of Columbus which is within the old boundaries of Franklinton was issued:

Dear Sir: The one hundredth anniversary of the foundation of Franklinton occurs in August of this year. It is very proper that the occasion should be commemorated in a becoming manner. The completion of a century of wonderful growth and development of the original portion of the capital city, the struggles of the pioneers, and, above all, our patriotic instincts, should prompt us to arrange a celebration that would become a subject of historical interest in Columbus.

We, residents of the West Side, and descendants of the early settlers, are expected to take the lead in this matter and not await the action of the citizens of other portions of the city. With this object in view a meeting of delegates of the various organizations connected with the Holy Family Church was held recently at the call of the Father Mathew Total Abstinence Society, and it

was unanimously decided to call a public meeting of the professional and business men and residents in general of the West Side, in the market hall, to arrange for the celebration.

We therefore extend a cordial invitation to you and other interested citizens of the West Side, to a mass meeting to be held at the above named place on Monday evening, May 24, 1897.

The time is short, and if we are to have a celebration the committees should begin work immediately. Do not fail to be present. Respectfully,

D. A. Clarke, P. J. Finneran, T. C. Lawler, T. F. Walsh, J. Atkinson, A. Murphy, J. Maher, E. Boland, J. J. Burke, J. Downey, A. N. Riff, J. Hannan.

The call resulted in an enthusiastic meeting. Father Clarke called the meeting to order and briefly stated the object of the gathering. Mr. Jonas Wilcox was chosen Permanent Chairman and Mr. Carlos Trevitt, Secretary. The tenor of the discussion was favorable, all the speakers urging the necessity of making the celebration, not sectional, but of the whole city. The outcome of the meeting was the appointment of a committee to lay the project before the Business Men's League, the Board of Trade, the Mayor, the City Council, the Board of Public Works and the State officials and to enlist their co-operation in the proposed celebration. That committee consisted of the following: Mr. Daniel McAllister, Rev. D. A. Clarke, Dr. F. J. Collison, Christopher Ross, Randall Baker, Dennis J. Clahane and Jonas Wilcox. Then the meeting adjourned to meet at the call of the Chairman.

The first meeting of any importance held at the call of Chairman Wilcox was on the evening of June 15, when about 20 citizens of the West Side gathered at the market hall and discussed the proposed celebration. Among those present were Father Clarke, D. J. Clahane, Chris Ross and H. M. McLarren. Upon the suggestion of Father Clarke, a committee of 100, one for each year, was appointed, with the understanding that, to facilitate the work, the committee of 100 would be divided into sub-committees. The committee as sub-divided consisted of the following:

Executive Committee—D. J. Clahane, Chairman; S. J.

Swartz, Secretary; D. A. McAlister, C. Ross, L. H. Cott, B. B. Naylor, Dr. Lippett, Rev. D. A. Clarke, Rev. W. L. Lemon, Rev. P. M. Leslie, Rev. N. C. Helfrich, W. C. Cussins, W. H. Van Sickle, Jonas Wilcox and H. M. McLarren.

Finance—D. J. Clahane, L. H. Cott, Chris Ross, W. C. Cussins, Jonas Wilcox, Samuel Borger and H. T. Linke.

Grounds, Buildings and Lights—Dr. B. F. Lippett, Dr. A. B. Richardson, Perry Pearce, Charles Cussins, John Andrix and John Plaisted.

Music—H. M. McLarren, W. S. Tussing, L. F. Ritter, Thomas Flemming, Dr. R. G. Warner, P. J. Finneran and Dr. Steward.

Privileges—C. Ross, Dr. F. J. Collison, M. J. Nolan, Edward Heinrich and Harry Michaels.

Transportation—L. H. Cott, Edward E. Leareh, J. N. Bennett, Thomas Ross and J. N. Alltop.

Printing and Advertising—R. L. Baker, Charles Kipp, Dr. J. A. Park, Fred Lapp, Jesse Rowe and P. Shapter.

Decorations—W. C. Cussins, Mark Elleman, B. B. Naylor, Carlos Trevitt and John Atkinson.

Hotels and Entertainment—Thomas E. Wright, Eldon F. Smith, Dr. J. B. Beery, W. Edmiston and C. F. Lentz.

Program—Rev. D. A. Clarke, Rev. N. C. Helfrich, John Short, Dr. H. Whitehead, Will Smith and Edward Keenan.

Historical Relics—D. A. McAlister, Jonas Wilcox, Richard St. Clair, Robert Rider, W. T. Malloy, Nicholas Schwartz and Henry Linaman.

Invitation—Dr. F. A. Rukenbrod, Frank I. Brown, Dr. J. D. Smith, T. C. Lawler, George Rice, Rev. T. M. Leslie and Rev. W. L. Lemon.

Fireworks—B. B. Naylor, N. Swartz, Patrick Lyons, John D. Evans, James Davy and D. B. Ong.

The effort to enlist the aid of city officials and business bodies was successful. Daniel McAlister reported that he had laid the matter before President Gilbert H. Stewart, of the Board of Trade, and that the latter had promised to appoint a committee of the board to assist in the preparations. Christopher Ross reported that Mayor Samuel L. Black, the Board of Public Works and the City Council were all favorably disposed and that the

last-named body had adopted a resolution authorizing the Mayor to appoint a special committee of citizens to co-operate. Mr. Ross also reported that he had called upon Dr. A. B. Richardson, Superintendent of the State Hospital, and had received assurances from that official that the grounds west of the hospital could be secured as a site for the celebration. Mr. Ross also stated that he had received encouragement from nearly everyone with whom he had spoken in regard to the matter, and felt hopeful that a successful celebration could be arranged.

The next important meeting was held in the rooms of the Board of Trade. There were present members of that body and of the Business Men's League; the general citizens' committee which had been appointed by Mayor Black and representatives of the committee of one hundred. This joint committee organized by electing D. J. Clahane, Chairman, and Judge Samuel Swartz, Secretary. The executive committee was constituted as follows: D. J. Clahane and Christopher Ross, of the West Side committee; George W. Bright, Business Men's League; F. W. Hubbard, Board of Trade, and John G. Deshler, Mayor's committee. Sub-committees were created and chairmen were selected for them as follows: Reception, E. O. Randall; Finance, R. M. Rownd; Historie Relies, Daniel McAlister; Program and Speakers, Judge Gilbert H. Stewart; Music, Judge Tod B. Galloway; Decorations, Colonel George D. Freeman; Parade, Colonel A. G. Patton; Amusements, Ex-Mayor George J. Karb; Advertising and Printing, William G. Benham; Invitations, Colonel J. L. Rodgers; Grounds and Buildings, Dr. A. B. Richardson; Privileges, Christopher Ross; Hotels and Entertainment, Ralph Rickly; Fireworks, George Schoedinger; Transportation, Thomas E. Knauss.

The full committees, as finally constituted, were as follows:

On Reception—Hon. E. O. Randall, Chairman; Daniel J. Ryan, Major Starling Sullivant, Harvey Bancroft, Judge James Anderson, A. D. Rodgers, Robert S. Neil, N. B. Abbott, William Felton, Henry C. Taylor, T. H. Ricketts, I. B. Potts, E. N. Huggins, Frank Hayden, O. A. Miller, Jerry P. Bliss, H. S. Bronson, John J. Pugh, Fred Lazarus, J. L. Trauger, F. C. Hubbard, Rev. James Poin Dexter, A. H. Smythe, George T. Spahr, R. Gilbert

Warner, S. N. Cook, D. K. Watson, Rev. W. E. Moore, Rollin F. Crider, Dr. B. F. Lippitt, J. N. Bennett, Urban H. Hester, John W. Shapter, George Evans, Elden Smith, L. H. Cott, Dr. W. Edmiston and Rev. D. A. Clarke.

On Finance—R. M. Rownd, Chairman; D. J. Clahane, Samuel Borger, L. H. Cott, H. F. Linke, Christopher Ross, W. C. Cusins, Jonas Wilcox, George W. Bright, J. F. Oglevee, George W. Sinks, L. D. Hagerty, N. B. Abbott and Fred Croughton.

On Historic Relics—Daniel McAlister, Chairman; Appleton J. Ide, Starling Sullivant, Colonel James Kilbourne, R. M. Rownd, J. Linn Rodgers, P. H. Bruck, Moses H. Neil, Allen W. Thurman, Colonel E. L. Taylor, H. T. Chittenden, Gus S. Parson, Harvey Bancroft, W. H. Restieux, John S. Abbott, John Joyce, sr., Dr. Starling Loving, Alfred Kelly, Dr. J. B. Schueler, E. O. Randall, Michael Hahn, Adam Stevens, Colonel S. N. Field, John J. Reinhard, L. F. Fieser, O. C. Hooper, J. K. McDonald, W. D. Prickell, John A. Kuster, Ed Hennick, J. K. Jones, A. N. Whiting, Edward Otstot, S. G. McClure, DeWitt C. Jones, Leo Hirsch, J. B. K. Connelly, Richard Sinclair, Jonas Wilcox, Robert Rider, W. T. Malloy, Nicholas Schwartz, Henry C. Lanman, Hil. C. McAlister, James Poindexter, John M. Pugh, H. T. Benham, R. J. Bancroft and Warren K. Morehead.

On Program and Speakers—Judge Gilbert H. Stewart, Chairman; Dr. H. Whitehead, Secretary; Rev. D. A. Clarke, William B. Smith, Edward C. Keenan, L. P. Stephens, Marcus C. Dickey, Henry E. Barlow, Jared P. Bliss, Oliver H. Perry, C. N. Helfrick and John Short.

On Music—Judge Tod B. Galloway, Chairman; W. H. Lott, O. E. D. Barron, Theodore H. Schneider, Mrs. Ella May Smith, Edward Lerch, Philip H. Bruck, John Bayer, Mrs. J. A. Shawan, Fred Neddermeyer, Albert Corrodi, Miss Anna M. Osgood, George Freewald, Mrs. Amor Sharp, Theodore Wolfram, Mrs. Belle M. Miles, John F. Ransom, H. M. McLarren, W. S. Tus-sing, Lou. F. Ritter, Thomas Fleming, Dr. G. R. Warner, P. J. Finneran and Dr. Stewart.

On Decorations—George D. Freeman, Chairman; Gus Krag, Mark Elleman, Joseph Weil, B. B. Naylor, S. N. Cook, John Atkinson, James Elliott, J. H. Moler, D. H. Baker, S. A. Kiur-

near, F. A. Sells, Eugene Glock, H. Schreiner, Carlos E. Trevitt, Ed N. Ackerman, John Esper, Henry Siebert, Joseph Vonarx, Otto H. Armbruster, Frank Hall, W. G. Bowland, James Batterson, Phil. K. Clover, George C. Krauss, John Joyce, jr., L. E. Valentine, Al. Corrodi, Frank B. Koch and Charles Peters.

On Amusements—George J. Karb, Chairman; Al G. Field, First Vice Chairman; Colonel S. N. Cook, Second Vice Chairman; John G. Reinhard, L. E. Valentine, W. S. Tussing, William H. Smith, Major Speaks, Captain Stewart, John Y. Bassell, Carl Kampmann, Richard Owens, Samuel Pentland, H. M. McLaren, Delbert B. Ong, Oscar Scott, Michael Daugherty, Bo. Needham, J. A. Delamere, John J. Chester, George Bell, R. H. Barry, James Keer, Henry Innis, William Thompson, Louis F. Ritter, Toby Decker, Henry Olnhausen, jr., Lou Lepps and Dr. W. W. Homes.

On Advertising and Printing—W. G. Benham, Chairman; Fred H. Tibbets, Secretary; Charles F. Kipp, George Dun, Dr. J. A. Park, S. M. Levy, R. L. Baker, H. T. Benham, Pearly Shapter, H. H. Hoffman, C. F. Fisher, E. P. Gerhold, Jesse Rowe, Henry Reinhard and Alex. McKenna.

On Invitations—Colonel J. L. Rogers, Chairman; John G. Deshler, D. J. Clahane, G. H. Stewart, Tod B. Galloway and R. M. Rownd.

On Grounds and Buildings—Dr. A. B. Richardson, Chairman; Christopher Ross, Vice Chairman; Dr. B. F. Lippett, Perry Pearce, Charles Cussins, John Plaisted, Eldon F. Smith, M. G. Griffith, John Andrix and Louis Evans.

On Privileges—Christopher Ross, Chairman; H. M. McLaren, Oliver M. Evans, Thomas Murnane, John Trott, Dr. F. J. Collison, Harry B. Michaelis, Edward Heinrich, Thomas Nolan, Chas. E. Grant and Chas. F. Kipp.

On Hotels and Entertainment—Ralph Rickly, Chairman; Thomas E. Wright, Eldon F. Smith, Dr. J. E. Beery, Dr. W. E. Edmiston, C. F. Lentz, C. S. Ammel, William Maize, W. E. Joseph and C. W. Sharp.

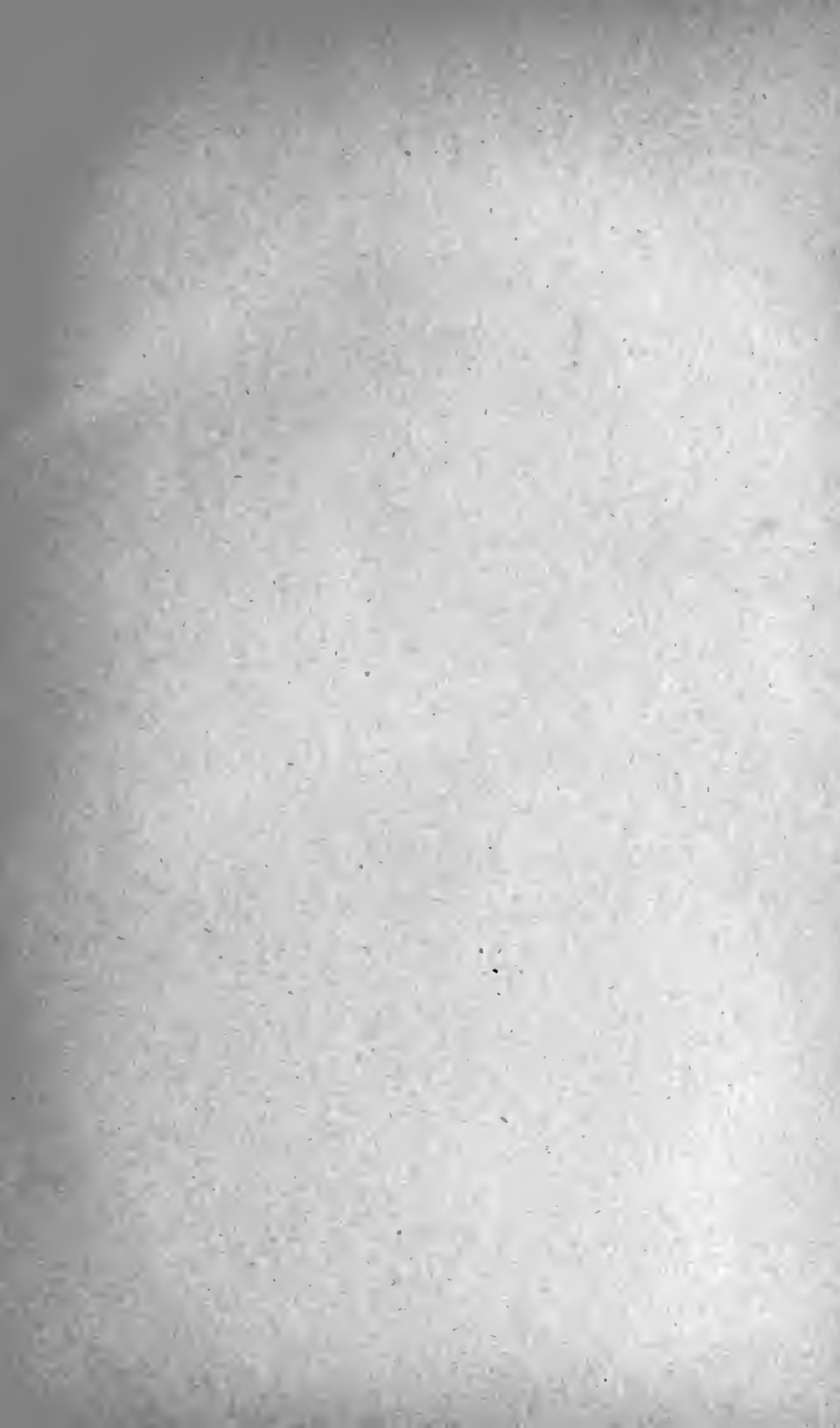
On Fireworks—George Schoedinger, Chairman; Dr. T. K. Wissinger, John Chapin, Frank Schille, D. L. Sleeper, R. E. Jones, Veit Koerner, Z. L. White, J. E. Elliott, B. B. Naylor,

Nick Schwartz, Patrick Lyons, John D. Evans, James Davy and D. B. Ong.

On Transportation—T. E. Knauss, Chairman; W. H. Fisher of the Hocking Valley; J. M. Harris, of the Pan Handle; A. L. Hilleary, of the Big Four; Dan. S. Wilder, of the Baltimore and Ohio; Allen Hull, of the Norfolk and Western; John T. Gamble, of the Toledo and Ohio Central; W. W. Daniel, of the Columbus, Sandusky and Hocking; L. H. Cott, E. F. Learch, Thomas Ross, J. N. Bennett and J. N. Alltop..

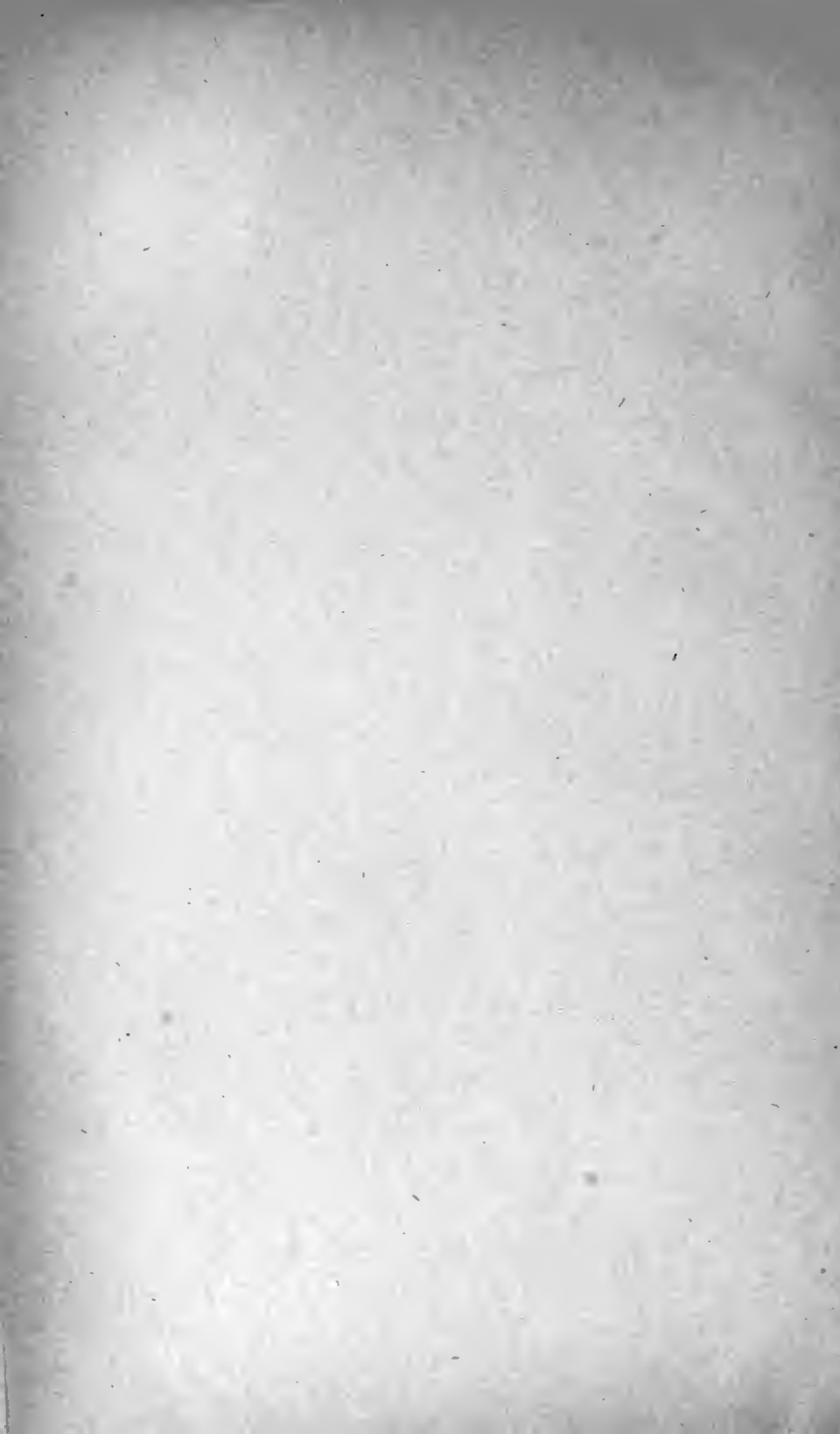
The first dates proposed for the centennial were August 24, 25 and 26. It was desired to celebrate in the anniversary month and also at such a time that the presence of the school children could be secured. There was also a desire that ex-President Benjamin Harrison should attend and deliver an address. To that end a committee was appointed, but it was found, on communicating with him, that it would be impossible for him to participate in the celebration. At subsequent meetings of the committee it was decided to have a historical parade, an Indian sham battle and tableaux illustrative of the perils and hardships of the pioneers. The printing and distribution of 50,000 copies of a souvenir program was authorized. The selection of a site for the celebration was long delayed, but was finally decided in favor of the natural amphitheatre to the west of the hospital for the insane. The Highland avenue school building was selected as a repository for the historical relics and the dates of the celebration were, owing to inability sooner to complete arrangements, changed to September 14, 15 and 16.

One of the first things decided upon by the committee on printing and advertising was to extend an invitation to everybody in Central Ohio to take part in the celebration and "to be with and for us." This invitation included 36 counties containing a population of more than a million, and about 250 newspaper towns and cities. Then it was decided to make the editor of every newspaper published in the 36 counties a member of the committee and Chairman Benham undertook to carry out the wishes of the committee. The undertaking was a big one, as the names of all the editors, together with the papers they represent, had first to be secured. When this had been accomplished, Mr. Ben-





"SHADY LANE," ENTRANCE TO THE LUCAS SULLIVANT HOMESTEAD.



ham found himself in possession of about 400 names. In all probability so large a press committee as this was never before appointed in this or any other country on any occasion.

The next thing in order was to write to each of the editors a letter descriptive of the proposed celebration in order to interest all of them in the work. Chairman Benham drafted the letter and the committee approved the work. Then Mr. Benham interested Professor W. H. Hartsough, proprietor of Hartsough's Business College, in the work and that gentleman kindly volunteered the services of a number of his bright young lady pupils to make typewritten copies of the letter and address the envelopes. Six of the young ladies gladly consented to contribute their share toward making the centennial celebration a success. The young ladies were the Misses Carrie Thrall, Nellie Miller, Daisy Armstrong, Grace Doyle, Rose Welper and Ella Ferrel. Under the rules of the college no carbon copies could be made. Each letter had to be typewritten separately and the girls soon found they had undertaken a big job, but they kept at it patiently until the task was finished. Following is a copy of the letter:

Dear Sir: On next September 14, 15 and 16, the City of Columbus will celebrate the 100th anniversary of the founding of Franklinton, from which beginning the present city of Columbus has grown. The arrangements for this centennial are in charge of committees composed of about three hundred prominent business and professional men, who have arranged for one of the greatest demonstrations that has ever taken place in the history of Columbus. It will last three days and will have innumerable amusement features, parades, sham battle, games, tableaux, etc., as well as the exhibition of many historical relics. This centennial celebration will be one of the most interesting events in the history of Columbus, and it is our desire to have friends from towns adjoining Columbus enjoy it with us. We have arranged to look after all visitors who may come here, so that we may be sure they will have a good time. We would like to have you come to Columbus during the centennial, and want you to be the guest of our newspaper committee. We will have headquarters and furnish you with a badge upon arrival in the city, which will give you the freedom of everything pertaining to the centennial.

Would you kindly let us hear from you, as to whether you can be with us, and if so on what dates. We send you by this mail copies of daily papers which will give you a better idea of the extent of the enterprise.

W. G. BENHAM, Chairman.

FRED H. TIBBETTS, Secretary.

The following is a complete list of the members of the big press committee, together with the papers they represent and the towns and cities in which they reside:

C. E. Peoples, Democrat; S. F. Smith, Leader; Union Printing Co., Tribune-Telegraph, all of Pomeroy, O.; Union Printing Co., Republican Herald, Middleport; De Long and Dozier, X Rays, Crooksville; P. M. Cullinan, Herald and Tribune Co., New Lexington; John C. Fleming, People's Advocate and W. H. Shriver, Journal, Shawnee; W. J. Mortal, Press, Somerset; D. N. Belt, Herald and News, Thornville; John A. Jones, Courier Watchman, and W. A. McKenzie, News, Waverly; Homer Thrall, Times, Carey; Wilcox and Holmes, Enterprise, Nevada; Charley Griffith, Leader, Sycamore; H. A. Tracht, Chief, R. D. Dumm & Son, Union and Pietra Cunes, Republican, Upper Sandusky; F. P. Faust, Times, New Carlisle; Harrold & Flynn, Sentinel, South Charleston; S. M. McMillen, Democrat, T. E. Harwood & Son, Gazette, Sun Publishing Co., Morning Sun, Hosterman Publishing Co., Republican and Times, L. Weisenbaum, Journal Und Adler, Herald Publishing Co., Herald and D. T. West, Sunday News, Springfield; T. A. Price, Messenger, Belleville; T. S. Barr and T. Ed Price, Enterprise, Butler; Cappeller & Co., News, O. C. Riddle, Shield, L. S. Kuebler, Courier, George W. Cupp, Farm Journal, Mansfield; T. E. Beelman, Advertiser, Plymouth; H. L. Sheets, Republican, and T. G. Hill, Times, Shelby; Wolfersberger & Page, Review, Shiloh; A. E. Little, Sentinel, Bradford; B. & W. F. Cantwell, Gazette, Covington; T. W. Morris, Call, D. M. Fleming, Dispatch, Henry Kampf, Leader, August Bartel, Die Miami Post, and Gilbert Howell, Buckeye Workman, Piqua; C. R. Kemble, Echo, Pleasant Hill; Harry Horton, Herald, Tippecanoe City; Miller & Williams, Mail, C. F. Goodrich, Trojan, E. S. Williams, Buckeye and Barron & Co., Democrat, Troy; T. M. Sulliger, Record, West Mil-

ton; Tunis Print Co., Times, and C. B. White, Dennisonian, Granville; W. A. Ashbrook, Independent, Johnstown; T. H. Newton, Advocate, E. M. P. Brister, Sun, T. M. Ickes, Tribune, and S. W. Merchant, Ohio Observer, Newark; W. S. Needham, Standard, Pataskala; H. E. Harris, Herald, Utica; A. D. Rowe, Times, Ashley; D. S. Fisher, Democrat-Herald, and H. C. and R. C. Thomson, Gazette, Delaware; W. H. Baker, Magnet, Ostrander; M. D. Cring, News Item, Sunbury; John H. Racer, Moon, Bellbrook; D. C. Woolpert, Herald, Cedarville; W. S. Galvin, Comet, Jamestown; George C. Poston, Local, Osborn; J. P. Chew, Gazette, L. H. Whiteman, Herald and Marshall & Beveridge, Republican, Xenia; E. D. Osborne, Blade, Spring Valley; D. A. Long, Review, Yellow Springs; H. G. White, Republican, and H. L. Goll, Sentinel, Millersburg; S. Lemon, Herald, Belle Centre; E. O. and H. K. Hubbard, Examiner, Index Printing Co., Index, J. Q. A. Campbell, Republican, Bellefontaine; J. C. Sullivan, Buckeye and S. P. Pond, Journal, De Graff; O. L. Wilson, News, Huntsville; E. Sullivan, Gazette, and R. W. Rubart, Herald, Quincy; Don C. Bailey, Banner, West Liberty; Charles Stultz, Enterprise, West Mansfield; J. M. Allen, Gazette, C. V. Harris, Journal, and Fred W. Bush, Messenger and Herald, Athens; T. Erven Wells, Buckeye News, and J. A. Tullis, Valley Register, Nelsonville; O. E. Shaw, Item, and C. C. Slater, News, Mechanicsburg; J. C. Mount, Reporter, North Lewisburg; John B. Norman, Era Dispatch, and G. P. Shidler, News, St. Paris; Mrs. F. M. Gaumer, Democrat, and H. R. Snyder, Citizen and Gazette, Urbana; C. B. McCoy, Age, J. C. Fisher, Democrat, W. H. McCabe, Democrat Standard, Coshocton; L. M. Crom, Clipper, Warsaw; A. C. Bell, Star, Blanchester; Mrs. H. N. McIntire, Reporter, New Vienna; James Gaskins, News Record and J. H. Barnes, Tribune, Sabina; J. S. Hummel, Democrat, C. N. Browning, Republican and W. G. & C. R. Fisher, Journal, Wilmington; D. F. Schriener, Valley Record, Laurelville; Lewis Green, Hocking Sentinel, F. M. McKay, Journal Gazette and T. M. Floyd, Ohio Democrat, Logan; E. E. Freundfelter, Enterprise, and T. P. Stiltz, Pickaway County News, Ashville; W. C. Darst, Herald, W. R. Duvall, Union-Herald, and A. R. Van Cleaf, Democrat and Watchman, Circleville.

ville; T. P. Van Vickle, Leader, New Holland; Tom H. Tylton, News, Williamsport; T. H. King, Enterprise, Caledonia; W. M. Tracy, News, Larue; G. L. Podgett, Mirror, W. C. Harding, Star, George E. Kelly, Transcript, George Crawford, Independent, Will F. Blair, Advertiser, Richard Horn, Deutsche Presse, and N. E. Thatcher, Dollar Democrat, Marion; The Monitor Co., Monitor, Prospect; C. P. Rhodes, Journal, and F. A. Hockett, Progress, Coalton; T. K. McKlond, Herald, William & Gerken, Standard-Journal, Tom Moore, Sun, Jackson; F. A. Hockett, Sentinel, and E. C. Hull, Telegram, Wellston; C. R. F. Berry, Tri-County News, Brinkhaven; Lloyd M. Bell, Gazette, Centerburg; Fred W. Hart, Knox County Herald, Danville; E. B. Lewis, Free Press, Fredericktown; Students of College, Kenyon Collegian, Gambier; News-Printing Co., News, Rymble Publishing Co., Republican, Frank Harper, Democratic Banner, Mt. Vernon; James M. Rusk, Herald, Tannehill Bros., Morgan County Democrat, McConnellsville; Chas. E. Hard, Blade, J. L. Patterson, Times, T. E. Valjean, Tribune, Carl Huber, German Correspondent, Leslie M. Mamm, Press, J. L. Patterson, Valley Sentinel, Portsmouth; Agnew Record, Parlette Snyder, University Herald, Ada; E. S. Arnold, Standard, Dunkirk; T. A. Waltz, Review, Forrest; W. M. Beckman, News-Republican, L. Schlunback, Wochenblatt, Dan Flanagan, Democrat, Kenton; Esie Pennock, Observer, Mt. Victory; T. F. Egan, Border News, Adelphia; Joe Murphy, Observer, Bainbridge; George H. Tyler, Gazette, John R. Putnam, News, George F. Hunter, Advertiser, Chillicothe; Painter & Cross, Sun, Frankfort; Jack & Son, Blade, Kingston; B. F. Gayman, Times, Canal Winchester; W. D. Brickell, Dispatch, D. C. Jones, Press, S. G. McClure, Ohio State Journal, L. Hirsch, Express, J. A. Kuster, Catholic Columbian, F. Rubrecht, Democratic Call, D. C. Evans, Franklin County Herald, J. B. K. Connelly, Sunday News, Columbus; H. H. Turner, Advance, Milo; Scott & Keller, Public Opinion, Westerville; James O. Amos, News and Shelby County Democrat, C. F. Clements, Shelby County Anzeiger, J. L. Dickensheets, Gazette, William Binkley, Journal, Sidney; J. H. Shearer, Tribune, A. J. Hare, Union County Journal, Marysville; Charles F. Monroe, Ohioan, Milford

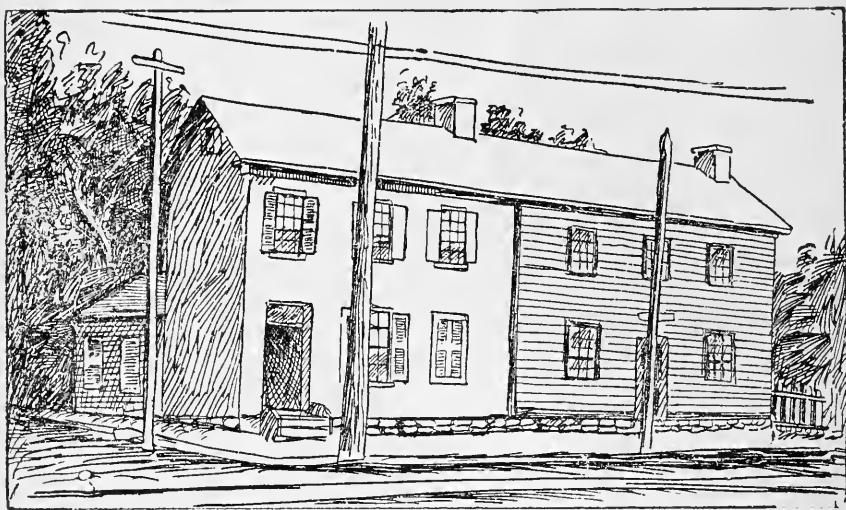
Center; George W. Worden, Gazette, S. W. Van Winkle, Review, Richwood; John A. Hopley, Telegraph and Journal, Holbrook & McNutt, Forum, A. J. Hazlett, Crawford County News, A. Broemel, Courier, Bucyrus; A. G. Sprankle, Advocate, Galen Oderkirk, American, Mrs. M. E. Dickerson, Vidette, Crestline; H. S. Z. Mathias, Inquirer, J. W. Cupp, Leader and Sun Review, Galion; J. S. Smith, Herald; New Washington; D. W. Callahan, Citizen, Jeffersonville; William Millikan, Herald, M. B. Grubbs, Cyclone and Fayette Republican, J. R. Marshall, Ohio State Register, Washington C. H.; A. J. Heintzelman, Nickel Plate and Vigilant, George J. Holgate, Enterprise, M. L. Bryan, Madison County Democrat, E. N. Gunsaulus, Times, London; Williams & Bawnocker, Tribune, Mt. Sterling; W. A. Browne, jr., Advocate, C. W. Horn, Dealer, Plain City; P. C. Fullmer, Home News, West Jefferson; H. J. Cameron, Hamden Enterprise, Hamden Junction; F. P. Magee, Democrat Enquirer, Vinton County Republican, Vinton County Record, McArthur; J. W. Chapman, Journal, William G. Sibley, Tribune, John L. Vance, Bulletin, Gallipolis; E. E. Neal, Morrow County Independent, Cardington; J. W. and H. S. Griffith, Morrow County Sentinel, W. G. Beebe, Union Register, Mt. Gilead; E. C. Jordan, Register, Adamsville; William Miller, Transcript, Dresden; Melvin Wright, Advertiser, Frayersburg; N. A. Geyer, Enterprise, New Concord; G. W. Gibson, Independent; H. C. Williamson, Review, Roseville; Charles A. Reynolds, Courier, Press, D. H. Gaumer, Signal, Times-Recorder, H. C. Mueller, Post, Zanesville; E. O. Weist, Twin City News, Baltimore; Frank Wehr, Banner, Bremen; Thomas Wetzler, Eagle, S. A. Griswold, Gazette, Democrat, A. R. Eversole, Fairfield County Republican, Lancaster; F. B. Crumley, Lithopolitan, Lithopolis; H. O. Hardin, Pickaway News, Streetsville.

Many of the editors personally answered the invitation and all of them gave of their space to commend the enterprise and bring it to the favorable attention of the people. Later, many of them graced the centennial by their presence.

Daniel McAlister and his committee on historic relics early found that the task before them was a most difficult one. But happily at the outset the services of Professor Warren K. Moorehead were secured as secretary. There was no lack of interest-

ing relics, but there was much labor in gathering, arranging and preserving them from damage and loss.

Judge Galloway and his music committee undertook to provide a great chorus of school children, but owing to the fact that the schools were not in session it was found impossible to get the children together for the necessary rehearsals. A large mixed chorus of adults was, however, recruited from the several singing societies. A centennial hymn having been suggested, Mr. Osman C. Hooper was invited to write the words and Mrs. Ella May Smith was invited to write the music. The invitations were accepted, the hymn was written and sung with success on the third day of the centennial.



DEARDOFF RESIDENCE, 605 W. BROAD.—ERECTED ONE HUNDRED YEARS AGO.

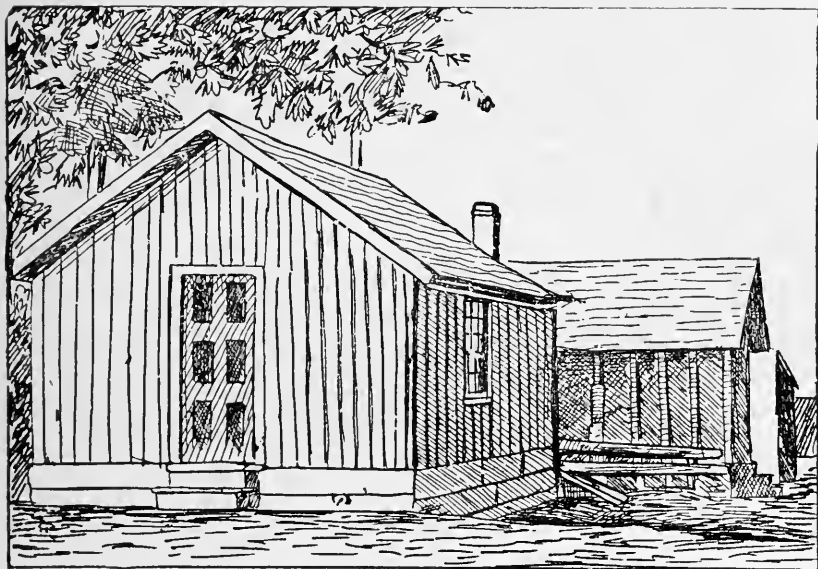
The committee on amusements, headed by ex-Mayor George J. Karb, provided for a fine series of sports on land and in the water, a company of acrobats and entertainers, including Mr. Richard Owen, being engaged for that purpose. The historical tableaux were given into the charge of Colonel S. N. Cook, who, in the execution was assisted by the local tribes of Red Men.

The committee on grounds and buildings, Dr. A. B. Richardson, chairman, had much to do. A track was constructed for the races, a stand for the speakers, a covered platform for the presenta-

tion of the tableaux, a block house for the sham battle with Indians, and the old stable used by William Henry Harrison while he had his army headquarters in Franklinton was removed to the grounds. Besides, there was much to be done to the grounds to fit them for the use of the great throng.

Colonel Freeman's committee on decoration was busy for weeks planning and executing to delight the eye, and that it was to good effect was the burden of universal comment.

Colonel Patton brought to the work of organizing the parade a valuable experience. Invitations were extended to civic, military and industrial organizations, Colonel M. H. Neil being chosen marshal of the first group, Colonel J. S. Poland of the second and Colonel A. B. Coit of the third.



PART OF OLD CAMP CHASE BARRACKS.

The industry that is thus attributed to several of the committees may with equal justice be attributed to all. The work continued up to the last moment for, as the plans went forward, the project developed and it came to be realized that, in undertaking to celebrate this centennial of Franklinton, Columbus had assumed a really gigantic task, and it was the desire and the resolve of all to make the centennial a success. At one of the late meet-

ings of the general committee, Edward Carroll, secretary of the Trades and Labor Assembly, suggested that a proclamation be issued by the mayor urging that shops and factories be closed on the day of the parade in order that the workingmen might participate. The suggestion was approved and in accordance therewith, the mayor issued the following:

Mayor's Office,

Columbus, O., Sept. 14, 1897.

To the Citizens of Columbus:

It is fitting that all the citizens join in the celebration of the one hundredth anniversary of the founding of Franklinton. It, in fact, marked the beginning of our city. We have prospered in the past beyond the fondest hopes of the illustrious pioneers who founded our city.

Out of respect to that Providence which has so wisely guided us in the past, in honor of the memory of those distinguished city fathers, and to gather new inspiration and courage for the future, it is becoming us to lay aside all care and work and devote one day to thanksgiving and pleasure.

Therefore, I, as mayor of the city of Columbus, suggest and urge that business be suspended, all business houses and factories be closed Wednesday, September 15, 1897, and that all our citizens join in making that day a memorable one in our city's history.

Your obedient servant,

(Seal.)

SAMUEL L. BLACK, Mayor.

CHAPTER III.

THE FIRST DAY—OFFICIAL PROGRAM.

5 a. m.—National salute.

9 a. m.—Escorting the speakers and other distinguished guests to the centennial grounds.

10 a. m.—Platform exercises at centennial grounds. Hon. D. J. Clahane, chairman. Music. Invocation, Rev. E. D. Morris, D. D. Opening address, Hon. D. J. Clahane, chairman executive committee. Response for the state of Ohio, Hon. Asa S. Bushnell, governor. Response for the city of Columbus, Hon. S. L. Black, mayor. Music. Historical address, General John Beatty. Music.

2 p. m.—Aquatic sports, consisting of swimming races, tub races, boat races, tugs of war and scientific swimming by Professor Richard Owens, Roman hippodrome, trick elephant, games and foot races.

8 p. m.—Historic tableaux, aerial acts, flying and balancing, fire works.

Saturday night, September 11, found the work of preparation practically complete. The daily newspapers had for weeks teemed with the details of the work and the people, fully advised of what had been doing, only awaited the coming guests. West Broad street, which was the main street of old Franklinton and was now the chief avenue of approach to the grounds where the centennial exercises were to be held, was gay with bunting. The work of decorating, superintended by D. M. Watson and Joel T. Williams, was practically complete. Streamers of red, white and blue had been hung across the street, at intervals of about 200 feet, the entire distance from High street to the State Hospital for the insane. Each streamer was of two parts, paralleling

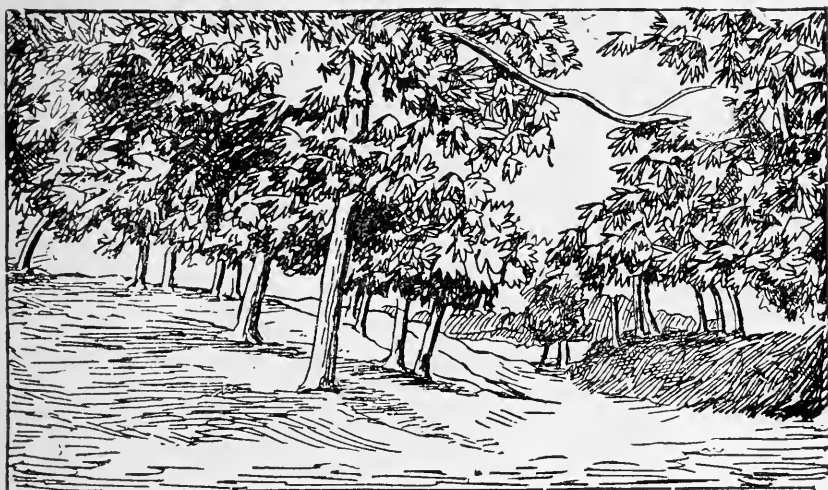
each other at a distance of about two feet, stars and other designs being worked into the intervening space and the whole surmounted by small flags. There were special decorations at Franklin square, from Sandusky to Gift streets, and all the oldest buildings were in gala attire. The fire engine houses had been artistically decorated by the firemen, who entered heartily into the spirit of the celebration, and there was scarcely a building or private residence that was not made in some degree to take on a livelier appearance. What was true of Broad street was true also of many of the side streets, for the interest and enthusiasm were shared by all.

Passing through and under this sea of jubilant bunting, one ascended the hospital hill. There on the right was the hospital and a little further along on the left the Highland Avenue school building, in which had been collected the historical relics. Still further on, to the right was the entrance to the centennial grounds. The pathway north led through fields and down a gentle declivity, past the spring which had for untold years poured forth its cool waters for all who would drink, and to the western edge of the natural amphitheatre. To the north and south rose sharp ridges, cool with virgin forest trees. A level plateau, dotted on the sides with umbrageous trees, stretched away toward the east, intersected here and there with the sinuous windings of a natural brook. At the eastern end were the placid waters of the lake that forms such a cool and pleasant feature of the state grounds, while in the center of the plateau, forming a natural, shady amphitheatre of unparalleled beauty, was a single hill. Up on the sides of this natural knob seats fell gracefully to the bed of the stream below and to the speakers' stand, a mass of bunting and potted plants. To the north seats again rose to meet the summit of the hill above. Over all, the giant trees, some of which had sheltered the red man weary from miles on the chase, stretched their leafy branches out until they almost met in a leafy canopy. The seats on the south were for the singers—those to the north for listeners.

West of the stand were the newspaper headquarters tents, back of which the brook wound in graceful curve, now showing snow white against the green of the hillside, and then bending to the

south past the William Henry Harrison stable—a relic of by-gone days. In front of the cabin stretched the bicycle track, hard rolled and in excellent condition. At one end of the track and inside was the blockhouse, about which a band of bloodthirsty and painted Indians were to howl shortly. The theater and stand were on the south side of the track.

To the west still further were the tents of those having privileges of lemonade, cooling drinks and games of skill. Over the north ridge, railroad trains whistled and sped, but only the echo reached the peaceful grounds. In the center of the grounds stood a giant boulder seamed and cracked by the storms and suns of centuries. Brought there by some glacier that perhaps ploughed



SITE OF SPEAKERS' STAND.

cut the site for these very grounds, it had withstood the vicissitudes of ages. It had seen the virgin forest give back stubbornly to the ax of the pioneer and the puny implements of the Indian; had seen the waters of the Scioto grow small and those of the creek that cuts and circles in a mad maze through the valley shrink to a mere runlet. This rock, in whose shade the red hunter lingered had stood, while the clearing gave way to the hamlet; the hamlet to the village; the village to the city and the city to one immense area of brick and stone.

Such the grounds appeared by day. At night another wonder was to be added—the wonder of modern electric lighting.

A salute of 45 guns, fired by Comrade Trax, of Newcastle, Pa., ushered in the 14th of September, 1897, and the first day of the Franklinton centennial. The cannon used was made from the metal of guns captured in the late civil war by the Custer division, of which Mr. Trax was a member. The collection of the battle relics and the making of the gun are said to have covered a period of nineteen years.

The weather was extremely warm, but interest was deep and the people early began gathering at the grounds. Chairman E. O. Randall's committee on reception was kept busy at the hotels and elsewhere, giving welcome to the city's guests, directing them to the grounds and aiding them to procure entertainment during their stay in the city. About the speakers' stand at 10 o'clock a. m., when the exercises began, about 2000 persons were gathered, a number which was continuously increased as the day advanced, till at 3 o'clock the throng was estimated at 6000. Prominent among those in attendance at the beautiful natural amphitheatre were Governor Asa S. Bushnell, General John Beatty, Judge Gilbert H. Stewart, D. J. Clahane, Dr. A. B. Richardson, Assistant Director of Law E. C. Irvine (who took the place of Mayor Black, who was unable to be present on account of illness), Rev. E. R. Morris and a large number of the gray-haired residents of Columbus and Franklin county. The platform and overhanging trees were gaily decked with flags and bunting, and the Fourteenth Regiment band, while the audience gathered, played patriotic airs.

Judge Gilbert H. Stewart called the meeting to order and introduced Rev. Mr. Morris, a pioneer Presbyterian minister, who invoked the Divine blessing on the centennial. His prayer in part was as follows:

"We rejoice in Thee, oh God, our Creator and Father, for Thy friendship and portion forever, and we thank Thee for the everlasting revelation, love and grace, and for the rich ministrings of Thy providence. And as we are assembling here in this beautiful grove to commemorate the fidelity and patriotism and labors of those before us, we humbly pray for guidance upon our service. We are thankful, O Lord, for the many things received from Thy hands; we beg of Thee to assist Thy servant, the governor of this

commonwealth, as he shall address you; assist all Thy servants in these services, and we shall reverently say together, 'Our Father who art in Heaven, hallowed be Thy name. * * * Amen.' "

Judge Stewart then made a few introductory remarks, in which he announced that after many months of preparation, the time had arrived for the opening of the Franklinton centennial celebration. It is appropriate, he said, that this celebration be opened by an address by one who has labored day and night to bring about the success of the celebration.

Mr. Clahane was then introduced and spoke as follows:

D. J. CLAHANE'S SPEECH.

Ladies, Gentlemen and Fellow Citizens:

As chairman of the executive committee, having in charge the Columbus celebration of the one hundredth anniversary of the founding of Franklinton, the duty has been assigned and by me most cheerfully accepted to extend to you, one and all in behalf of the citizens of Columbus a heartfelt welcome to this, one of the most notable events in the history of this growing city.

Columbus is noted far and wide for her hospitality, a spirit transmitted from Lucas Sullivant and his associates and so aptly maintained, for in the present month of September we have thrown open the doors of welcome to four national organizations, besides numerous other minor organizations, namely: The Army of West Virginia, Union Veteran Legion, national conference of mayors, the Army of the Cumberland and last but not least, the present event, the most important in central Ohio.

In the life and character of Lucas Sullivant, there is much to interest the older members of society and much the younger generation can study with profit. He possessed the courage of a soldier, the learning of a scholar, the genius of an organizer.

I would advise some of the younger men, who contemplate a trip to the Klondike districts in search of gold, or a balloon voyage to locate the north pole, that they sit down and peruse the trials, hardships and dangers encountered by Sullivant and his pioneer band in their efforts to procure a living while founding the city within whose confines we are now standing.

The roaming disposition of man is something of a marvel; the spirit of DeSoto, Fremont and Marquette was inborn in Sullivant and his associates. What could have been the motives of men to leave the borders of civilization and travel hundreds of miles by canoes, often over mountains, through swamps and almost impenetrable forests to seek new lands, new locations? The answer is to create advance posts of civilization, to form colonies and satisfy a speculative spirit.

Lucas Sullivant was not only a pioneer, the founder of a village, but was also a good business man. The land we stand upon and six thousand acres contiguous to it was owned by Lucas Sullivant, and hundreds of acres within a stone's throw of where we are standing is now in the name of the Sullivant heirs, the direct descendants of Lucas Sullivant. These lands were known as Virginia military lands, given to Robert Vance, John Stephenson and others, in reward for military services and subsequently acquired by Lucas Sullivant. But the founder of Franklinton made a mistake when he selected that site upon which to erect a village, and possibly a city. And his co-associates, who in 1812 selected the east side of the river for the city of Columbus, committed equally as grave a blunder. The soil around the old site of Franklinton, no doubt, was productive for grain raising, vegetation, etc., but was totally unfit for settlement on account of its being subject to overflow from the high waters of the Scioto and Olentangy rivers; the confluence of these streams being within a few hundred yards of the settlement.

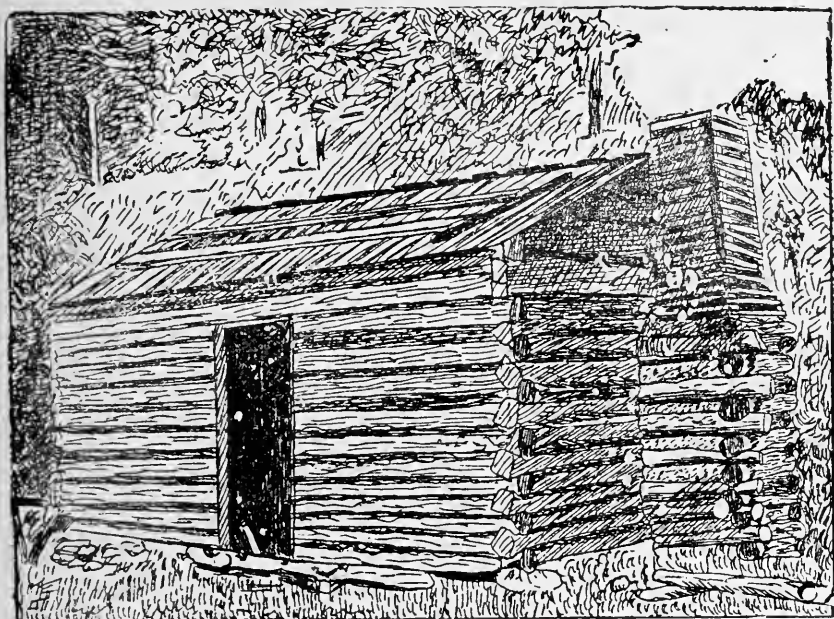
This error they discovered a year later; for in 1798, water submerged the lowlands, forcing the settlers to retire to a knoll or island along the territory now traversed by Sandusky street. Lucas Sullivant, during this period of high water was no doubt like the Irishman trying to ride a fractious, bucking mule, who, when told by a bystander "to jump off," said "How in the devil can I jump off when I can't stay on." No doubt Mr. Sullivant had as much trouble to stay on as he would have had to get off.

A mistake was made in laying off the lots in Franklinton; the streets were wide enough, but the lots were laid off in blocks four to the square; each lot being 99 feet front by 115 feet running back and abutting a lot of the same dimensions; no alleys were

provided for, which has occasioned no inconsiderable difficulty up to the present day.

The difficulties which Mr. Sullivant and his followers had from inundation and which retarded the growth of the west side for nearly a century, was overcome in 1889 by the city expending \$50,000 in constructing massive levees along the banks of the Scioto, an improvement which was quickly followed by the phenomenal growth of this section of the city.

Lucas Sullivant, if living today, would be an up-to-date citizen; he was a versatile man, with wide accomplishments. He was a success as a farmer, surveyor, office-holder, mechanic, moralist



STABLE USED BY GEN. HARRISON IN THE WAR OF 1812.

and bank president. He was an honest man, living in an honest age. As a contractor he built the first county jail of Franklin county, for \$80; there was no rake-off in that job. The violators of law were evidently tame offenders; no riots, no militia, no lynching bees.

It is fitting that this event should be known as the Columbus celebration of the founding of Franklinton. It is fitting that all citizens of Columbus should unite in placing this century stone

on the highway of our city's history, our city's progress. The children of to-day see around them only magnificent buildings, beautiful streets, evidences of civilization, colossal wealth, but how little the imprint on their tender minds of trials, labors, vicissitudes of their fore-parents to bring about the fruits of these great things.

Lyne Starling, John Kerr, Alex. McLaughlin, James Johnson, the co-associates of Lucas Sullivant, are entitled to much credit for their zeal and sacrifices when in 1812 they formed Columbus proper and secured the permanent location of the great capital of Ohio.

Think of the enterprise of these four men, residents of the old town of Franklinton, pledging 20 acres of ground, 10 for the capitol square, 10 for the penitentiary and \$50,000 as a bonus to locate the capital city of Ohio, and thus founding the city of Columbus. True, land was cheap, but think of raising \$50,000 in those days of trade and barter! Lucas Sullivant was an active man those times, organizing and becoming president in February, 1816, of the Bank of Franklin, the first banking institution of Columbus. Is it a wonder that the people of Columbus vie with each other to do justice to the memory of the founder of Franklinton! Men who did so much to lift the toddling infant Columbus to her feet. But experience has taught us many things, and one of these is, that to properly lay out a city is a science, locations for a village may be totally unfit for a city. Hundreds of cities in the United States are paying dearly for the error of their founders. Rivers, canals, toll roads, the old highways of travel, being abandoned for the more modern highways, namely steam and electric roads, will in itself suggest formation of cities upon new lines; but there are two well-known principles that the founders of cities and villages should always keep in mind and that is, first, look out for sanitation and second, avoid natural obstructions so as to leave room for growth. Lucas Sullivant made a mistake in locating the village of Franklinton on account of lowlands; his associates made a mistake in selecting the high banks east of the Scioto, first, for sanitary causes, second, for endless expenses entailed and third, for the natural obstruction three miles east, Alum creek. Later on factories were located along the banks

of the Scioto, sewers were emptied into the stream every few squares apart from North Columbus to the south corporation line. Dams were constructed in the Scioto, which obstructed the flow in dry seasons, with what results? The smoke, steam and dirt from factories are wafted over the city by western winds; the fogs and miasmas from the lowlands west follow. The stench from sewers from a congested, polluted stream does likewise. At the present time the city proper gets the benefit of factory smoke and the vapors of a polluted river, and the south side the aroma from sewage and soap factories and decayed vegetation. The growth of the east side will be soon hampered by Alum creek, possibly in time another polluted stream. The east and west sides of Alum creek, like the east and west sides of the Scioto, might be connected by bridges for a half million dollars if the taxpayers can stand it.

Where would I locate the city of Columbus? Lyne Starling and his associates, instead of going east of the river for a city's location, should have gone west to the high ground known as Sullivan's hill, starting the city on the bluff we are standing on, and by building north and west would have secured an ideal spot. By looking at a map of Franklin county, it will be seen that the Scioto river, a short distance from, and nearly on a line with these centennial grounds, turns abruptly to the north, veers slightly to the west and maintains that course for miles. The first natural obstruction west is the Big Darby creek, a stream the size of Alum creek, near the town of West Jefferson, fourteen miles away. A city fourteen miles wide and twenty miles long could have been constructed on this high plain. Factories could have been located along the river frontage and bottoms where West Columbus proper stands, all east of the city. Sewage could be emptied into the river by the old quarries or any other place south of that point, and the flow of the stream would be away from the city. The western and southwestern winds would carry the smoke and stench over the corn and wheat fields where the state house and Columbus of today stands. A sewage farm could be selected on the lowlands south and east of my city; for a water supply we would be right in it. A pumping station placed north of Dublin would give us good, clear water coming down through the pipes by

gravitation, and not as now forced through miles of pipes, in some instances 100 feet high. The expenses of the proposed conduit of 6000 feet would thus be obviated. Now look at the elevation. At the end of West Broad street pavement, where it intersects Hague avenue, is 33 feet higher than is the street grade at the corner of High and Broad streets, 53 feet higher than at the corner of High and Chestnut, 37 feet above High and Fifth avenue, 22 feet above High and Mound, 43 feet above High and Fifteenth avenue, about the same elevation as at High and Knickerbocker avenue (North Columbus) and at Broad and Wilson avenues, both points being summits. Broad street from Hague avenue west for six miles, will show an increased elevation of fully 50 feet. The historian of the future, in commenting on the great growth of Columbus in the northwest, will pay a tribute to man's perspicuity and nature's art.

Now the people of Columbus who were born here, those identified with her growing interests, those who expect to make this the home of their final rest, can have only the tenderest feelings of love and respect for the men and women, the pioneers of earlier life who did so much to give to Columbus her advantage of central power, her robust character and made her the citadel of commerce, learning, law and art. These were a hardy, generous and impulsive people, living in a wild and tumultuous period; they had more use for courage than for poetry, for perseverance than for theories, for patriotism than for selfishness. They taught us to remember well the simple fact that

Honor and shame from no conditions rise;
Act well your part, there all the honor lies.

GOVERNOR BUSHNELL'S SPEECH.

After Mr. Clahane had finished his address he assumed the duties of chairman of the day and introduced Governor Bushnell as the next speaker. The governor was received with liberal applause. He spoke as follows:

Mr. Chairman, Friends and Fellow-Citizens of Ohio:

The duty of responding on behalf of the State of Ohio is ever a pleasant one to me, but upon such an occasion as this it is doubly so. This celebration is one of many which are intended

to do honor to the past, the present and the future of one of the centers of our state civilization. These exercises are to be in tribute to those who struggled with primeval conditions and achieved success. They are also intended as a recognition of the good endeavor of those who followed the pioneers and finally they are designed to teach the lessons offered by our present day environment. Under such circumstances it would seem that it should be a comparatively easy task to give fitting expression of praise on behalf of the state; but it is not so. The mind when dwelling upon the magnificent process of our evolution becomes confused with the many incidents that make up the glorious story. Hardly a page of early Ohio history is unromantic. There are



LYNE STARLING.

but very few of the many sections which can properly claim a century of history that do not present stirring facts and striking episodes worthy of mention by one who is endeavoring to give an epitome of it all. Each sturdy Ohio settlement of the wilderness had its own cause for pride and each has had a record which can well be termed that of honor.

The new Pilgrims who landed at the mouth of the Muskingum and found another rock of hope in the wilderness, constituted a society which left a notable impression upon Ohio civilization.

Those who came from Connecticut and opened the now splendid section known as the Western Reserve, formed another nucleus of a wonderful development and of a great success. The Virginians who, in first following the westward star settled some of the fertile valleys and alluvial stretches of Kentucky and who finally came into that part of Ohio which lies along the western streams of our southern watershed, established no less a shining mark to stand as a monument to their good endeavor and purpose.

It was from these three important advents to the Ohio wilderness that the broad foundation stones of present civilization rose. Think for a moment what a standard of quality this infusion of Anglo-Saxon blood meant to a new region like that which was to become Ohio. From the very establishment was given the strong, uncompromising, self-helpful and God-fearing character which came from Puritan and true Anglo-Saxon ancestry. From the region which knew the early settlements along the James river was furnished a race of brave, hardy and chivalrous men and women—those who had wrestled with adversity and hard circumstances as strenuously as had their New England brethren and who were equally as determined to achieve success in a new land. In no place within the confines of Ohio was there a more remarkable welding of these two elements of pioneer citizenship than in this Franklin county. The children of that which was then the east and the south met here upon fertile ground to attempt civilization. How well they succeeded the present day conditions show. In a stretch of a hundred years no settlement, town or city of this great state of ours has more of which to be proud than Columbus. The record of her growth from the small beginning on the west side to her present proud position in the galaxy of Ohio cities has been remarkable in every respect. As a community of frontiersmen and their families she produced those who took a prominent place in the affairs of the state and of the nation. As the capital of a commonwealth almost second to none in our union of states she has given men and women who can well be ranked with some of our most illustrious sons and daughters. Patriotic at all times, progressive, loyal ever, cultivated, strong and sturdy, peaceful, the beginning and the present of Columbus have been all that could be asked.

But there are others whose pleasant duty it is to day to speak in more particular detail and in more glowing terms of the history of the municipality which is celebrating its centennial anniversary at this time. I will not encroach upon their prerogatives, therefore, but before leaving the subject for a brief reference to the more general one of the state, let me say that I as a resident of Springfield, your well-wishing and loyal neighboring city, feel a peculiar interest in the celebration. It was one of the early settlers of Franklinton who was mainly responsible for the beginning of Springfield. Griffith Foos, whose family is a well known one throughout the state, came to Ohio from Kentucky and his route was by the Scioto valley. He tarried awhile in Franklinton and then determined to explore the forest areas to the westward in search of a new location. He reached the present site of Springfield in March, 1801, and there, with another earlier settler, James Demint, also a Kentuckian, laid out a town which has also had a wonderful development and which has ever been a just cause for Ohio pride. I mention this fact to show that some of us whose private residences are not in this goodly city of Columbus have reason to thank you. Had it not been for Franklinton and the invitation it gave to Griffith Foos to become a settler if only temporarily, Springfield would probably not have been begun in so desirable a location and perhaps my home city would not have had as good a beginning.

My friends, if there is good cause why Ohio should rejoice in her fine cities and in the citizenship thereof, there is also every reason why all who live in cities and towns, in villages or in purely agricultural communities, should join in one grand chorus in lauding and praising the state as a whole. It was carved out of a wilderness and the pioneers found that it was rich in all the elements that contribute to man's well being and success in life. There were broad stretches of land adapted for agriculture; there were rivers which drained the land and which afforded quick and easy means of travel. There was timber of a most excellent kind; there were hills which contained minerals and which were rich in bituminous coal. Nature seemingly lavished gifts upon this fertile tract we now call our own. How we have profited by the bounty of a gracious Providence you all know in a general way,

but there are few who fully appreciate the magnitude of the harvest of material wealth we now gather each year. In every city of Ohio there are busy factories which are turning out products for the use of our citizens or for the world. The 10,000 square miles of coal land yield 10,000,000 tons annually; the iron and steel industries have made Ohio famous in that line, and our quarries have produced and are producing stone which is the peer of any. But agriculture has been the mainstay of Ohio. In the 109 years of the history of that which is now Ohio, husbandry has been the most important occupation and grandly has it progressed. From the maize field of the pioneers and from their small garden patches which produced at first only a return sufficient for the needs of the settlers, there has come an annual harvest stupendous in its proportions. The 10,000,000 acres of land of the present day produce 100,000,000 bushels of corn, 37,000,000 bushels of wheat; a like amount of oats; 12,000,000 bushels of potatoes and a wonderful crop of other products now necessary and marketable. Our orchards cover 50,000 acres, and in some years have produced 31,000,000 bushels of apples, 1,500,000 bushels of peaches and 270,000 bushels of pears. All fruits have been produced in abundance. Our live stock has been valued at \$112,000,000 and the flocks of sheep have yielded 20,000,000 pounds of strong fibered wool. The Ohio farmer has been enterprising and advanced in his ideas. He has prospered and under a beneficent school system all his children as well as those of his brothers of the cities have been given the chance of a good education. No wonder Ohio is great and no wonder her people can praise her!

The realization of such hopes of the pioneers and of those who succeeded them should be a cause for congratulation from all. Such an event as this today is in honor of the general results as well as of those who labored and won this field. For Ohio I say to the people of this central county and of this capital city, "Well done;" and I know that all of you are willing to raise your voices in extolling the work of your fellow-men. May Columbus and her people, the posterity of those who came late and those who came early, achieve still greater success in the century to come! May all be as proud of the fair name of our state during the second century as we are today!

MR. IRVINE SPEAKS FOR THE MAYOR.

At the close of Governor Bushnell's address Chairman Clahane announced that, owing to sudden illness, Mayor Black could not be present to deliver the address of welcome in behalf of the city, adding that in the absence of the mayor Assistant Director of Law E. C. Irvine would do the honors for the city.

Mr. Irvine spoke briefly, but to the point. He said he was sorry that the mayor could not be present to deliver the address, as the effort would have been much abler than he was capable of, especially on such short notice as he had received. He said it was fitting that Columbus should celebrate the centennial anniversary of Franklinton. He referred to the sturdy pioneers who had blazed a path through the wilderness and hewed from the forests a new civilization for which they deserve the homage now paid them by those participating in the celebration commemorative of their accomplishments.



MT. CARMEL HOSPITAL, CONDUCTED BY THE SISTERS OF HOLY CROSS.

The speaker referred to the hardships that beset the early settlers who were surrounded by savage red men and in constant fear of the deadly tomahawk and scalping knife. In conclusion he, in behalf of Mayor Black, extended a hearty welcome to all to Columbus.

GENERAL JOHN BEATTY'S ADDRESS.

General John Beatty was then introduced and delivered the following historical address:

A few rods from where we are assembled today the waters of the Olentangy unite with those of the Scioto, and together flow

down to the Ohio, thence to the Mississippi, and so onward to a gulf of the Atlantic ocean. Southwardly from the place where the two streams meet, there was, at the time to which we propose to refer, a broad, handsome stretch of valley land, where good crops of corn would follow even rude cultivation, where the wild grape, plum and paw-paw could be gathered in their season, and whence it was an easy matter to make forays to the higher lands in quest of such beasts and birds as prefer not to live in close proximity to man, whether he be tame or wild. This suggests, in brief, the field about us as our fathers saw it, but not the incidents, marvelous and otherwise, connected with it.

At a time when our ancestors were living in thatched huts on the Rhine, the Thames, the Shannon, or the Tweed, and when even London was an inconsiderable collection of rude houses, a people far advanced in certain lines of civilization established a town near the junction of the Scioto and Olentangy, and built temples and places of sepulture, and worshiped God in a fashion somewhat different from our own, but not greatly dissimilar to that of the old Britons who met for devotional services at Stonehenge.

The Scioto was then a great thoroughfare; its banks dotted with homes and populous villages. That was a thousand—may be three thousand—years ago, and yet the beautiful temple mounds, and mounds of sepulture, which this prehistoric people left behind them—some almost within an arrow's flight from where we stand—have for centuries defied the ravages of time, and now bid fair to continue to exist when the decaying edifices of ancient Greece and Rome shall have finally moldered into dust and forever disappeared.

When and why this people left the Scioto valley, and to what place they journeyed, will always remain matters of conjecture, but the splendid cities and other evidences of high civilization which the Spaniards found in Mexico and Peru suggest, at least, that they moved southward in search of a more genial climate and perhaps more fertile lands.

Then the red Indian came—a race of stalwart men, who spurned fixed habitations, delighted in the freedom and solemn grandeur of great forests, and loved the world as it had come

freshly from the hand of the Creator. But even this nomadic people had their favorite places of resort, and their frail abodes were standing near the junction of the Scioto and Olentangy when the Pilgrim fathers landed at Plymouth Rock, and the first English colony settled on the James. It can hardly be a stretch of the probabilities to say that a knowledge of these important events at the time of their occurrence, traveled slowly from the seacoast to the interior, and in a somewhat distorted and exaggerated form finally reached those who lived then where we live now. And we may safely assume, also, that the strange news was received by some who heard it, with scornful incredulity, while others pondered over it in awe as if it might betoken a visitation of the gods in winged ships from the happy hunting grounds, to which all good Indians hoped in due time to be translated.

Still many years passed by, and although the old rumors of the coming of the white man with his smoking, thundering, deadly gun, and blade of flashing steel, crystallized at last into absolute certainty, it was yet a far cry, and the savage ear in this remote section grew accustomed to it, and ceased to give it marked attention. At last, however, the day arrived when the skirmish line of advancing civilization, crossing the Alleghenies, entered the valleys of the Ohio and its tributaries and setting up its standards, built stockades and domiciles, and made known its purpose to occupy the land. Then there followed years of desultory warfare, in which wives and children were not spared; and this condition of unrest and blood and midnight burnings continued until finally the more intelligent of the native race were made to comprehend that it was a heedless and cruel waste of life to prolong the contest against constantly increasing numbers and so, in patches, rather than in whole, friendly relations were established between the new comers and the old inhabitants.

It was then—just one hundred years ago—that Lucas Sullivan—an Irishman in name and paternal ancestry, a Virginian by birth, a Kentuckian by residence, a civil engineer by profession and a gentleman by instinct and education, founded the town the centennial anniversary of whose birthyear we have gathered here this day to celebrate.

The founding of a town may be an event creditable to the

founder and it may not. Paper towns, and towns which perished in infancy, or struggled on to a dilapidated old age, may be heard of or seen in almost every section of our country. It is the prophetic discrimination of the founder which alone renders the act of founding a matter worthy of consideration. In other words, the wisdom of the man as demonstrated by the merit and success of the enterprise he originates, is the true measure of the credit to which he is entitled. It was Lucas Sullivant's desire, doubtless, to build the town on his own land, but he could have done this by putting it miles further west or south, for he was the possessor of many acres. The motive which prompted him, however, in the selection of a site was doubtless the same which thousands of years before had been decisive with the prehistoric people to whom reference has been made, and this may be said also of the founders of Marietta, Cincinnati, Chillicothe, Newark and most of the towns of central and southern Ohio. It has been suggested that it was Mr. Sullivant's intention to build his town as nearly as possible in the center of the state, with the hope that it might ultimately become a nucleus for the state's capital; but it is hardly probable a consideration of this kind moved him, for state lines at that time had not been defined. The land he owned was simply a part of the northwest territory, and this included what subsequently became Ohio, Michigan, Indiana, Illinois and Wisconsin.

But let Mr. Sullivant's incentive to action have been what it may, the fact remains that he planted his prospective city at the confluence of the Scioto and the Olentangy, and in honor of an illustrious American then but recently deceased, named it Franklinton.

At that time the war of the revolution had been ended but 14 years. The seat of the national government was at Philadelphia. John Adams had just succeeded Washington as president. Arthur St. Clair was governor of the northwest territory. The Scioto river was the boundary line between Washington county on the east, with its seat of justice at Marietta, and Hamilton county on the west, with its seat of justice at Cincinnati. There were Indian trails through the great forest, but no roads. Ebenezer Zane, however, was engaged in the work of opening a road

from Wheeling, Va., to Maysville, Ky., but "Zane's trace," as it was called, was forty miles south of Franklinton, and the first settler in what is now Fairfield county, Captain Joseph Hunter, did not travel over it until 1798. Putnam and Tupper had established a colony at the mouth of the Muskingum. There was a remnant of a deceived and despondent colony of French at Gallipolis. Inconsiderable settlements had been made between the Miamis on what was known as the Symmes purchase. There were settlements opposite Wheeling in what is now Belmont county, and the year before the time of which I speak the avant couriers of a Connecticut colony had built cabins at the mouth



LAKE ON CENTENNIAL GROUNDS.

of the Cuyahoga river. Chillicothe was a town of forty log cabins, but in what are now known as the counties of Delaware, Licking, Union, Madison and Fayette, there was not, so far as I can ascertain, a single white man. The environment of Mr. Sullivan's proposed town, therefore, was not such as to afford him great encouragement, and it required an exceedingly lively imagination to leap forward to the time when it should become a part of a populous and important city.

Providence, however, seems to delight in taking some folks by the hand and leading them blindfolded to success. We see this truth made manifest in business, in war, and in politics, and I

think Mr. Sullivant was one of the favored few who builded better than they knew. But let this be as it may, here he built his home, and a few years later brought to it a young wife, who by blood and marriage was allied to the more prominent families of Virginia and Kentucky and whose paternal ancestor had been a baronet in England, and lord mayor of London.

I know too much of the narrow economies and deprivations of pioneer life to wholly excuse Lucas Sullivant for thus taking a young woman from a comfortable home, the companionship of a wide circle of relatives, and the delightful adjuncts of a long established and well ordered community, and bringing her to such a place as Franklinton was then, and yet our hearts swell with admiration as we reflect that only a devoted and brave wife would accompany her husband to a solitude where in the shadow of the forest when the night shut down, the world would have seemed blotted out but for the complaining voices of wild beasts, and the ever present fear that the thick darkness concealed savage foes who might at any moment resort to violence. But it may be said some were called upon to make such sacrifices, and this is true. Grateful thanks, therefore, not to Sarah Starling alone, but to other heroic wives as well, who did not hesitate to follow the standards of civilization to new fields, and by their grace and beauty adorn and brighten the rude homes of the wilderness.

Lucas Sullivant was in person of medium height, with a good head, aquiline nose, blue-gray eyes, and a chin and mouth popularly supposed to be indicative of firmness and decision. When he made the preliminary survey of the site for Franklinton, he was just thirty-two years old, and hence in the prime and vigor of early manhood. His sons were all taller and heavier than himself, and in these particulars resembled the Lynes and Starlings. His grandchildren were in face at least, if not in height and weight, unlike him also. But strange to say—and yet it should be said in confirmation of a theory with respect to the transmission of ancestral traits—one of his great grandsons is in stature and facial features his exact counterpart. Mr. Sullivant's sons were all strong men, both in body and mind. Indeed, it can be no exaggeration to affirm that the eldest of the three, William Starling Sullivant, is entitled to high rank among the greater

Americans of the past century. He was graduated at Yale in 1823. The council of the American Academy of Arts and Sciences pronounced him "the most accomplished bryologist which this country had ever produced," and the distinguished botanist, Dr. Asa Gray, said: "His works have laid such a broad and complete foundation for the study of bryology in this country, and are of such recognized importance everywhere, that they must always be of classic authority." In brief, Mr. William S. Sullivant's contributions to the science of botany are so valuable that they can be found today in all the great libraries of the world. He was born here, and as the dead live, he is still Franklinton's most accomplished son.

The great beauty and unsurpassed natural advantages which sanguine men invariably discover in their own broad acres, prompted Mr. Lucas Sullivant to lay out a site for his prospective town on an exceedingly liberal scale. Indeed, I think when he had completed his surveys and drawn his maps the land embraced within its boundaries would have accommodated the village population of the entire northwest territory. But the next spring's floods suggested to him that until dikes were built it would be well to modify his plans, and restrict the purchasers, he so confidently expected, to the higher grounds. This he did and then with a display of generosity which must have elicited much quiet but good natured laughter from the few sensible pioneers who had come to look about them for a place to settle down, he offered lots on Gift street as a gratuity to those who would accept them as a place of residence. At that time good land could be bought at from one dollar to two dollars an acre, and consequently Mr. Sullivant's lots on Gift street were not worth to exceed fifty cents apiece, and if recording fees were as high in that day as they are in this, the man who should avail himself of Mr. Sullivant's beneficence would at the end of the transaction be out of pocket a full dollar. For this and other obvious reasons neither the lots on Gift, nor any other street in Franklinton, found eager takers. Even John Brickell, a lad of sixteen, who had spent four years in captivity with the Indians, and who was among the first to reach the town, took abundant time to consider Mr. Sullivant's proposition, and then exhibited the excellent

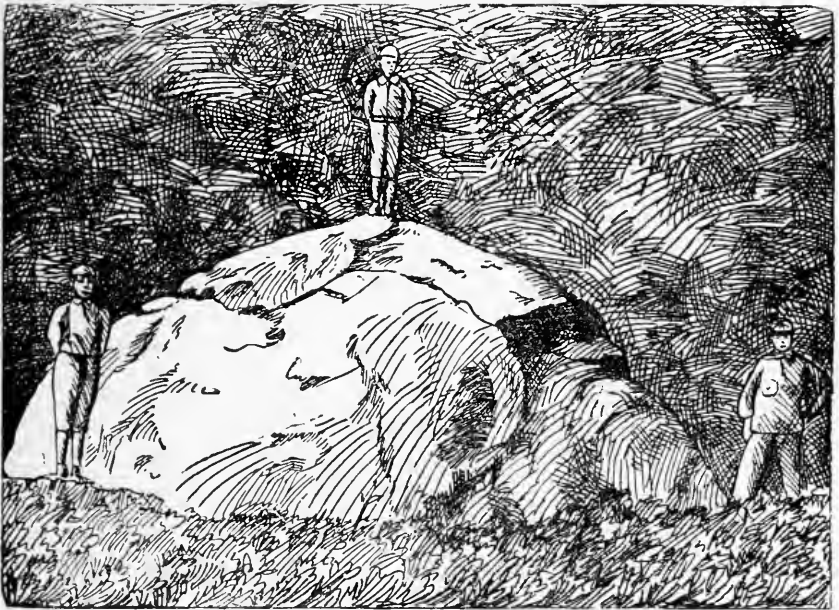
sense with which nature had endowed him, by buying a tract of elevated ground near where the penitentiary now stands.

In 1802 Ohio became a state of the federal union, with its temporary capital at Chillicothe, and in the year following Edward Tiffin was elected governor. Franklin county was organized in 1803, enclosing a broader area than it does at present, and Franklinton was made its seat of justice. In 1804 a log jail was built in the new county seat, and in 1807 a court house erected. Still Franklinton did not prosper and become populous. It should be said, however, that no western towns save those situated on the lakes and great rivers, increased in population rapidly from 1800 to 1850. In that period railroads had not made transit from the seaboard to the interior cheap and easy, and hence only the more stalwart and energetic ventured to encounter the discomforts and perils incident to a long journey through the wilderness. The first comers were as a rule the best. I doubt if there can now be found among the 175,000 residents of Franklin county a single man superior in education and intellectual strength to many of the settlers of that early day. Bishop Philander Chase, Colonel James Kilbourne and Salmon P. Chase were then at Worthington. Judge Gustavus Swan, Lyue Starling, Dr. Lincoln Goodale, the Reverend Dr. James Hoge, General Joseph Foos, the Sullivants and the McDowells were in Franklinton or in its vicinity. Where shall we find better blood, brighter intellects, or braver hearts than they possessed? Certainly not here, and I think not elsewhere in Ohio. Judge Gustavus Swan has left us a graphic picture of the country at that early period, and one suggestive of the deprivations to which its people were subjected.

"When I opened my office in Franklinton in 1811," he says, "there was neither church nor school house, nor pleasure carriage in the county; nor was there a bridge over any stream within the compass of a hundred miles. The roads at all seasons were nearly impassable; there was not in the county a chair for every two inhabitants, nor a knife and fork for every four."

What a valuable lesson this should suggest! We now complain about hard times; what sort of times were those when merchandise was brought up the Scioto from the Ohio in barges

and canoes—when men burned holes in stumps where women and children might pound corn for the midday dinner—when the most estimable of wives in writing back to her old home said, “We shall occupy one room this winter as my husband must make use of the other for a shop.” Hard times! The truth is the people of this generation in Ohio have been indulged and pampered until, like babies, they whimper when the nursing bottle happens for a moment to be withdrawn. Where now is that knightly spirit of the fathers which prompted them to seek new fields of enterprise, and that admirable stoicism which would



FAMOUS BOULDER ON CENTENNIAL GROUNDS—51 FEET IN CIRCUMFERENCE AT BASE.

brook no murmurs of complaint? It may be said all good fields are now occupied, but the saying would be false, for lands as fertile as those around us are more accessible today than the Scioto valley was to the fathers one hundred years ago, and they are as low in price as Ohio lands were then, and as easily made valuable by settlement and cultivation.

In 1805 Lyne Starling, a Virginian by birth, just 21 years old and six feet seven inches in height, came to Franklinton, and a few years later, forming a partnership with his brother-in-law,

Mr. Lucas Sullivant, opened a general store. Mr. Starling's head was, I think, fully as long as his body, for in 1809 he bought land on the east bank of the Scioto, and in 1810 entertained strong expectations of getting the state capital located either on it or in its immediate vicinity. Franklinton, Worthington and Dublin were each struggling for the honor of becoming the seat of the state government, with the chances decidedly against the former, because of the low ground upon which it was situated. At one time Dublin seemed to be the favored place and at another time Worthington, but the proprietors of the elevated land on the east bank of the Scioto opposite Franklinton were by no means lacking in either vigilance, enterprise or tact, and uniting in a proposition to the state they succeeded in securing its acceptance, and the selection of their land as the site of the prospective city. Lyne Starling, John Kerr, Alexander McLaughlin and James Johnston were the prime actors and beneficiaries in the successful undertaking; but it is more than probable that Worthington would have won the prize if Mr. Lucas Sullivant, General Joseph Foos, and other citizens of Franklinton, who then thought they had but little if any pecuniary interest in the matter, had not finally come actively and earnestly to the assistance of the Starling syndicate.

The future seat of the state government was by law established at Columbus in 1812, but the act was passed and the city named when the site on which it was to be built was simply a densely wooded tract without even a good wagon road through it, and with hardly a clearing or a cabin on it. It was not until 1816 that public buildings were completed, and made ready for the reception of the state officials. But between the time when the legislative act was passed fixing the site of the capital, and the date of its occupancy, Franklinton for a year or more reached a higher degree of prosperity than it had ever previously attained. The war of 1812 was in progress and Hull's surrender at Detroit left the isolated settlements open to the assaults of not only the British, but also their savage, merciless allies. The dispersed and exposed white families of Ohio, therefore, were for a time in abject terror. Settlers from Delaware, Worthington, Dublin and the surrounding country hurried to Franklinton as to a place of

refuge and safety; defensive preparations in the way of ditches and stockades were begun in the vicinity of the court house, but the panic subsiding, they were never completed. Then it was that Franklinton became a place of gathering for troops, and a base of supplies for the western army, and in it the roll of the drum and shrill notes of the fife became unremitting. Troops from Virginia, Pennsylvania, Kentucky and Tennessee—foot, horse and dragoon—came marching into the village under flying colors, were rested and supplied, and then went marching on to the Maumee. Ohio recruits assembled here, were organized into companies, hastily taught a few simple military movements, and sent forward to the scene of hostilities. Seven hundred men under the gallant Colonel Campbell left the town on horseback, fought a winning battle with Indians at Munceytown, and obtained as their reward a congratulatory order issued by General William Henry Harrison from his headquarters at Franklinton. Parades and reviews took place on the public square in the presence of the commanding general and his excellency, Governor Return Jonathan Meigs. General Lewis Cass visited the town, and General Perkins and General Beall and the chivalrous Governor Shelby, of Kentucky. The gallant General Leftwich marched into it at the head of a brigade of brave Virginians, and then in good time marched out again. Colonel Anderson came also, leading a regiment of Tennesseans, accompanied by General Harrison, then on his return from Cincinnati. General Joseph Foos and Captain Vance, both Franklinton men and good officers, were at the head of Franklin county soldiers, and were quick either to lead or follow, and eager for battle. It was within a few rods of where we stand that General Harrison held his conference with the Delawares, Wyandots and Senecas—when mothers with babes in their arms, looking upon the scene—trembled with anxiety and suspense. Then a great shout of gladness went up from strong men, and thankful prayers from women, when Tarhe, the great Wyandot, announced that the tribes represented in the council would stand as a barrier between hostile Indians and the wives and children of the settlers, while husbands and fathers were absent on the border fighting the British and their allies.

It was here, alas! that a poor wretch—a despondent and home-

sick man, may be, or one weary of the dull routine of military life, and desperate, was shot to death for the crime of desertion, and it was here also that another—a young boy, perhaps—convicted of the same offense and sentenced to die, was led to his coffin, blindfolded, and then, thank heaven! reprieved. Of course, in war discipline must be maintained, and examples must be set, and army regulations enforced, and military law upheld, and the orders of commanding officers obeyed; but God help the poor boy whose heartstrings draw him home. He may be as brave as Julius Caesar, and yet in a moment of despondency, or under the goadings of a personal grievance, risk all for a chance of reaching sympathetic friends, and sitting by the family fireside again.

It was in the fields about us that Captain Cushing's battery boomed now and then upon the receipt of encouraging grapevine dispatches from the front, and then a little later, the whole town went wild with joy, and every gun thundered, and every flag waved proudly, and every man stood more erect, and every woman smiled with moist eyes and grateful heart, when the news came that that Kentucky boy, George Croghan, had won a splendid victory at Fort Stephenson, and thereby achieved immortality. Then in time came Perry's victory on Lake Erie, the taking of Malden, and Harrison's great triumph over Proctor and Tecumseh on the Thames. And then it was that captured British soldiers were conducted through Franklinton to Chillicothe, and by this time the war was virtually over in the west, and a little later it was wholly ended and Mrs. Lucas Sullivant exclaimed: "Thank God!"

When the war closed the glory of Franklinton disappeared. It then became a dull, uninteresting hamlet, occupied, as Judge William T. Martin in his history of Franklin county tells us, mainly by "farmers and laborers who * * * worked Mr. Sullivant's extensive prairie fields," or labored in the stone quarries. "The proportion of rough population," writes another, "was very large." But even the rough population referred to consisted of strong men and stubborn fighters, who had an element of rugged justice in their hearts, which prompted them to wage fair battles. The old residents tell us of Billy Wyandot, an Indian who pur-

sued a bear to the middle of the Scioto, killed it, and then brought its carcass to the shore. This was a fair display of the brutal courage of the time, but it was perhaps excelled by a white man named Corbus, who, having occasion to meet a bear in combat, cast aside his weapons so that the bear's friends should be unable to claim he took unfair advantage of the beast, and then in a hand to claw, square, stand-up rough and tumble fight to the death, he came off finally with the honors of victory. These men were not what are called society people, and were not profound in their knowledge of theological dogmas, and they entertained withal peculiar notions with respect to dietary matters, and believed corn whisky better for the human stomach than river water, but notwithstanding all this they fought fair fights, and asked odds of nobody. Let us, therefore, hope that Billy Wyandot and his bear and Jacob Corbus and his bear are living together today in royal good fellowship on that happy shore which lies beyond a river broader and murkier than the Scioto.

But I am detaining you too long, and must conclude with a brief summary of facts.

Judge Martin, in speaking of Franklin township in 1848, says: "The town of Franklinton has not varied much in population and business for forty years." The census reports show that in 1840 it contained only 394 inhabitants, while Worthington at that time had 440. Franklinton was never an incorporated town, and never had either mayor, marshal or board of councilmen; indeed it never had a government nor an existence separate, apart and independent of Franklin township. In 1824 it ceased to be the seat of justice for Franklin county. Its last postmaster, appointed in 1831, served for a few years, and then the postoffice was discontinued. The territory included within the limits of the town, and that south and west of it, was annexed to the city of Columbus from time to time, as follows: In 1862, the territory as far west as Lucas street; in 1870 the territory south of Town street, as far west as Sandusky street, and north of Town west as far as Darby street; in 1888 the territory as far west as Central avenue, between Sullivant avenue on the south, and the P., C., C. & St. L. railroad on the north, and in 1891 other parts of Franklin township were taken into the city making its western boundary the (Sullivant) county road and Hague avenue.

It may be said that if Lucas Sullivant had not founded Franklinton the capital of the state would not have been located where it is, and this is true. Franklinton on the west bank of the Scioto in 1810-12 called attention to the high ground on the east bank, and at the same time supplied a party of shrewd, energetic and interested men to urge its acceptance by the state, and still with all the influence the Franklinton syndicate could bring to bear upon the general assembly it came very near losing the prize it was so eager to obtain. The committee appointed by the legislature to examine the country within a certain area, and recommend a site, reported in favor of Dublin, and subsequently pledges were secured from a majority of the members of the general assembly in favor of Worthington; but finally after a long struggle the high bank opposite Franklinton was chosen. Worthington lost by a hair and Columbus won by a scratch. Time, however, which makes many, if not all things even, will soon do for Worthington what it has done for Franklinton, namely, bring it within the boundaries of the Capital City. And ultimately the picturesque region on the Scioto in the vicinity of Dublin will become an elegant suburb of Columbus, but thirty minutes' ride by electric cars from the state house.

The changes which have taken place within the past one hundred years are marvelous. The first generation planted; the second watered, and the third gathered in a bountiful harvest. What the next three generations to follow us may accomplish, and what their harvest may be, only infinite wisdom can foretell. The intervals of time between the eldest here today, and the fathers of a hundred years ago, and the youngest and those of a hundred years to come, seem so short that we are prompted to cry to those who have gone before us thanks and farewell, and then with anxious but hopeful hearts bid those who shall gather here a century hence, hail and godspeed!

AFTERNOON EXERCISES.

It was past noon when General Beatty ceased speaking and the exercises at the platform were concluded. The audience which had perceptibly increased as the exercises progressed, quickly scattered, seeking shady spots for luncheon.

There were aquatic and ring sports beginning at 2 o'clock, under the management of George J. Karb, Christopher Ross and Richard Owens. The events, entries, prizes and winners were as follows:

One hundred-yard swimming race; prize, a rug donated by Beggs & Co.; entries, Charles Shields, Thomas Hannon and George Boyer; won by Shields.

Boys' swimming race, 50 yards; prize, three song folios, donated by Goldsmith; entries, Harody Comstock, Bert Ricketts, Fred Nichols and Arch Siring; won by Comstock.

Besides these events, Richard Owens, who is considered the best swimmer in Ohio, ate, drank and smoked under water and gave a fine exhibition of swimming, using the overhand, underhand, breast and other strokes.

At the track, the hippodrome company gave an exhibition consisting of chariot racing, bicycle racing, trapeze and hoop acts, trick elephant performance, etc.

THE EVENING.

In the evening there was a large throng upon the grounds. People went out from the city in street cars, in carriages and on bicycles. The transportation facilities were tested and there was every indication that the facilities would have to be increased if all the people who desired to attend were to be accommodated.

With sizzling electric lights, flaring gasoline torches and camp fires burning here and there, the scene from the hilltops was well worth looking at. An excellent view of the fireworks could be secured from the northern range of hills. West Broad street with its arches of Chinese lanterns, electric lights and hurrying cars crowded with people presented a brilliant scene. The display of fireworks was elaborate. The hippodrome performance scheduled for the evening was omitted, but the historic tableaux were given with success. Colonel S. N. Cook, who had charge of the tableaux, was assisted by Buffalo tribe of Red Men and the ladies of Pocahontas society.

The first tableau was designed to represent an incident in the life of the first child born in Franklinton—a girl baby whose mother was often visited by the Indians, especially on baking day.

One morning six warriors stopped at the cabin, and threw down a chunk of venison, helped themselves to the bread, then one of them, going to the cradle, took up the baby girl in his arms, and without a word of explanation to the mother, he and the other braves moved away, bearing with them the child. The following description of the tableaux was prepared by Colonel Cook, who designed them.

First Picture—The first part of the picture shows the child's abduction, and the closing scene shows the mother watching the retreating Indians, as they are bearing away her child. The curtain is drawn upon this scene, as the Indians disappear. An interval follows:

When the curtain again rises the mother is observed in the cabin, seated beside the empty cradle. Presently, in the distance on the road which winds about the hill, to the eastward of the cabin, appear the Indians, who that morning had taken the child. In the lead is the strong chief, bearing the baby girl. The mother does not see them approach; sitting alone, thinking of her loss. Silently the Indians approach the cabin, from the rear; the mother hears the footsteps; she looks around and sees in the arms of the leading Indian her child. With a cry she springs toward them, and proudly, the Indian shows, upon the baby's feet, a pair of beaded moccasins. The story of the Indians' friendship is thus told, by the child being restored to its mother.

Second Picture—An old-time apple-paring, cutting and corn-husking. In the cabin are discovered a number of frontier maidens, busily engaged in paring and coring apples to dry. Some of them wishing to test fate, curl the long apple parings across their heads, letting them fall to the floor, and alighting, form an initial letter.

Back of the cabin, on the hill side, and in view of the audience, are a number of hardy pioneers, engaged in husking corn. Finally, the red ear is found, and the pioneer who finds the red ear is at liberty to kiss his choice of the maidens in the cabin. A rush is made toward the cabin by all the huskers, and confusion reigns within, and it may be added that some kisses are stolen, many by persons not fortunate enough to find the red ear. The curtain is drawn upon an old-time familiar scene, long before progressive euchre and theatre parties were even thought of.

Third Picture—Fate of Leatherlips. Leatherlips, the Wyandot friend of the white man, had been accused by his tribe of being false to his people. He was tried and sentenced to death. When the curtain is drawn upon this picture, a group and a cabin, supposed to be Leatherlips' home, is disclosed. Here are six or seven Indians and two white men, the Davis brothers, whom Leatherlips had befriended. The brothers had interceded for the life of Leatherlips, but without avail. The picture when disclosed shows Leatherlips standing erect in the center of the group. The Indian braves are seated, the white men standing. Leatherlips, by his gestures, shows that he is not afraid to die, and bids them all a friendly farewell. He chants his death song; the warriors moving about him keeping time to his song with their steps. When his chant is completed he abruptly leaves the cabin, goes to a spring outside the door, and prepares himself for death. Finishing his ablutions, he returns to the cabin. While he was gone, the Davis brothers appeal to the Indians to revoke the edict of death; the Indians refuse, and when Leatherlips steps into their midst, an oppressive silence prevails. Leatherlips folds his arms, and looks toward the sky, as if bidding good-bye to the sun that had guided his way day by day, and the star which had guided him by night. He then seats himself upon a stump, and calmly looks into his grave. A brave who had been standing beside the cabin rapidly approaches, with his drawn tomahawk in hand, brings it swiftly down; the soul of the Indian friend of the white man had departed. Thus the scene closes.

Fourth Picture—A cabin home, mother and daughter, a young maiden, little child are observed in the cabin. The child is at play and the mother and daughter are engaged in preparing supper. The maiden sets the table, while the mother is at work at the fireplace. The father is observed coming towards the cabin with game. He enters, fondles the little one, hangs his rifle up by the fireplace, takes off his coat and gets ready for his supper. They are seated about the table; a German neighbor appears who by his motions makes known the fact that he is hungry, and is invited to eat. He makes a terrible onslaught upon the victuals.

A band of Indians are seen approaching along the trail to the east of the cabin. Nearing the cabin they disappear from sight

on the wooded hill, shortly reappearing on the open hillside immediately in the rear of the cabin. Stealthily and silently they creep near the home of the settler; they are unobserved until about to enter, when they enter with their war whoop. The occupants of the cabin spring to their feet; the German hides under the table, while the father, gets ready to defend his family. Picture, lights and curtain.

Fifth Picture—The triumph of civilization. A young woodsman appears upon the trail; he is met by an Indian girl, who comes from towards the cabin; he pauses to talk with her; she seeming by her gestures, is warning him that the Indians are near. They are nearer, however, than she is aware of, as in the shadows of the wood, their dusky forms may be seen dodging from tree to tree. The young hunter is telling of the approach of an armed band of white men, who come from Marietta and other points along the Ohio river. These white men having heard of the depredations committed by the Indians, have come to drive them from the new white settlements on the Scioto. After the Indian girl leaves the white man pauses to examine his rifle. Meantime, a portion of the band of Indians are seen to move out from the trees, for the purpose of intercepting him. One or two are left behind to cut off his retreat, should he attempt to escape.

Suddenly he spies the Indians in front of him; at once he turns to run, then follows the race for life. Fleet as he is he cannot escape his pursuers. He is captured, brought to a tree near the cabin, where he is bound, and preparations are made to burn him alive. He is scarce bound to the tree, until the Indian girl is seen and disappears swiftly toward the west. The fire about the bound man had scarce begun to burn, and the death dance of the Indians had just gotten under way, when the white men appear over the hill, led by the Indian girl. For a moment she disappears, and the fight between the whites and Indians begins. The battle is fierce, and the Indians are surrounded, one or two escape, others are killed, and some wounded. The Indian maiden swiftly approaches and releases the white man as the captured Indians are led into the cabin by the victorious white men.

The released prisoner then enters, taking from an Indian prisoner his tomahawk, and he is about to brain the prisoners, being

wrought into a frenzy by his treatment from them. The leader of the band of white men here interposes, saying: "These men are prisoners of war; as barbarous peoples make few prisoners, civilization saves the lives of its captives," and thus as the picture is formed, and the lights thrown upon the last of the historic pictures, we find the "Triumph of Civilization."

The characters in the death of Leatherlips were portrayed by the following persons: Leatherlips, S. O. McCollum; executioner, C. C. Coit; braves, George W. Bryan, N. Lamaster, J. L. Gerlach, J. C. Nicholson; white men, Dan Phillips, R. H. Edwards.

Following are the members of Buffalo tribe and others who took leading parts in the various tableaux as outlined above: T. W. Hayden, Henry Bankert, George Schrader, R. H. Edwards, C. A. Derer, J. C. Nicholson, S. O. McCollum, George Bryan, D. T. Phillips, Miles Bryan, C. C. Coit, N. Lamaster, John Hasenzahl, R. W. Petrey, J. C. Abrams, M. V. Segraves, J. L. Gerlach, D. N. Moore, Mrs. Dell Phillips, Harry Coit, Maud Hazen, aged 4, daughter of W. P. Hazen, and Chester Dotson, infant son of Charles Dotson.

CHAPTER IV.

THE SECOND DAY—OFFICIAL PROGRAM.

9.30 a. m.—Parade of military, civic, secret and industrial societies.

11:30 a. m.—Flag raising; addresses and patriotic songs by a children's chorus at the southwest corner of Broad and Sandusky streets, the site of the old Lucas Sullivant mansion and near the place where the first Franklin county court house stood, under the direction of Rev. D. A. Clarke.

2 p. m.—Platform exercises at centennial grounds, Hon. Samuel L. Black, chairman; music, Fourteenth Regiment band; introduction of chairman, Hon. D. J. Clahane; address of Hon. M. A. Hanna, United States senator; address by Rt. Rev. John A. Watterson, bishop of Columbus; music, Fourteenth Regiment band; address, Colonel E. L. Taylor; music, Fourteenth Regiment band.

4 p. m.—Aquatic sports, including watermelon grab, hurdle races, walking greased pole and catching greased pig in water, races and exhibitions of scientific swimming by Professor Richard Owens; bicycle races and trick elephant.

8 p. m.—Historic tableaux; aerial acts; flying and balancing trapeze; fire works.

The second day of the centennial was hot and dusty, but before it was half spent unimpeachable testimony had been given as to the deep popular interest in the event. The grand parade was the first thing on the program and long before 9 o'clock people began to pour into High street from every direction, seeking points of vantage from which to review the promised pageant. Clanging street cars, carriages and buggies bore down the arteries yet open

and emptied their freight upon the central thoroughfare. At the hour for the starting of the parade, High street was from Union Station to Court House an avenue lined on either side by a mass of eager, jostling but good natured humanity. Broad street also, from High to Sixth was thronged, for it was here that the parade was to form. Specifically under the order issued by Chairman Patton, of the parade committee and grand marshal of the parade, the military division formed on Broad street, right resting on Grant avenue and deploying east; the civic division formed on Sixth street, right resing on Broad and deploying south; the industrial division formed on Fifth street, right resting on Broad and deploying south to State and then east. The line of march had been announced as follows: From the point of formation of the first division, west on Broad to Third street, south on



RACE TRACK AT CENTENNIAL GROUNDS.

Third to Mound street, west on Mound to High, north on High to Chestnut, west on Chestnut to Front, south on Front to Broad, west on Broad, stopping at the corner of Broad and Sandusky street to engage in the celebration prepared by Rev. D. A. Clarke, the parade to disband a short distance west of that point.

There was some unavoidable delay in the formation of the parade and it was 10 o'clock when the signal gun was fired in the State House yard and Grand Marshal Patton gave the order, "March!" At the head of the line, for the purpose of clearing the street for the parade, were patrol wagon No. 1, in which rode Director of Public Safety William Williams and Police Surgeon Kahn and the city ambulance, in which rode Dr. W. W. Holmes,

city physician. Immediately following the two wagons came Captain Reeb with his platoon of stalwart police officers extending clear across the street, and then a second platoon commanded by Sergeant Barry.

Following the police came the Junia Hussars (mounted) in command of Captain J. C. L. Pugh and acting as escort for the grand marshal and staff. Colonel A. G. Patton, grand marshal of the parade, came next with his staff composed of Captain Alfred E. Lee, who acted as his adjutant, and Samuel Borger, Captain J. F. Oglevee, George H. Jenkins, Thomas E. Knauss and David Bolenbaugh, all of whom were mounted. In addition to the foregoing, Grand Marshal Patton made the members of the centennial executive committee members of his staff and they followed the mounted members on foot. They were Messrs. D. J. Clahane, R. M. Rownd, George W. Bright, Daniel McAlister, F. W. Hubbard, E. O. Randall, Judge Tod B. Galloway and Ed. F. Heinrich, the last named representing the board of education.

Next came Colonel J. S. Poland, division commander, and the following members of the Seventeenth infantry acting as aides: Lieutenant W. C. Wren, adjutant; second Lieutenant J. E. Pilcher, assistant sergeant; Lieutenant R. W. Dowdy, quartermaster, and Lieutenant B. F. Hardway.

Following Division Commander Poland and aides came the Seventeenth Regiment band and the Seventeenth regiment, Captain C. S. Roberts in command, with Lieutenant T. L. Smith as adjutant. Company C was in command of Lieutenant D. L. Cordray, and Company F in command of Captain Chubb. Then came companies B and G, of the same regiment, headed by the Fourteenth regiment band, the use of which was tendered them by the gallant Fourteenth on account of the large turnout of the regulars. Lieutenant B. K. Hart was in command of company B, and Lieutenant Arthur Johnson of company G.

Following the Seventeenth regiment came three carriages containing the following city officials: First carriage, Mayor Samuel L. Black, President of Council Mark Elleman, City Clerk John M. Doane and Councilman Wilbur E. King. Second carriage, Councilmen Hartley, Boesel, Hayes and Assistant City Clerk Lloyd Myers; third carriage, Councilmen Reynolds and Hirsch and Building Inspector Dauben.

Following the carriages came three companies of the Fourteenth O. N. G., commanded by Major Speaks and aides, Sergeant Freeman, Lieutenant Harry Krumm, adjutant, and Lieutenant E. M. Helwagen.

The three companies of the Fourteenth that turned out were A, in command of Captain J. J. Walsh; B, in command of Captain W. S. White, and C, in command of Lieutenant Graham.

Company B, of the Ninth battalion (colored), followed the Fourteenth and was commanded by Captain Hopkins.

The second division was in charge of Colonel Moses H. Neil, and was composed of the civic and secret societies embracing in its make-up several of the most noted societies in the city.

Colonel Neil's staff was composed of the following: Colonel J. C. L. Pugh, chief; with the following aides: W. J. Camnitz, Harlan P. Judd, Charles A. Pearce, Jay J. Barbour, C. J. Cruse of Walthonding tribe Red Men; H. M. Innis, Algonquin; Henry Stemple, Scioto; Frank B. Cameron, Buffalo; Chief Matheny, Beaver; Chief Barry, Altoma; Chief Shotwell, Olentangy; David Lewis Deerfoot.

The second division was headed by Neddermeyer's celebrated band of twenty pieces, with Professor Neddermeyer in the ranks. Then came St. Joseph's commandery, Knights of St. John. This commandery was in charge of Captain Rice and presented a fine appearance, with their elegant uniforms and flowing white plumes.

Following came a division of Knights of Pythias, soldierly appearing men; then the uniformed rank of Red Men, maneuvering as they went and eliciting applause; then the Lincoln, Cedar and Arbor Vitae Camps of Woodmen of the World, gay with paraphernalia; then Red Men in full regalia, with painted faces, feathers and tomahawk. Ladies of Pocahontas and Hiawatha tribes, dressed as squaws, followed in carriages.

The third division of the parade was a display of the industries and manufacturing interests of the capital city. It was one of the largest divisions of the whole parade. It was in command of Colonel A. B. Coit, of the Ohio National Guard, with Mr. D. A. Agler as aide:

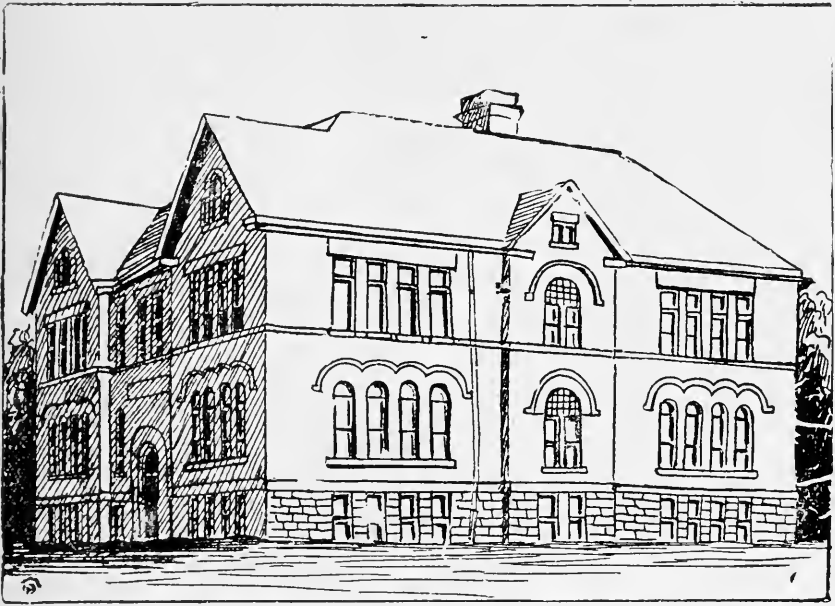
The positions of the various industrial displays were as follows:

1. Capital City Dairy Company, four wagons.
2. Hayden's chain factory, two floats.
3. Chainmakers' Union No. 6587.
4. Urlin & Pfeifer's display.
5. D. C. Beggs & Co., two wagons.
6. J. F. Williams & Sons, one wagon.
7. Eberly & Bobb, ten wagons.
8. Frank Albright & Co., one wagon.
9. George Janton & Co., one wagon.
10. I. E. Webb, grocers.
11. George Janton & Sons, soaps.
12. Pfaltzgraf & Co.
13. Carlisle & Co., furniture.
14. John Shrum & Co., ice cream.
15. Tramp orator.
16. G. W. Dozer.
17. Lane & Co., photographers.
18. Columbus Trunk and Luggage Company.
19. Columbus Bicycle Company.
20. Elliott's bakery, ten wagons.
21. Ed. Logan, grocer.
22. W. A. Snider, grocer.

Features of this division were the Urlin & Pfeifer float on which was seated a little miss about to have her picture taken; the Hayden factory floats showing, one a house of polished chain and the other chain in immense coils; the Columbus Bicycle Company's display of bicycles, arranged in pyramid, on the apex of which sat a fair nineteenth century girl; and the Dairy Company's wagons, in front of which marched a number of employes dressed in white linen suits, linen hats and black neckties.

By prearrangement the Barnum & Bailey circus and menagerie, which chanced to be in the city for an exhibition, added its parade to that of the centennial. It was put in as the second grand division, and followed the industrial display. First came the couriers, and after them, the great and only forty-horse driver, John Thomas, who is the veteran driver of the century. The forty horses were four abreast, and they presented an attractive appearance as they galloped down the streets.

Following the 40-horse team were the wild animals in open cages, consisting of lions, bears, tigers and leopards, the great musical wagon, ladies and gentlemen on horseback, Roman chariots, wagons with bands, representatives of foreign countries, camels, 20 elephants in a drove, the children's delight, Santa Claus, Mother Goose, Blue Beard, Cinderella and Little Red Riding Hood; then came the clowns in their odd regalia, cavaliers on horseback, ladies in wagons, the Queen of Sheba, warriors on horseback, Indian squaws, warriors and papposes, concluding with the calliope.



HIGHLAND AVENUE SCHOOL HOUSE IN WHICH THE RELICS WERE
DISPLAYED.

FLAG-RAISING EXERCISES.

Pursuing the route previously outlined, the centennial parade halted at Broad and Sandusky streets and disbanded in order to participate in the flag-raising exercises on the grounds of the Convent of the Good Shepherd. This location was chosen by Rev. D. A. Clarke, pastor of the Holy Family church, Franklinton, and originator of the centennial, as most appropriate for such a demonstration, since it was formerly the center of activity

of the old town, the site of the homestead of Lucas Sullivant and directly across the street from the first seat of justice of Franklin county. A large stand richly decorated with flags and bunting had been erected, and upon it were arranged about seventy-five little girls from the Convent of the Good Shepherd and Holy Family schools, and a number of distinguished persons, with a few of the representative old residents.

The children from the convent wore dresses of blue, while those from the school were arrayed in white, all in sashes of the American colors.

The clergy were represented by Rt. Rev. Bishop Watterson, Rev. D. A. Clarke, Rev. N. C. Helfrich, of the Presbyterian church; Rev. W. L. Lemon, of the Baptist church. Amongst the old settlers occupying seats upon the platform were Mr. Joseph Sullivant and sisters, grandchildren of Lucas Sullivant, founder of Franklinton; Mr. Richard Sinclair, Major Fleming, Mr. John Short. Colonel J. L. Rodgers, private secretary of the governor, was seated upon the platform, representing the state. The mayor could not be present.

All the buildings of the neighborhood were gaily decked in festive designs and national colors whilst immense crowds of people filled the streets in every direction in the vicinity.

When order had been obtained Father Clarke stepped to the front of the stand and delivered the following address:

My Fellow-Citizens—The pleasing and distinguishing duty of introducing our little exercises here today seems to devolve upon me. The centennial celebration of the foundation of Columbus is now well on, and our citizens with patriotic pride, are telling of the wonderful growth of this capital of our grand old state. It is a patriotic occasion, indeed, and well do we observe it as such. It is time, too, for fraternal greetings and hearty congratulations since country is made dearer to us by the ties of home and olden friends whocome from far and near to rehearse the scenes of long, long ago. It is peculiarly appropriate, therefore, that the soul-inspiring colors of our country's flag should everywhere be in evidence today. Look where you will, be it to the church spire, to the schoolhouse top, to the roof of palatial residence or humble cot, to the busy street, to the quiet lane or to the signboards of

commercial activity; anywhere and everywhere the inspiring sight of the red, white and blue presents to the patriotic eye a scene that will linger long in the memory of the young generation. We are here on truly patriotic, as well as historic ground, and we can in no better manner attest our appreciation of the fact than by honoring the banner, under whose protecting folds, our city, as an integral portion of our great state and nation, bearing as it does the name of America's discoverer, has made such progress in the general, rapid development of this western territory. We raise, then, our country's flag in glory today and present to it our profound patriotic homage, in gladsome recognition of old Franklinton's centennial, and as an object lesson to the younger amongst us, who, with their descendants, shall continue to make the historic period of another hundred years.

When raised by the hand of Lucas Sullivant it unfolded its colors to the breezes, one hundred years ago, its union of stars numbered only sixteen; today there twinkles in its heavenly blue a constellation of forty-five. Within that century it has passed through many trying crises. It is battle-scarred, but yet unwounded, with its hues as brilliant as when first borrowed from heaven's vault. I am trespassing upon the time allotted to our exercises and the hour is near midday. We will proceed with the simple program by the children.

At the conclusion of these remarks, the Fourteenth regiment band, stationed within the convent grounds, back of the stand, played "America." This was followed by a chorus, "Columbia." The band played "Hail Columbia," and whilst the children sang the chorus, "Unfurl the Glorious Banner," Miss Rosa Dolhoover, costumed as the Goddess of Liberty, stepped upon an elevated dais and slowly raised the magnificent flag to the top of a handsomely finished seventy-foot pole erected to the rear of the stand upon the convent grounds. As the emblem of our liberties reached the summit of the staff, beneath the golden globe, a sympathetic breeze unfurled it to its full proportions and it floated proudly and triumphantly. A great cheer went up from the spectators. Miss May Fitzgerald came forward and recited in an artistic and effective manner, "The Star Spangled Banner." After chorus, "Guard the Flag," by the children, Rt. Rev.

Bishop Watterson was introduced, who, after the applause occasioned by his appearance had subsided, spoke in substance as follows:

People of Ohio—I arise simply to offer the centennial greetings of the children, who, having their homes and receiving their education on the site of the residence of Lucas Sullivant, founder of this city, are here to sing their patriotic songs and unfurl the stars and stripes in testimony and to show their love of country, and their gratitude to God for the favors He has bestowed on them, and to the state of Ohio for the protection it has always given to institutions of education and of charity. They are here to show their reverence for the memory of Lucas Sullivant and respect for his grandchildren and great grandchildren who are united with us in this joyous celebration.

This spot on which we stand was in the days of Mr. Sullivant the home of hospitality and kindness; it is still the home of beneficence and charity and only God knows the good that has been here done during the last 30 years or more.

All honor to Lucas Sullivant and those who have done so much for our city; all honor to the flag unfurled on this hallowed spot and prosperity to the city and its people; and may the next centennial see still larger and greater glories of Columbus.

At the conclusion of the Bishop's address, Father Clarke, who had presided throughout the exercises, introduced Mr. Joseph Sullivant to the audience, but this gentleman, not accustomed to public speaking, arose and bowed his acknowledgments, amid much applause. The concluding chorus, "Auld Lang Syne," was sung by the children and after three hearty cheers for "our grand old flag" and the Franklinton centennial, the exercises were declared at an end.

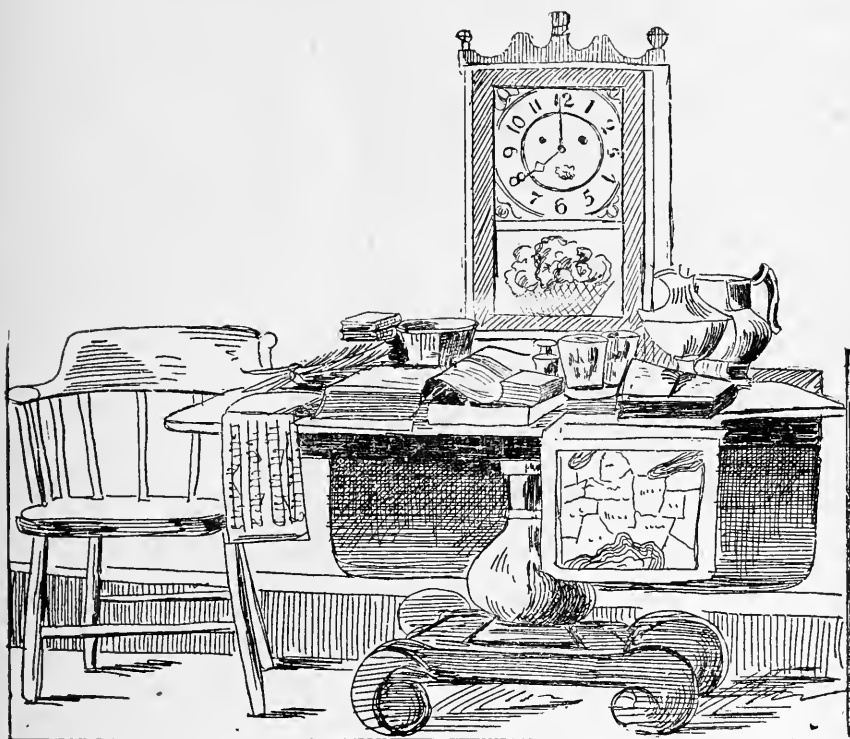
AT THE CENTENNIAL GROUNDS.

People began early in the day to gather at the centennial grounds. Many brought lunches which they ate in shady spots. There were reunions of friends in which interesting reminiscences of early times were recounted.

SENATOR M. A. HANNA'S SPEECH.

Mayor Samuel L. Black was the presiding officer at the formal exercises of the afternoon. After music by the Fourteenth Regiment band, Senator M. A. Hanna was introduced and spoke as follows:

“Friends and Fellow-Citizens—I have come here today rather to make an apology for not fulfilling my part of the advertised program than to make an address. I have been suffering all day, and am here under protest, and rather than disappoint those who



COLLECTION OF RELICS BELONGING TO MRS. LYONS.

expected to see me, I rise to say a few words, or at least to express my feelings of gratification at being a guest on this occasion of the people of Columbus, a sister city and almost a rival one to my own. It is an interesting occasion; interesting to you because of its historical associations; interesting to me because I am proud to say that I myself belong to a family of the pioneers of Ohio.

"When boys we were not fond of hearing our fathers tell us how they were brought up and what they were obliged to do in their boyhood and manhood to make their way in the world, but when we come to talk about our grandfathers, who carried a rifle on one shoulder and an ax on the other, then we are proud of our ancestors and their primitive ways. Those who hewed their way in the first steps of civilization in the now great commonwealth of Ohio never thought during those days of vicissitude and danger that they were laying the foundation of one of the greatest commonwealths on which the sun has ever shone. Ohio is the watchword of progress to everybody. Ohio means more to us than all beyond, and those of you who have been the builders and are now building this great city of yours must know and feel the honor, the pride and the responsibility of your task of building upon this foundation laid by the pioneers whose honor we celebrate today, a foundation primitive, it is true, but lasting in its pride, hope and faith. Upon that rise your efforts. Upon that you build to further greatness, hoping that your efforts in another century will be placed along parallel lines with those who went before you.

"The aggregation of people in large communities is one of the things that attract the attention of all of us. Wealthy government in municipal affairs is quite another proposition. It calls forth the unselfishness of our natures. It calls for a freemasonry of the human family.

"There is above and outside of all political questions one question which appeals to every citizen. I mean the institutions of American civilization that are truly American. The seed of such civilization is shown in the public schools of our great cities. I said to the children on your state fair ground the other day, that it was my good fortune to begin my education in the first year of the beginning of our public schools. I thank God that I had that opportunity. I thank God that my life has been spared to see the growth of these institutions of our country. It is from these institutions that our children get their first inspiration of self-government, morality and religion in social life. It is to these institutions and the education received from them that we must look for the future of our commonwealth of the great cities.

To them and their school children we look for the coming generation to improve upon those of us who have had more experience.

"I wish I had the strength and the ability to tell the people of Columbus how much is due to their enterprise and to their industries of the growth of their great city from an industrial standpoint. I dare not trench upon the political lines of that question before an audience like this, but it is a pride that every citizen of Ohio carries with him that you have built here a great industrial center by people whose morality and religious observance have made it a city of virtue. Therefore as your friend from a rival city I take this opportunity of congratulating the citizens of Columbus and to prophesy that ere 100 years more have rolled away what seems a monster today will seem insignificant in comparison. You are doing a great work for yourselves and humanity. Pursue that work and you will attain a success that will make any mayor who succeeds Mayor Black proud that he may preside over such a city."

BISHOP JOHN A. WATTERSON'S SPEECH.

Senator Hanna was followed by the Right Rev. John A. Watterson, bishop of the Columbus diocese, who spoke as follows:

"Look here upon this picture and on this."—Hamlet.

Mr. Chairman and Ladies and Gentlemen:

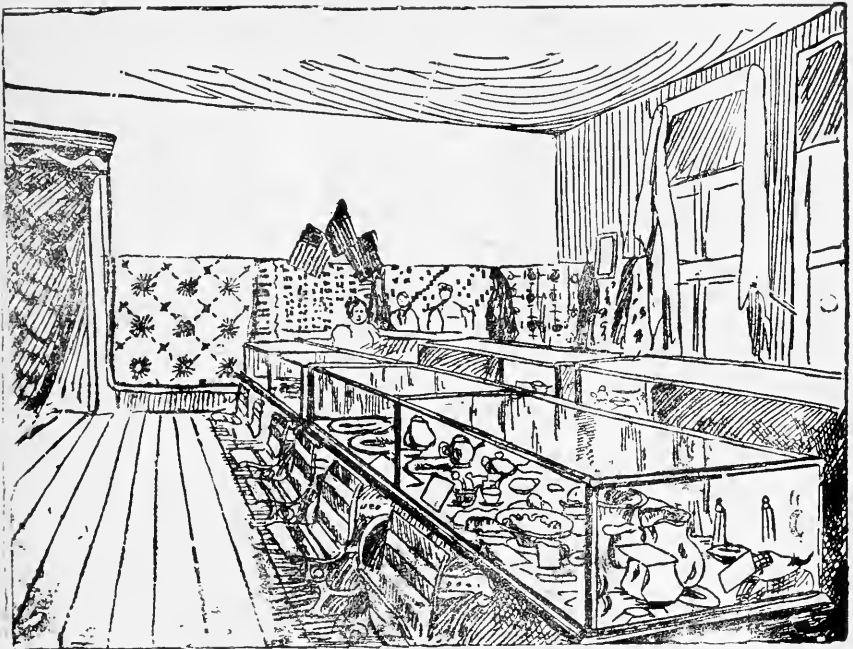
Some years ago Miss Anna Dickinson was engaged to deliver a lecture on Joan d'Arc, the maid of Orleans, in a western town. The task of introducing her to the audience fell on the chairman of the lecture committee, a very worthy man, but evidently not well up in history. "Ladies and gentlemen," said he, advancing to the front of the platform, "Miss Dickinson will address you tonight on the stirring life and exciting adventures of John Dark, one of the greatest heroes of antiquity. We ourselves," he went on to say, "are not as familiar with the heroes of antiquity as we ought to be, on account of the length of time between antiquity and us; but Miss Dickinson is, and she will doubtless throw much interesting light on that most remarkable man of them all, John Dark." I am afraid the worthy chairman unwittingly insinuated that Miss Anna was one of the antiquities herself. Now, I am not as familiar with the heroes of Franklinton antiquity as I

ought to be, owing to the long time between them and me; but General Beatty is well acquainted with them, perhaps for the reason Anna was in the other case; for he told you all about them yesterday in his masterly historical address; and for a like reason the venerable Daniel McAlister is also, for he is able to exhibit to you a very interesting collection of their relics; and so also with others who related the history of the city yesterday; but I doubt whether Mr. Hanna is, because, like me, he is still quite young, and for some time past he has certainly been more concerned about the moderns than the ancients.

Centennial celebrations are becoming very frequent and popular among us. Even women (when they get to be a hundred), like to have their ages known and celebrated. But until twenty-five or thirty years ago, we Americans, as a rule, took but little interest in the past. The present and its cares absorbed the attention of our people; but the love of antiquity is in us; and reverence for all that is great and venerable in the pioneer history of our own country has quickened in our hearts and become a nursing principle of patriotism. There are some things which, instead of acquiring dignity with age, are apt to lose their respectability with their youth; but it is not so with the sturdy cities of our developing republic. The older they get the more they seem to combine the respectability and venerableness of age with growth and vigor of continued youth; and Franklinton and Columbus are not exceptions to the rule. What a contrast between 1797, when Lucas Sullivant laid the foundations of this city, and 1897, when his grandchildren and great grand children and the descendants of others who came here in the hard days of its beginnings, are joined with us in the joyous celebration of its first centennial! All around us a century ago was a wild, unbroken wilderness, the hunting grounds of the savage redman; here the Shawnee and the Wyandot roamed the intricate forests or sat around the solemn council fires.

A few years before the settlement of Franklinton, a fierce Indian war had raged over much of the Ohio country. General Harmar had been defeated; and in 1791 General St. Clair saw his army also cut to pieces. The savages had risen up to kill or to expel every white man within the territory; but in the summer

of 1794, the old revolutionary hero, Mad Anthony Wayne, sent out by President Washington, gained a decisive victory at Fallen Timbers, and compelled the Indians in the following year to sign the treaty by which they surrendered all the country as far west as the Wabash, and thus opened up Ohio to the peaceful advance of the pale face. It was then that the sturdy pioneers of civilization began to build their log cabins and make their clearings in the forests; but what tongue can tell or pen describe the hardships and privations, the dangers and distresses which they suffered?



SCENE IN THE RELICS DISPLAY, HIGHLAND AVENUE SCHOOL BUILDING.

Of the material comforts and conveniences of life they had literally none. There was absolutely nothing but the soil itself, nothing, but the rough hands and rude implements of the settler to redeem it from its savagery. Means of travel and transportation were most difficult and tedious. Up to the beginning of this century indeed, only three roads had been cut through the forests from the east to the vast Ohio region, and those of so rude and rough a sort that wagons crept with difficulty over them at the rate of a couple of miles an hour; and as for the intellectual re-

finements and social solaces of life, they were something to dream of and sigh for, but hardly to enjoy.

But what a change a century has wrought! What material greatness on every side in these brighter days of ours! What advance in the arts that make life smooth and pleasant. The very elements subserve our wants, promote our intercourse and anticipate our habitual impatience. The palatial steamship and railway carriage, natural and artificial gas, the telegraph, the telephone, the electric light and motive power, and other wonderful inventions are luxuries so common now that we almost cease to think of the marvellous forces which they represent. Science is the common servant. Nothing that can add to the ease and pleasure of life is too mighty or too minute for her to place at our disposal. By her aid we have dispelled the utter darkness of the winter nights and made good the unfruitfulness of the winter season. For us she unites the ends of the earth and brings to the daily service of the north the produce of the southern tropics. The luxuries of the last generation are become the necessities of this. Things utterly unknown to our forefathers are essential now. At no period, notwithstanding occasional temporary variations, was wealth more widely spread or comfort more diffused; and if, according to the promise, the poor we have always with us, we have reared numerous comfortable homes of refuge and protection for the very wretched and helpless. And not only is our power over physical nature greater than it ever was, but every day new practical applications are made of it for the increase of the conveniences of life. But we are not only rich in material enjoyments.

What intellectual pleasures are offered to us! What wealth of literature gathered from every corner of the earth and placed before us through the marvelous power of the modern printing press! The masterpieces of ancient greatness, when the intellect of man was at its highest, down to the latest glories of the genius of our own times, all the poetry, the philosophy, the history, the romance of all the ages, are put so easily and readily within our reach. Ours is all that can satisfy the understanding, fascinate the imagination or dazzle the memory. And then in the social world today what refinement of manners, what cultivated taste,

what extensive knowledge! Travelers, laden with the intellectual and artistic spoils of many countries, gratify every day our natural curiosity and eager thirst for information. And what paths of ambition our times open up to the gifted and energetic intellect! What prospects of usefulness and power and how wide a sphere of action are offered to successful talent, it matters not from what condition or grade of life it comes! What a singular contrast these brilliant triumphs of our day present to the humbler, but not less important victories of a century ago! "Going, the men of 1797 and those who intervened between them and us, went and wept and sowed the seed; but coming, we are come with joyfulness, carrying their sheaves," the fruits of their toil and patience, and it is largely our own fault if we are not a happy people.

Mr. Chairman, and ladies and gentlemen, this centennial celebration should therefore remind us of the gratitude we owe our fathers for what they achieved for us. It should call forth our patriotic resolution to imitate all that was good and great in them, and to use what they bequeathed, not only for our own advantage, but the common weal. It should evoke our *thanksgiving* to Almighty God, under whose gracious providence Columbus has grown from small beginnings to the great and beautiful city that it is today, and our regrets for much misuse of His blessed gifts; for He looks beneath the glittering surface of temporal prosperity, and, as the searcher of the reins and of the heart, sees whether, with all our material, intellectual and social advantages, we stand as well in His sight as those to whom not so much was given and from whom, mayhap, He expected not so much, but received much more of gratitude and praise.

COLONEL E. L. TAYLOR'S ADDRESS.

After music by the band, Colonel E. L. Taylor was introduced as the orator selected to portray the character and life of the Indians who inhabited central Ohio when Franklinton was founded. Colonel Taylor spoke as follows:

We are engaged today in celebrating an event of a hundred years ago which was then apparently unimportant, but which has led on to great and permanent results. A hundred years

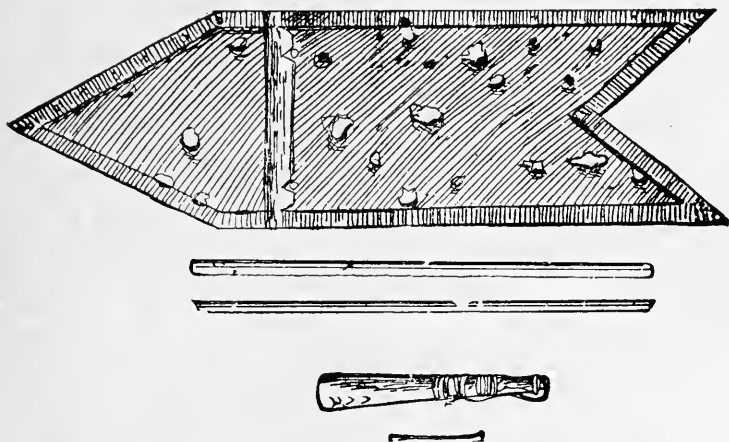
ago a few intelligent and determined white men settled here in the then unbroken wilderness, which settlement soon became and has ever since remained the center of a far-pervading salutary influence. It was one of the important and permanent steps toward reducing to cultivation and civilization the great wilderness of the Northwest, of which Ohio was a part. When we look abroad and behold the wondrous transformation which has taken place since Lucas Sullivant and his few associates built their cabins near this spot, our minds are filled with amazement at the results, and our hearts with thankfulness and gratitude to Him who has so wisely guided and bounteously blest us as a community and a people. This event was the beginning of the settlement of Central Ohio and the foundation of the present City of Columbus, which now embraces the town of Franklinton. If there had been no Franklinton there would have been no Columbus; and so those few rude cabins have within a hundred years developed into a great and prosperous city, with its trade and commerce and thousands of happy homes.

The celebration of this event will be of ever increasing interest as the centuries go by. It marked a new and most important era in the history of Ohio, and particularly in that of Franklin and adjoining counties. It was but eleven years before the settlement of Franklinton that so intelligent a statesman as James Monroe, after a visit to the then wilderness of Ohio for the purpose of informing himself as accurately as possible as to the character and condition of the Northwest territory, wrote to Thomas Jefferson as follows:

"A great part of the territory is miserably poor, especially that near Lakes Michigan and Erie; and that upon the Mississippi and the Illinois consists of extensive plains which have not had, from appearance, and will not have, a single bush on them for ages. The districts, therefore, within which these fall, will, perhaps, never contain a sufficient number of inhabitants to entitle them to membership in the confederacy (of states) and in the meantime the people who may settle within them will be governed by the resolutions of congress, in which they will not be represented."

The territory referred to by Mr. Monroe included what is

now the States of Ohio, Indiana, Illinois, Michigan and Wisconsin. At that time there were no permanent settlements by the white race within all this vast territory, and with the exception of a few French traders and a few captives among the Indians, there were within it no white people. It was an unclaimed and unbroken wilderness. Within this territory there are now five of the most populous and prosperous states in the Union, containing half a hundred cities and many hundreds of prosperous towns and villages, and a population of fifteen millions of people living under conditions of prosperity and happiness, of morality and intelligence not surpassed by any community of equal magnitude which has ever existed in the history of the world.



OLD FRANKLINTON COURT HOUSE WEATHER VANE, RIDDLED WITH BULLETS, ETC.—OWNED BY W. B. SMITH.

For all of this we should rejoice and be exceedingly glad, but in our rejoicing we must not forget that other peoples and other races once occupied this territory and here lived and energized for many centuries—possibly for several thousands of years—before the advent of the white man. It is concerning these, our immediate predecessors, the Indians, and their manner of life that I have been requested to speak today.

We are too apt to think of the Indian as a lurking, dangerous, unrelenting savage, infesting the forest and living without laws or restrictions of any kind, and with no intentions but of evil. This view is both erroneous and unjust. It is true

that they were alert and dangerous as enemies when once they were made enemies, but when we shall have learned a broader charity, and truth instead of prejudice and fiction shall be recorded as history, it will be found that the Indian has not always been the aggressor, and was not by nature the cruel savage as generally assumed and represented. We, the white people, have written all the history so far, but a more impartial view will yet be made, when it will appear that the cruel and vindictive acts of the Indians were largely the result of the cruel and vindictive acts of the white men. They were not at worst more fierce or savage than many of the white men with whom they came in contact; and in truth they could have been, for history records no darker or bloodier crimes than those which have been committed by our race against the Indian tribes. The massacre of the Moravian Indians in 1782 on the soil of Ohio in the now county of Tuscarawas, and the murder of Chief Cornstalk and his son Elenipsies in 1777 at Point Pleasant, will always remain among the darkest, most dreadful and disgraceful pages in American history. A thousand other atrocities of various natures shame and disgrace the history of our contact with the Indian tribes whom we call savages, and largely rob us of the right to claim superiority over them, save in the matter of education and physical force.

They had no written laws, but they had rules of tribal and family government, which had all the force of laws. They had no written language and but a limited vocabulary, but many of them were gifted with marvelous eloquence of speech; and it would be easy to cite among their reported speeches numerous examples of eloquence, which, except for want of classic form, would rank little below the best efforts of the best English-speaking orators. They had neither courts nor judges, but they dealt justly with each other and guarded individual rights with jealous care. They had no military schools, but they developed brave and skillful warriors, and the names of Pontiac, Tecumseh, Crane, Cornstalk, Solamon and many other chiefs will remain a permanent part of the history of the long and bloody contests between the Indian tribes and white men for the possession of the territory of the great Northwest.

At the time of the first settlement along the New England and New Jersey shores by the white man, that portion of the country was occupied by the Algonquin linguistic family divided, however, into many tribes or clans. The entire territory of New York and the territory immediately around the borders of Lake Erie, including a portion of Northern Ohio, was occupied by the Iroquois family. Both of these linguistic families had many sub-divisions of tribes, but all the tribes of the same family spoke substantially the same language. The encroachments of the white man from our Eastern shores westward gradually drove the Algonquin Indians to the west and they were thus compelled to seek new territory whereon to settle, and in doing so they necessarily impinged upon other tribes, particularly upon the Iroquois. This brought on wars which greatly disturbed the original conditions of the tribe and wrought great changes, both in their numbers and locations. These conflicts were further complicated by wars between the French on one side and the English upon the other, as these two nations were for a long period of time actively contending for dominion on this continent. The result of all this was broken and disseminated tribes of both the Algonquin and Iroquois families, some of which found lodgment in various portions of Ohio.

Our immediate predecessors in the occupancy of Ohio were the Miamis, Shawnees, Delawares and Ottawas of the Algonquin linguistic family; and the Wyandots and Mingos of the Iroquois linguistic family. There were also in the eastern and northeastern part of the State a few of the Senecas and Tuscarawas, who were of the Iroquois family. Their occupancy, however, was for hunting purposes and temporary in character, their permanent homes being farther east in New York and northern Pennsylvania. Their tribal relations were with the Six Nations of the Iroquois. In the early part of the century some of the Senecas broke away from their original tribal relations and settled near Sandusky within the territory claimed by the Wyandots. They were inconsiderable, both in numbers and influence, and came into Ohio after the formation of the State, and cannot therefore be considered as having an original occupancy of the country.

The Mingos were but a small tribe, a branch of the Iroquois, which formerly occupied the eastern portion of the State near Steubenville, and later settled upon the banks of the Scioto, where the City of Columbus now stands. They had but three small villages; one in front of and south where the Ohio Penitentiary now stands; another was at the west end of the Harrisburg bridge, where the City Work House is now located, and the other was near the east end of what is called the Green Lawn Avenue bridge. Logan was their most noted chief and at one time possessed great influence, not only over his own, but all the other tribes northwest of the Ohio.

The Delawares come from the region of the Delaware and Susquehanna rivers in Pennsylvania, and settled for a time along the Muskingum and later upon the Auglaize in northwestern Ohio, on territory claimed by the Miami and Wyandots. Later still they moved from the Auglaize to the White River in Indiana, which is a branch of the Wabash. They were at one time, before they came to Ohio, conquered by the five nations of Iroquois and called women, and reduced to the grade of women; but after their advent in Ohio they showed themselves to be brave in war and skillful in the chase, and in part redeemed their reputation and standing with the other tribes.

The Shawnees, after wandering over a wide extent of territory, including the States of Florida, Georgia and Tennessee, from which country they were driven by the Creeks and Seminoles and other Southern tribes, made their lodgment in Ohio along the lower Scioto, in what is now Pickaway and Ross counties, and sought the protection of the Miami and Delawares. At this time Black Hoof was their principal chief, but later, at the battle of "Fallen Timbers," in August, 1794, Blue Jacket was chief in authority of this tribe. They were exceedingly restless and aggressive, and constantly annoyed the early settlers in Virginia and Kentucky, and it was against this tribe that the military expedition of Lord Dunmore, in 1774, was particularly directed. When he had reached the Scioto, about seven miles south from where Circleville now stands, the Indians sued for peace and the celebrated conference took place by which the Shawnees agreed not to again hunt or conduct maraud-

ing expeditions south of the Ohio. The Mingos did not attend that conference, and while Lord Dunmore's main army was centered in Pickaway county, he sent a detachment under Captain Crawford to destroy the Mingo towns where Columbus now stands. Of this expedition the late Joseph Sullivant, in his most excellent address before the pioneers of Franklin county in 1871, narrates that he had often heard from Jonathan Alder, who had



LYONS COLLECTION OF RELICS.

been long a captive among the Indians, but who in after years lived upon the Darby in this county, and with whom Mr. Sullivant had a close personal acquaintance, that he (Alder) had heard from the Indians that "in the fall of 1774, when all the male Indians of the neighboring villages, except a few old men, had gone on their first fall hunt, one day about noon the village was surprised by the sudden appearance of a body of armed white

men, who immediately commenced firing upon all whom they could see. Great consternation and panic ensued and the inhabitants fled in every direction. One of the Indian women seized her child of five or six years of age and rushed down the bank of the river and across to the wooded island opposite, when she was shot down at the farther bank. The child was unhurt amid the shower of balls, and escaped into the thicket and hid in a huge hollow sycamore standing in the middle of the island, where it was found alive two days afterwards when the warriors of the tribe returned, having been summoned back to the scene of disaster by runners sent for that purpose. This wooded and shady island was a favorite place for us boys when we went swimming and fishing, and I have no doubt but that the huge sycamore is well remembered by many besides myself."

This seems to have virtually ended the Mingos as a separate tribe or as a tribe of influence. They were not of the tribes who were parties to the treaty of Greenville in 1795, although all the important tribes northwest of the Ohio and east of the Mississippi were parties to that treaty. However, at that time there were some of the Mingos still living along the headwaters of Mad River in what is now Champaign and Logan counties, which territory belonged to the Miamis, and the Mingos had no territorial right therein.

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The Ottawas formerly occupied the region of the Ottawa river of Canada, which empties into the St. Lawrence at Montreal, and which still retains the name of that tribe. From this region they were driven westward to the northern portion of Michigan, afterwards to the region of Green Bay, Wisconsin, still later being driven from one place to another by the Iroquois; a fragment of the tribe at last settled in Ohio in the country of the Mannee. They joined in the treaty of Greenville, August 3d, 1795. They had long been considered a cowardly tribe; yet they produced the great Pontiac, who was beyond question the greatest of Indian chiefs and warriors of which we have any accurate knowledge.

* * * * * *

The Miamis occupied all the western portion of Ohio, all

of Indiana and a large portion of what is now the State of Illinois. This tribe had long occupied that territory and were once the most numerous and powerful of the tribes in the Northwest. They had no tradition of ever having lived in any other portion of the country, and so they must have occupied this territory for many generations. Their principal villages were along the headwaters of the two Miamis of the Ohio, and the Miami of the Lake (now the Maumee) and along the waters of the Wabash in Indiana as far south as the vicinity of Vincennes. At the time of the treaty of Greenville they had been greatly reduced in numbers and in power, but were the oldest occupants of the Ohio territory.

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The Wyandots were a branch of the Hurons, and when first met with by the French explorers along the St. Lawrence, occupied the vast peninsula embraced between Lake Ontario and Lake Erie on the east and south, and Lake Huron on the west.

Early in the seventeenth century a fierce and unrelenting war broke out between the Hurons and the Iroquois. The Hurons had been furnished with fire-arms by the French, and the Iroquois by the Hollanders, which inauguraated among the Indians a new instrument and a new mode of warfare. The result was unexpectedly and overwhelmingly in favor of the Iroquois; and the Hurons were driven from the line of the St. Lawrence and the country of Lake Ontario and Lake Erie over to the eastern shores of Lake Huron and to the Manitoulin Islands in Georgian Bay. But the aggressions of the Iroquois did not cease there and the Hurons were ultimately driven further north and west to the region of northern Lake Michigan and western Lake Superior. They were afterwards collected and concentrated largely about the Straits of Mackinae, and later still found their way down Lake Huron and took possession of the country from Lake St. Clair south along the Detroit river, across Lake Erie to the mouth of the Sandusky river, thence up that river to the ridge of the State in Wyandot, Marion and Crawford counties, in which territory they had their principal villages.

They extended their occupancy of the country south as far at least as the Shawnee settlement on the lower Scioto. They

hunted and trapped along all the streams between the Little Miami and the Muskingum. They also expanded to the west of this general line along the southern shore of Lake Erie as far as the Maumee river; and to the east almost, if not quite, to the eastern boundary of the State, which last region had once been the home of the Eries, but they had before this time been exterminated by the Iroquois. Lake Erie obtained its name from that tribe and still retains the same, although the tribe has long been exterminated.

The Miamis claimed the right of possession in the territory between the Scioto and the Miamis, and they were at one time in possession of and entitled to the same, but in time the Wyandots seemed to have been accorded the right thereto.

The main villages of the Wyandots were near the present City of Detroit and along the line of the Sandusky river, their principal settlement being in Wyandot county, Ohio, where Upper Sandusky now stands.

The Wyandots were admitted to be the leading tribe among the Indians in the territory of the Northwest. To them was entrusted the grand calumet which united all the tribes in that territory in a confederacy for mutual protection and gave them the right to assemble the tribes in council and to kindle the council fires. This confederation included in addition to the tribes before mentioned the Kickapoos and Potawatamies, who lived about Lake Michigan, and the Chippewas of the upper lake region. Their entire military strength, however, was not to exceed 3000 warriors at the time of the treaty of Greenville in 1795, although their strength had been much greater at a former period.

General Harrison, in his address before the Historical Society of Cincinnati in 1839, speaking of the Wyandots, says:

"Their bravery has never been questioned, although there was certainly a considerable difference between the several tribes in this respect. With all but the Wyandots flight in battle when meeting with unexpected resistance or obstacles brought with it no disgrace. It was considered a principle of tactics. With the Wyandots it was otherwise. Their youths were taught to consider anything that had the appearance of an

acknowledgment of the superiority of an enemy disgraceful. In the battle of the Miami Rapids, of thirteen chiefs of that tribe who were present only one survived, and he was badly wounded."

This battle, which is generally known as the battle of "fallen timbers," was far reaching in its results favorable to the conquests of the Northwest by the white man. It is here worthy of remark that at this battle two of the most remarkable men of their time first came in conflict, namely William Henry Harrison, then a young officer, and Tecumseh, then a young warrior. These men were destined to be in contact and conflict for more than twenty years, and until Tecumseh met his death at the battle of the Thames, October 5th, 1813, where he was in com-



MICHAEL L. SULLIVANT.

mand of the Indian forces allied with the English under Proctor, and General Harrison was in command of the American forces.

It is further related of the Wyandots that when General Wayne was in command of the Army of the Northwest in 1793, he instructed Captain Wells, who commanded a company of scouts and who had previously been long a captive with the Indians, to go to Sandusky and bring in a prisoner for the purpose of obtaining information. Captain Wells replied that he

"could bring in a prisoner, but not from Sandusky, because there were none but Wyandots at Sandusky and they would not be taken alive." (Historical Society of Ohio, Vol. 1, page 266.)

The Chief Sachem of the Wyandots as far back as the treaty of the Muskingum (Marietta, June 9, 1789), was Tarhe (the Crane), who was even at that remote period the most influential chief of his tribe, and continued to be such until the time of his death, which was subsequent to the peace of 1814. He was the leading spirit at the treaty of Greenville and used his great influence to secure the ratification of that treaty by the various tribes, and continued his efforts and influence in behalf of peace at every treaty and conference to which his tribe was a party, down to the conference with General Harrison at Franklinton, June 21, 1813, and until his death. He never lost his influence, either with his own or other tribes with whom they were in confederation. He was a wise, just and honorable chief, and at all times sought to subserve the best and truest interests of both the Indian and the white race, and commanded the respect and confidence of both.

Another chief of the Wyandots who had great wisdom and firmness, and so great influence with his tribe, was Sha-Tey-Ya-Ron-Yah (Leatherlips). So great was his influence with the Sandusky Wyandots it was deemed by the Prophet and other turbulent spirits that he should be gotten out of the way, and so they had him executed June 1st, 1810. The pretense was witchcraft; but the real cause was the stand he took with his tribe to prevent the war which Tecumseh and the Prophet were then endeavoring to bring about between the Indians and the British on one side, and the Americans upon the other. It was simply a political murder. The virtues of this honorable chief have been commemorated by a suitable monument erected by the Wyandot Club of Columbus in 1888, on the spot where he was executed.

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These northern tribes of which we have been making mention had long been at enmity and war with the tribes south of the Ohio, particularly with the Cherokees, Chickasaws and Ca-

tawbas, and many were the fierce conflicts which took place between these warring people. In the traditions which the Miamis give of their own history, they state that they had been at war with the Cherokees and Chickasaws for so long a period of time that they had no account of any time when there had been peace between them.

I refer to this particularly today as we are assembled on the banks of the Scioto, which was for centuries one of the important military highways over and along which the northern tribes traveled in their numerous war expeditions against the tribes south of the Ohio. The importance of this river as a highway for the Indians in former times can only be understood and appreciated by remembering its direction and its physical relations to other streams and waters. If we draw a line directly from the mouth of the Scioto north to the mouth of the Sandusky river, it will practically parallel the Scioto as far north as the center of Marion county; thence it will lead over the divide or ridge of the State and follow the general line of the Sandusky River to its mouth, where it empties into the Sandusky Bay. Continuing the line further north across Lake Erie, it will lead directly to the mouth of the Detroit River, by which all the waters of the Great Northern Lakes are reached. From the mouth of the Detroit River there is a chain of islands in sight of one another which stretch entirely across Lake Erie to Sandusky Bay and the mouth of the Sandusky River, and this was the route of the Indians across Lake Erie in fair weather. These islands afforded lodging places in the case of sudden storms and bad weather, and so made it comparatively safe for the Indians to cross Lake Erie in their canoes in the summer season, which was the season when they went to war and on their marauding expeditions. So it will be seen that nature had provided a direct waterway from the Northern Lakes to the Ohio River by way of the Sandusky and the Scioto, over which the operations of war and the avocations of the chase were carried on for centuries by the Indians, and probably at a still more remote period by other races of men who preceded them in the occupation of this portion of the country.

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As illustrating the fierce nature of the conflicts between the tribes north of the Ohio and those south of it in times past, it is an important fact that no tribes lived along the banks of that river or permanently occupied the contiguous territory. The Ohio, as it flowed through the wilderness, was and has always been considered one of the most beautiful rivers on the globe, and its banks presented every allurements to, and advantage of, permanent occupation. Yet, there was not on it from its source to its mouth, a distance of more than a thousand miles, a single wigwam or structure in the nature of a permanent abode. General William Henry Harrison, in his address before the Historical Society of Ohio, says:

“Of all this immense territory, the most beautiful portion was unoccupied. Numerous villages were to be found on the Scioto and the headwaters of the two Miamis of the Ohio; on the Miami of the Lake (the Maumee) and its southern tributaries and throughout the whole course of the Wabash, at least as low as the present town of Vincennes; but the beautiful Ohio rolled its amber tide until it paid its tribute to the father of waters through an unbroken solitude. At and before that time and for a century after, its banks were without a town or single village or even a single cottage, the curling smoke of whose chimneys would give the promise of comfort and refreshment to a weary traveler.”

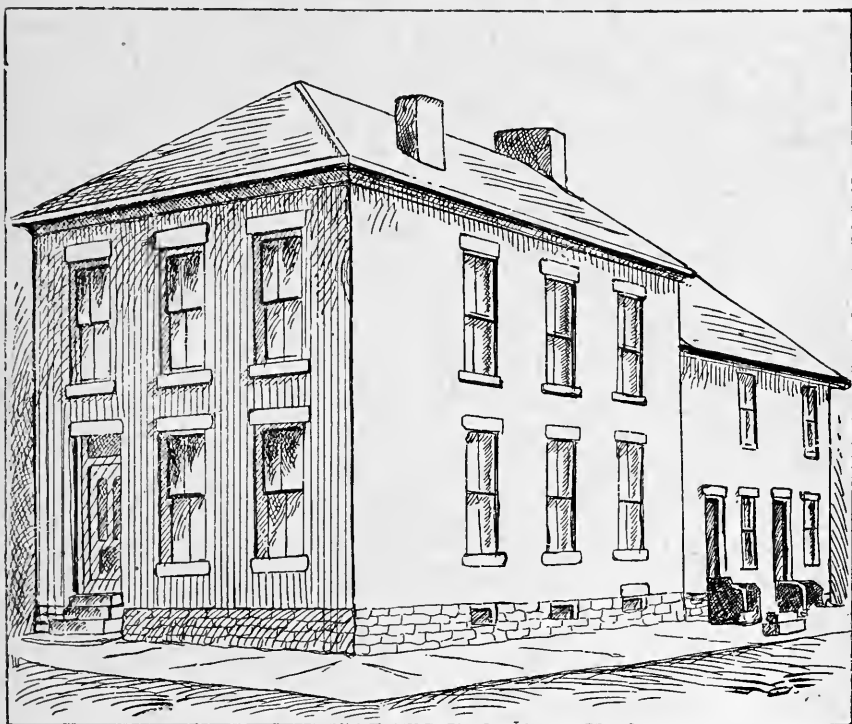
This was the result of the long and fierce struggle which was waged between the Indians north of the Ohio and those south of it. Its banks were not safe for permanent occupation by any of the Indian tribes. Even the vast and fertile territory of Kentucky was not, so far as known or as tradition informs us, the permanent abode of any considerable number of red men. It was indeed a dark and bloody ground long before its occupancy by the white men. In that territory there were great numbers of buffalo and wild deer and other game which made it a most desirable hunting ground, and hither came the Cherokees and Chickasaws of the south, as also the tribes north of the Ohio, to hunt and to obtain salt, and to wage war with each other; but it was not the permanent abode of any considerable number of any of these tribes. It was rather a battle ground

and seat of conflict between the northern and southern tribes which had been waged for a long period of time.

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The Scioto River was originally of great importance, not only to the Indians, but to the early white settlers. The first surveyors and the first settlers came to this vicinity in canoes, the Scioto then being well suited for canoe navigation.

In a memorial to the Sullivant family prepared by the late Joseph Sullivant will be found (page 111) an interesting nar-



THE SITE ON WHICH LUCAS SULLIVANT'S FIRST STORE WAS LOCATED.

ration of his father's experience on one of his early trips to this locality. He had instructed the men who had preceded him in canoes to leave one for him at the mouth of what is now the Olentangy river. He came through the forest on foot, and found the canoe, which had been left according to his instruction. It was towards evening when he pushed it into the Scioto and started up that stream for the mouth of Mill Creek, where

his party was in wait for him. He soon perceived that he was being followed by Indians along the north bank of the river, and as the times were turbulent he was apprehensive for his own safety. By the time he had propelled his canoe as far as the island in the bend of the river at the stone quarries it had become dark, and he went upon the island as if intending to camp for the night. He pretended to build a fire but so managed that it made only smoke. When it was sufficiently dark he took his compass and gun and quietly waded out from the island to the west bank of the river, and thus escaped his pursuers.

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All the tribes in Ohio had practically the same government or tribal organization, although they may have differed in many details. In the social organization of the Wyandots there were four groups—the family, the gens, the phratry and the tribe. The family was the household. It consisted of the persons who occupied one lodge or wigwam. The gens were composed of consanguineal kindred of the female line. The woman is the head of the family and “carries the gens,” and each gens has the name of some animal. Among the Wyandots there were eleven gentes, namely: Deer, Bear, Striped Turtle, Black Turtle, Mud Turtle, Smooth Large Turtle, Hawk, Beaver, Wolf, Sea Snake and Porcupine. A tribe is a body of kindred, and to be a member of the tribe it was necessary to belong to some family or to be adopted into some a family. The white captives were often adopted into families and given the relationship of the family. The phratry pertained to medical and religious rites and observances.

There was practically a complete separation of the military from the social government. The councils and chiefs in the social government were selected by a council of women from the male members of the gens.

The Sachem of the tribe or tribal chief was chosen by the chiefs of the gentes. In their grand councils the heads of the households of the tribe and all the leading men of the tribe took part. These general councils were conducted with great ceremony. The Sachem explained the object for which the council was assembled and then each person was at liberty to express

his opinion as to what was proper or best to be done. If a majority of the council agreed the Sachem did not speak, but simply announced the decision. In case there was an equal division of sentiment, the Sachem was expected to speak. It was considered dishonorable for a man to reverse his opinion after he had once expressed it.

The wife had her separate property, which consisted of everything in the lodge or wigwam, except the implements of war and the chase, which belonged to the men.

Each gens had a right to the service of all its available male members in avenging wrongs and in times of war. They also had a right to their services as hunters in supplying game to the villages. In times of need or scarcity whatever game was brought to the camp or village was fairly divided among all present. The military council was composed of all the able-bodied men of the tribe. Each gens had a right to the service of all the able-bodied women in the cultivation of the soil. It was considered beneath the dignity of the Indian hunter or warrior to labor in the fields or to perform manual labor outside of what pertained to war and the chase. The children assisted the women in the cultivation of the crops, which consisted mostly of corn, although they also cultivated beans and peas, and in some parts of Ohio at least they had a kind of potato which the captives among the Indians say, "when peeled and dipped in coon's fat or bear's fat, tasted like our own sweet potatoes." They also made considerable use of nuts and berries, particularly of the walnut and hickory nut and black haw, all of which were found in almost every part of the state. The cranberry was also found in certain places and much used.

The Mingo Indians at this point cultivated the rich bottom land between Franklinton and the river, which was subject to annual overflows, so that it was constantly enriched and yielded most abundant returns for the labor bestowed upon it.

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Their great annual occasion was the corn festival. For this festival the hunters supplied the game from the forests and the women the green corn and vegetables from the fields. On this occasion they not only feasted themselves with plenty, but

made offerings and did homage to the Great Spirit for his blessings. At this festival each year the council of women of the gens selected the names of the children born during the previous year and the chiefs of the gens proclaimed these names at the festival. These names could not be changed, but an additional name might be acquired by some act of bravery which might reflect honor upon the person.

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The crimes generally recognized and punished by the Ohio tribes were murder, treason, theft, adultery and witchcraft. In case of murder it was the duty of the gentile chiefs of the offender's gens to examine the facts for themselves, and if they failed to settle the matter it was the duty of the nearest relative to avenge the wrong.

Theft was punished by twofold restitution.

Treason consisted of revealing the secrets of the medicine preparations, as well as giving information or assistance to the enemy, and was punished by death.

Witchcraft was also punishable by death, either by stabbing, burning or with the tomahawk. At late as June, 1810, Chief Leatherlips (Shateyaronyah), an aged chief of the Wyandots, was executed under the charge of witchcraft in this country. He was dispatched with a tomahawk.

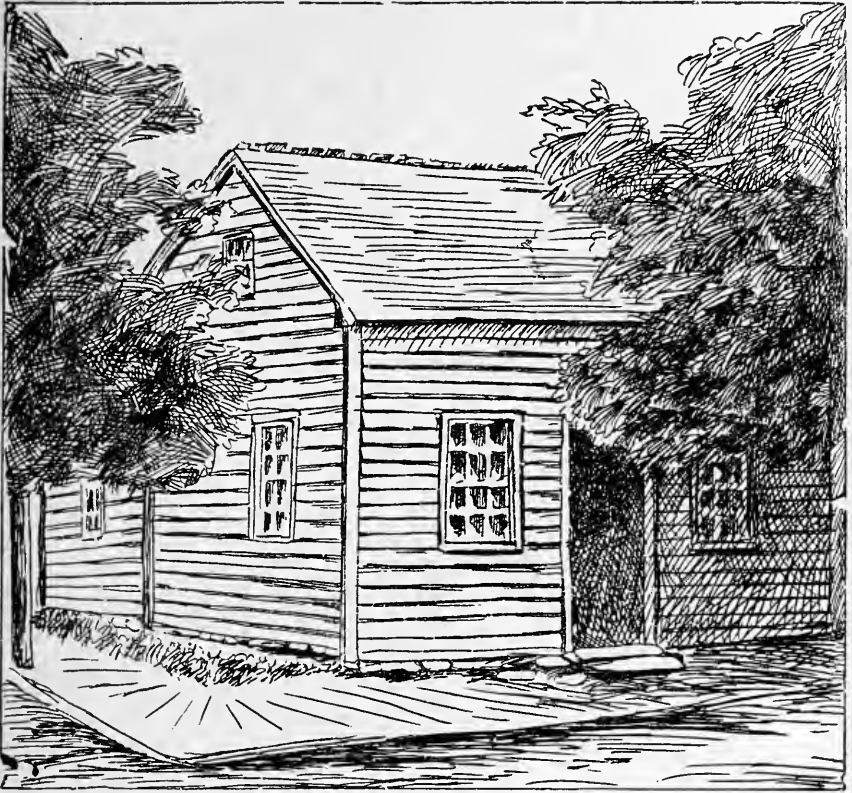
For the first offense of adultery in a woman her hair was cropped; for repeated offenses her left ear was cut off.

Outlawry was also recognized among most of the tribes and consisted of two grades. If convicted of the lowest grade and the man thereafter committed similar crimes, it was lawful for any person to kill him. In outlawry of the highest grade it was the duty of any member of the tribe who might meet the offender to kill him.

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When the Indians determined upon a war expedition they usually observed the war dance and then started for their objective point. They did not move in a compact body, but broke up into small parties, each of which would take a different way to a common point of assembly. This was necessary, as they had to subsist upon the game which they might be able to take

while on the way, and it was difficult, if not impossible, to secure game sufficient to sustain a large number of warriors on any one line of travel. They traveled light and fast, and this made them dangerous as enemies. They would strike when not expected and disappear as suddenly and quickly as they had appeared. In this way they were able to subsist and elude pursuit.



STABLE WHERE GEN. HARRISON KEPT HIS HORSE, 1812-13,
SINCE MADE INTO DWELLING HOUSE.

Their captives in war and in their forays were sometimes shot, sometimes burned, sometimes adopted into a family and converted into Indians. The white captives as a rule soon acquired the woodcraft and habits of their captors. Some of them became inveterate and active foes of the white man. Simon Girty may be mentioned as an example of this class. He was

called the "White Indian." He was celebrated for his cunning and craftiness, and no Indian surpassed him in these qualities. He is often and usually cited as an example of extreme cruelty, but it is said in truth that he saved many captives from death, and it is probable that injustice has been done to him by inaccurate and prejudiced writers.

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It was in the summer season that the Indians congregated in their village. That was also the season when they went to war or on their forays against the white settlers. In the winter season the villages were practically deserted, as it was their custom to separate into small parties, usually that of the near relatives, or, as we would say, members of the household, including the old men, women and children. They would go into different localities and select a spot, usually along a stream of water or by the side of a lake or spring, where in the autumn or early winter they would erect a lodgment where the old men, women and children might sojourn through the winter. The hunters would then separate and go in different directions and select a place or camp from which to hunt and trap, so as not to impinge upon each other, always keeping relation with the main camp or lodge, to which they supplied meat for subsistence. They would, of course, change these camps according to their pleasure or their necessities, but at the end of the season they would gather the results of their winter's hunt and proceed back to their villages. It was their custom during the hunting season to collect the fat of the beaver, the raccoon and the bear and to secure it in the paunches or entrails of large animals, which the women had prepared for that purpose; and this was transported or conveyed to their villages for future use.

They also made sugar in the spring of the year when the sap began to run, and this they also put into the entrails of animals for preservation and transportation to their summer villages. This sugar they mixed with the fat of the bear and that of other animals and cooked it with the green corn and such vegetables as they had, and thus made what they considered a most savory food.

They were often reduced to great distress for want of food,

and often died from hunger and exposure. They were not only improvident, but they had no means of securing large stores of provisions for future use, and never acquired the art of so doing. When they had plenty they would use with extravagance and improvidence; but they were capable of enduring great hunger and fatigue. It was common for the Indians to be days without food of any kind, but they seem never to have profited by such experiences. The time when they were most likely to be distressed for want of food was in the winter, when a crust would be formed upon the snow, so that when in walking such a noise was made as to scare the game before them. It was almost impossible for them to take deer, buffalo, or other wild game under such circumstances. They were then required to depend upon finding bear or coon trees. These their quick and practiced eye would soon detect when they came across them, but they were not always easily found, and it was often days before they would come upon one of them. They often saved themselves from starvation by digging hickory nuts, walnuts and other nuts out from under the snow.

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The territory of Ohio furnished an ideal home for the Indians. The climate was excellent, and the streams abounded with fish and the forests with game. The red deer was abundant and the buffalo and elk were found in considerable numbers in certain portions of the state. These and other large animals furnished food for the Indians, and their hides furnished covering for their lodges and clothing for their persons. The waters of the state at certain seasons of the year were alive with myriads of wild fowl, of which we can now have no conception as to numbers. These added greatly to the sustenance of the Indians. No portion of the country was more favorable for forest life.

After the settlement at Franklinton it soon became a trading point for the Indians particularly the Wyandots, and the hunters of this tribe continued to maintain their hunting camps along the Scioto and other streams of Franklin county for several years after the war of 1812 was closed. I have often heard from my father, David Taylor, who came to this country in 1807,

that they came to hunt in this county as late as 1820; and one hunter in particular, with whom my father was well acquainted and who was known to the white people by the name of "Billy Wyandot," maintained his camp every winter at the first ravine north of the National Road on the west bank of Walnut Creek, where there was, and now is, a fine spring.

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On the 21st of June, 1813, there was a great council of the chiefs and principal men of the Wyandot, Delaware, Shawnee and Seneca tribes, about fifty in number, held in Franklinton to meet General Harrison in a conference about the war then in progress. James B. Gardiner, who was then the editor and proprietor of a weekly paper published in Franklinton, called the *Freeman's Chronicle*, was present, and in the next issue of his paper, which was on the 25th of June, 1813, he made a report of this conference. We have in our possession a copy of that paper, and believing it to be the only one in existence, we quote from it as follows: After some preliminary remarks of a general character, General Harrison said to the Indians: "That in order to give the United States a guarantee of their good dispositions the friendly tribes should either move with their families into the settlements, or their warriors should accompany him in the ensuing campaign and fight for the United States. To this proposal the warriors present unanimously agreed, and observed that they had long been anxious for an opportunity to fight for the Americans." The editor adds: "We cannot recollect the precise remarks that were made by the chiefs who spoke; but Tarhe (the Crane), who is the principal chief of the Wyandots and the oldest Indian in the western wilds, appeared to represent the whole assembly and professed in the name of the friendly tribes the most indissoluble attachment for the American government and a determination to adhere to the treaty of Greenville."

"The General promised to let the several tribes know when he would want their services and further cautioned them that all who went with him must conform to his mode of warfare; not to kill or injure old men, women, children nor prisoners. * * *

The General then informed the chief of the agreement made

by Proctor to deliver him to Tecumseh in case the British succeeded in taking Fort Meigs; and promised them that if he should be successful he would deliver Proctor into their hands on condition—that they should do him no other harm than to put a petticoat on him. ‘For,’ said he, ‘none but a coward or a squaw would kill a prisoner.’ The council broke up in the afternoon and the Indians departed next day for their respective towns.”

It will be remembered in this connection in the last days of April, 1813, General Harrison was concentrating his troops for battle with the English under General Proctor and the Indians under Tecumseh at Fort Meigs, at the rapids of the Maumee. The English and Indians undertook to surprise him and take the fort before the main body of the American troops had arrived. They laid siege to Fort Meigs with great determination, but were finally defeated and compelled to abandon the enterprise. It was to encourage the Indians to valor at this siege that General Proctor made his promise to them to deliver General Harrison into the hands of Tecumseh if he should be successful in reducing the fort.

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In a report made by General Harrison to the Secretary of War, March 22nd, 1814, he says: “The Wyandots, of Sandusky, have adhered to us throughout the war. Their chief, the Crane, is a venerable, intelligent and upright man.” In the same report, speaking of Black-Hoof, Wolf and Lewis, all Shawnee chiefs, he says: “They are attached to us from principles as well as interest.—They are all honest men.”

Through the influence of Crane, Leatherlips and others, the Wyandots of Sandusky refused to take part in the war, but the Wyandots of Detroit were led away by the influences of their chiefs, Walk-in-the-Water and Roundhead, and other turbulent spirits, and furnished more than 100 warriors to Tecumseh and the English under Proctor, but were utterly defeated at the Battle of the Thames in October, 1813, and their leader killed and their military power broken.

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It is not quite 150 years since the first white man of which

we have knowledge passed this locality. In 1751 Christopher Gist, accompanied by George Croughtan and Andrew Montour, passed over the Indian trail from the forks of the Ohio, to the Indian towns on the Miami. Gist was the agent of an English and Virginia Land company. On January 17th, 1751, he and his party were at the great swamp in what is now Licking county, known to us as the "Pigeon Roost," or "Bloody Run Swamp," which is five miles northwest from the Licking Reservoir and one-half mile south of the line of the National Road. From thence they proceeded to the Miami towns, which were in the region of Xenia and Springfield. This trail led them over or very near to the site of Columbus. We have reason to believe that they crossed the Scioto at or near the mouth of the Olentangy.

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The next white man that we know of who did certainly pass along the Scioto river and visit this vicinity, was James Smith, who was a captive among the Indians and who hunted and camped with them on the Darby somewhere in the neighborhood of Plain City as early as 1757. What is now called the Darby was then the Olentangy, and Smith with his Indian companions hunted and trapped along the Darby and the Scioto, both in the winter of 1757 and 1758. In his narrative we learn that at the end of the first winter's hunt they made a bark canoe and started down the Olentangy (now the Darby), but as the water was low they were required to wait for high water somewhere almost directly west from here, where the Chief Tecaughretanego, after having made his ablutions, prayed to the Great Spirit as follows: "Grant that on this voyage we may frequently kill bears as they may cross the Scioto and Sandusky. Grant that we may kill plenty of turkeys along the banks to stew with our fat bear meat. Grant that rain may come to raise the Olentangy about two or three feet that we may cross in safety down to Scioto without danger to our canoe being wrecked on the rocks; and now, O Great Being, thou knowest how matters stand; thou knowest I am a great lover of tobacco, and though I know not when I may get any more, I now make a present of the last I have unto thee as a free burnt offering; therefore, I expect thou wilt hear and grant these requests, and I thy servant will return thee thanks

and love thee for thy gifts.”—James Smith’s Captivity, page 96.

In a few days the rains did come and raised the Olentangy so that they passed safely down to its confluence with the Scioto at the present town of Circleville, from which point they passed up the Scioto and over into the Sandusky and on to Lake Erie and Detroit, where their stock of furs, which they had taken during the winter, was disposed of to traders. The next year they hunted along the Scioto and Olentangy, and the following year he escaped back to his home in Virginia. He was the first man to describe the country and the character of the land and the forests along the Scioto. Speaking of the country along the Scioto from Circleville up to the carry in Marion county, he says: “From the mouth of Olentangy on the east side of Scioto up to carrying place there is a large body of first and second rate land and tolerably well watered. The timber is ash, sugar tree, walnut, locust, oak and beech.” In so far as we know or can discover, this is the first description ever written of the country where Columbus now stands. Just when the Darby obtained its new name and lost its Indian name of Olentangy is not known, but it was as early as the year 1796, as we know by the early surveys along that stream. The new name was no doubt given to it by the early surveyors.

On the 10th of May, 1803, the court convened in Franklinton with John Dill, chief judge, and David Jamison and Joseph Foos, associate judges, who were attended by Lucas Sullivant, clerk of the court. They then proceeded to lay off Franklin County into four Townships as required by an act of the Legislature of the State of Ohio. It was by that order that all of that part of Franklin county within the following limits was embraced, to wit: “Beginning at the forks of Darby creek (now Georgesville) running thence south to the line between the counties of Ross and Franklin; thence east with said line till it intersects the Scioto river; thence up the same till it comes to a point one mile on a straight line above the mouth of Roaring Run (Hayden’s Falls); and from thence to the point of beginning to constitute the township to be called Franklin township.” This included the territory on which we are assembled today.

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In the year 1833 Colonel James Kilbourne, then being a member of the Legislature of Ohio, had an act passed giving Indian names to a number of streams in Central Ohio and by that act substituted the name of Olentangy for the then common name of Whetstone. The original Indian name of the present Olentangy was Keenlong-She-Con, or Whetstone creek. (See *American Pioneer*, Vol. I, p. 55.)

One of the reasons stated in the act for changing the names was that some of them were "devoid of modesty." A stream in the eastern part of the county now generally called Big Walnut was by the early white settlers called "Big Belly," and by this act the name was changed to Gahannab. The Indian name of that stream was Whingy-Mahoni-Sepung or Big Lick creek. The Indian name of what is now called Alum creek was Seeklic-Sepung or Salt Lick creek. The term "Sepung" was always added to the name proper of a running stream and means running water, and was applied to all running streams.

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Immediately after the peace of 1814, the settlers began to arrive in Franklin county and Central Ohio in considerable numbers. The Indians continued to trade at Franklinton and Columbus and to maintain their hunting camps along the various streams of the county, being at peace with the white settlers. About the year 1820 game had become scarce and the Indians ceased to hunt so far south as Franklin county. In 1830 the Congress and Senate of the United States adopted a policy for the removal of the Indians to the west of the Mississippi river and passed a law entitled: "An act to provide for an exchange of lands with the Indians residing within any of the states or territories, and for their removal west of the river Mississippi."

This was approved by the President of the United States May 28th, 1830, and pursuant to its general provisions all the Indian tribes were removed from Ohio to the west of the Mississippi within the next few years, and the State of Ohio after centuries of occupancy by the red race ceased forever to be the home of the Indian.

AMUSEMENT FEATURES.

As the day advanced, the crowd upon the grounds increased. The demand for transportation from the city to the grounds was exceptional. The street railway company put forth its utmost endeavors, but was unable to carry all the people who desired to participate in the exercises. Carriages and conveyances of all kinds were called into service, but many were still unaccommodated and, weary of waiting, went home or turned their attention to other matters. As it was, fully 10,000 people were upon the grounds, enjoying the aquatic and hippodrome sports which were repeated with some variations and, on the whole, in much better form than on the first day.

The first event on the lake was walking the greased pole. A pole thirty feet long extended from the high bank, about fifteen feet from the water. At the end hung a crate containing a hundred and seventy-five pound pig. Six men essayed to walk the slippery pole and touch the lever which let the pig into the water; but their efforts only resulted in a plunge into the lake. Will Coughlin, 329 West Town street, was the lucky man, freeing the pig and diving for him in the water. He won the pig and a box of cigars, given by F. Smith.

Richard Owens gave an exhibition of fancy swimming. His fine diving and difficult feats in the water elicited great applause. His work was the best feature of the aquatic sports. The 50-yard swimming on the back was won by Charles Shields, 171 West Long, with his brother Will a good second. The prize was a gilt clock by Harrington & Co. There were about ten entries for this event and it was hotly contested throughout.

The long dive was won by Charles Shields, the winner of the back swim. He made a wonderful dive, swimming under water half way across the lake, about thirty yards. The tub race was won by David O'Rourke, 161 West Capital. A number of the participants capsized, to the great amusement of the crowd.

The last event of the water sports was the watermelon grab. The melons were thrown into the lake and a race made for them. Will Shields and George Boyer secured the melons.

Samuel Droch, of 112 East Rich street, one of the boys who was swimming around the lake met with a severe accident. He

stepped on a piece of broken bottle, which had been thrown in the lake. His foot was so badly cut up that he had to be removed to his home in the ambulance.

An accident which might have been serious occurred at the track during the Roman chariot race. One of four horses driven by "Comanche Charley" Brennan stumbled and partly falling, was dragged some distance. The others, being turned somewhat from their course, dashed on until they collided with a pole on the edge of the track. One of the horses was severely cut and the driver was hurled violently forward, sustaining a bad wound at the knee.

The historical tableaux were repeated and were witnessed by fully 5000 people and to much better advantage, as the stage had been moved to the mound where the speaking had taken place. Among those who participated in the tableaux was Miss Carol Gillespie, a great-granddaughter of David and Rachel Deardurff, who came to Franklin in 1798. Miss Gillespie was attired in the identical costume worn by her great-grandmother a century ago. The dress, cap, kerchief and breastpin are all heirlooms in the family. Miss Gillespie also impersonated an Indian girl in a subsequent tableau. Judge Samuel J. Swartz and Mr. John J. Chester took part in the tableaux also. Mr. Chester was one of the jolly corn huskers and was lucky enough to find the red ear, which entitled him to a kiss from the prettiest girl. He was equal to the occasion.

Little Harvey Wygat, aged 13 months, whose home is on Chapel street, filled the role of the infant child which is stolen by Indians, and Harry Coit, aged nine years, of 1063 Pennsylvania avenue, was the other juvenile participant.

The fireworks display, the last of the centennial, was also the best. The grounds were well lighted by electricity and the people, even after the close of the entertainment, lingered to enjoy the scene.

CHAPTER V.

THE THIRD (PIONEERS') DAY—OFFICIAL PROGRAM.

10 a. m.—Platform exercises at centennial grounds, Colonel G. S. Innis, chairman. Music, mass chorus, "Buckeye Pioneers," composed for this occasion, words by O. C. Hooper; music by Mrs. Ella May Smith; introduction of chairman, Hon. D. J. Clahane; addresses, Judge John M. Pugh, Hon. B. F. Martin and others; music, mass chorus, Keller's American Hymn; address, Hon. John J. Lentz, member of congress; music, mass chorus; doxology; mass chorus.

3 p. m.—Aquatic sports and scientific swimming; Roman chariot races; bicycle races; trick elephant; aerial acts.

4 p. m.—Sham battle between Indians and settlers representing an attack on a frontier fort.

8 p. m.—Historic tableaux; aerial acts; balancing and flying trapeze acts.

The heat on the third day of the centennial was intense. More than any earthly personage, Old Sol made himself felt, and the perspiring early comers to the grounds immediately sought the shade. But the crush of people continued as before and the transportation facilities, though improved somewhat as a result of the preceding day's experience, were again put to a severe test. It was Pioneers' day and a large number of the older residents were upon the grounds and, during the platform exercises, occupied favored positions near the speakers.

There were 10,000 people on the grounds at 10 o'clock when Judge Gilbert H. Stewart, acting as chairman instead of Colonel G. S. Innis, who was ill, called the meeting to order. The Fourteenth regiment band played an inspiring air and then the mass

chorus of men and women singers, accompanied by the band, rendered Keller's "American Hymn," a change having been made in the program in order that the special song of the day might be heard by the late comers. The chorus, which was led by Professor W. H. Lott, sang with magnificent effect. Following is a list of the singers composing the chorus:

First Tenor—D. B. Jones, M. Friley, G. Jennings, J. C. Stimmel, T. Boyles, W. S. Potter, J. D. Lott, Chris Walz, E. S. Howard, D. E. Owens, W. Chenoweth, H. Herzog, W. Howard, Charles Schofield, John Farmer, H. Lippert.

Second Tenor—F. Overdeir, H. Bean, L. Godman, J. P. Bowles, H. E. Fuller, J. H. Fleming, C. E. Warren, W. G. Sackett, H. G. Knoderer, F. Bryan, F. Lauterbach, H. Patterson, T. B. Galloway, W. H. Hain, A. P. Hillery, Doc Havens, F. Whittaker.

Soprano—Edith Seymour, Ida Eckart, Emelie Renz, Mamie G. Beynon, Clara Miller, Belle Sadler, Mrs. W. A. Brush, Miss Emma Hamill, Caddie Shirey, Mrs. Frank Smith, Blanche Johnson, Lulu P. Henry, Mrs. Harry Neff, Miss Sue Grinson, Mrs. H. C. Rowland, Miss Chrissie Zollinger, Iona Frankenberg, Anna Arnold, Zelma Fulkerson, Dell Kyner, Emma Bryler, Alice Trimble, Martha McElroy, Jessie Crane and Effie Beach.

Alto—Rica Hyneman, Ernestine Karger, Edith Ryan, Lillie Wheeler, Glade Williamson, Arlin Williamson, M. Roberta Wheeler, May Henry, Margaret Darby, Ella Lisetor, Alice Overdier, Anna M. Grimm, Edith Bach, Lillian Immel, Anne G. Sherman, Lilly M. Hickey, Clara S. Pirsig, Finita E. Ritter.

Bass—Benjamin Reynolds, Carleton Wright, John Crane, C. Seman, A. L. Frey, J. H. McDerment, E. A. Schroth, W. L. Van Sickle, R. Gilbert Warner, George Brent, Will Brent, J. H. Ransom, John R. Beynon, C. Graumann.

HON. B. F. MARTIN'S SPEECH.

Judge John M. Pugh, who was to have been the first speaker was, owing to illness, unable to be present, and so the first regular speaker of the day was Hon. B. F. Martin who, on being introduced by Chairman D. J. Clahane, said that he had no prepared address to deliver on this occasion. During the previous

days of this celebration, said Mr. Martin, you have heard many eloquent, truthful and well-prepared addresses upon the early and first settlement of the village of Franklinton and its surroundings, notably the address of our fellow-citizen, General John Beatty, replete with historic facts, beautiful in thought and forcible in expression, and so exhaustive of the subject that little can be said by the impromptu speaker which has not already been said. In fact, the important events connected with the early settlement of this (Franklin) county have been published and republished in book form entitled histories, and have been proclaimed from many platforms by many public speakers. The historic event which we now here celebrate is the 100th anniversary of the first settlement of Franklinton, which in some respects limits and localizes the boundaries of our ambition; and let me say right here, that to Mr. Dennis Clahane and his able co-workers we are indebted for the inauguration and completion of this successful celebration, which brings the present generation in thought and touch with the events and the persons who inhabited this locality one hundred years ago. The honored name and revered memory of Lucas Sullivant, the founder of the settlement and town of Franklinton, will be cherished so long as people shall inhabit this region of country, and the art preservative exists; and linked with his noble efforts and of equal importance to the establishment of a town, and to the civilization and happiness of those who might thereafter inhabit it, the historian gives us the familiar names of the Dixons, Skidmores, Brickells, Armstrongs, Domigans, Deardurffs, McElvains, Foos, Sells, Overdiers and others and later on of the Swans, Parsons, Stewarts, Brothertons and many others as early settlers and co-laborers of the new town. Among these pioneers, all occupations and all professions were worthily represented, and so the foundations of Franklinton and its immediate vicinity were laid broad and deep, and so well equipped did the little town start on its mission that today we behold it an important and beautiful part of our great and growing city of Columbus.

But what now of its founder and early settlers? Amid all the privations incident to the settlement of a new country they faithfully and heroically discharged all the duties of citizenship ac-

ording to the best lights before them, and all have passed to the great beyond—leaving nearby their entombed dust; and a record full of noble thoughts and good deeds for our instruction and imitation.

Pioneers of Franklin county, I am glad to meet you on this occasion, and glad to look upon the faces of these gray-haired men and women. Many of you are descendants, near and remote, of the early settlers of Franklinton and its vicinity, whose noble efforts to found a town and to spread civilization and civil government over and about it were crowned with such marked success that we may well rejoice in the attained result.

Finally, be it ours, and that of our children, and our children's children, with the increased facilities which may from time to time appear, to take up the battle of life and industriously to labor for the promotion of knowledge—for a higher type of civilization and for the increase of happiness to all of human kind.

THE CENTENNIAL SONG.

At the conclusion of Mr. Martin's remarks, the mass chorus sang the song, "The Buckeye Pioneers," which was written especially for the occasion, the words by Mr. Osman C. Hooper and the music by Mrs. Ella May Smith. The words of the song follow:

THE BUCKEYE PIONEERS.

Fair Buckeye land, we sing your praise
 And bare our heads to them
 Who lived and wrought in other days,
 And framed your diadem.
 Their handiwork none can forget;
 The jewels of the years
 Would in your crown be still unset
 But for the pioneers.

Chorus—

Then a song for the pioneers,
 The praise of a hundred years,
 For the women true and the brave men who
 Were the pioneers.

They blazed their way through forests deep
 A hundred years ago,
 And in the trusty rifle's keep
 They braved a wily foe.
 They felled the monarchs of the wood,
 They tilled the fertile plain.
 Kind heaven saw and called it good
 And made earth laugh with grain.

Chorus—

With latchstring out, the cabin door
 Gave greeting unto friend,
 To live was good, but it was more
 To succor or defend.
 And here in every breast there beat
 A heart to country true,
 Which clad with strength the hurrying feet
 When this old flag was new.

Chorus—

Undaunted they by any foe
 If red in coat or face,
 Unconquered still their spirits grow
 And give us of their grace,
 And here where toiled the pioneers
 There rises now elate
 The glory of a hundred years,
 The beauteous Buckeye state.

Chorus—

The song was admirably rendered, and was much enjoyed by the pioneers in whose honor it was written and none the less by the great throng of a younger generation.

REMARKS BY REV. J. H. CREIGHTON.

Rev. J. H. Creighton, of Lithopolis, was then introduced. Said he:

My father came from the south of Ireland when he was 19 years old. He could neither read nor write, but fell in company with an Irish weaver, one of Wesley's men, and sat by his loom during one winter where he learned reading, writing, arithmetic and surveying.

This early ignorance was no fault of his, for, where he came from the inhabitants mostly live in mud cabins, smoke poor tobacco, drink bad whisky, sleep with their dogs and swear at the government. Neither was it any want of ability, for when he came to happy America (as he often called it) he became one of the best teachers and scholars in the country. He came to Franklinton about the same time that Lucas Sullivant came, and became one of Sullivant's surveyors. I cannot give the dates, but it was about a century ago. My father had the first store in Franklinton. His chief customers were Indians. They were gentlemen in blankets, supported by the government without work—had an aversion to labor because, as they said, it was a disgrace to work (women excepted). To this day they hold to this, and to this day the government supports them, or most of them. This is no reflection on the Indian as a race, for any race living without work will be a race of vagabonds. I heard my father say that he used to hunt his cow in the woods where High street is now. It was a dense forest of beech trees, and he could walk from one end of High street to the other on beech roots.

But as this is Pioneers' day I will speak of three pioneers—three mighty men—men that I knew personally. James Gilruth lived in Franklinton while the soldiers were encamped here, and he was himself a soldier. He was a giant, with the size and strength of two or three common men. Several things have been said about his wonderful feats. Some of these are exaggerated, but those I relate are true. I can only mention a few. While the soldiers were in line in or near Franklinton a large athletic man walked along the line holding a five-dollar bill by one end offering to bet it against any man for a wrestle or a foot race, the commander saying at the same time, "Any man accepting this banter may step two paces in front." James Gilruth stepped forward. The soldiers were soon formed in a hollow square to see the wrestlers. In half a minute Gilruth downed his antagonist and walked away amid the cheers of his fellow-soldiers. Long years after this while Gilruth was traveling a circuit (Pickerington, I think,) he heard of this man, and went to see him. After talking over old times, Gilruth took out a five-dollar bill and said he had often wanted to pay that back, but the man positively refused it.

In those early days the camp meetings were sometimes greatly disturbed and even broken up by the rowdies. But when Gilruth was about no constables were needed. His plan was to go out in the night among the ruffians and find out the ringleader, then put one of his tremendous arms around him and bring him into camp. I was present once when a rowdy was brought in. There was an old stump partly decayed which somewhat filled up the passage way where the men were coming. This stump was torn away with a crash as they passed—the seats and everything in the way had to give way. It was like a big river steamer towing a flatboat. The man was almost out of breath, but had strength enough to say: “Who are you? You must be Gilruth that I have heard of.” This took place almost in the dark, for in those days we used tallow candles. Gilruth went to a mill for a barrel of flour. The miller asked him if he had any way to take it. “I will carry it,” said he. Said the miller, “If you do, I will give it to you.” “Very well, then,” said Gilruth, “I will take two at that rate.” Said the miller, “I would rather offer you two than one if you will carry them home.” So he took one under each arm and walked home. I suppose, however, that afterwards he paid for the flour.

Some of the citizens here remember the old court house, not like the stately edifice now across the river, but a pretty tall building for the times. Gilruth on several occasions threw a five-pound axe clear over the steeple. I could recite several other feats of his wonderful power. I have no doubt but he could enfold Fitzsimmons with one of his arms and silence him without much blood. It must not be inferred from what I have said that Gilruth was a bully or fond of strife. He was as kind and gentle as St. John, but in those days some of our pioneer preachers had to suspend Scripture reasons and arguments long enough to use a little *argumentum baculinum*—not *lex talionis*, but in self-defense and of necessity. Gilruth was a man of great personal dignity, using but few words, but well chosen.

Another mighty pioneer that I knew was James Freeman. He was a great fighter in his young days and carried the scars of conflict on his forehead even to old age. But hearing the Gospel at a camp meeting, the lion was turned into a lamb. When I

knew him about fifty years ago he lived in a little town on the Ohio river called Rome. By common consent he kept order in and about the church. After a while they called him "the pope." His mode of keeping order was like that of Gilruth. When a disorderly man was to be quieted, Freeman would put his arms around him and make for the door. I remember once, as I was preaching in Rome, "the pope" arose to his feet and stretching his long and powerful arm toward some young men said, "Young men, now I'll have one of you on my hip in a few minutes if you are not immediately quiet." Soon after his conversion he went up into the hill country of Brush creek to attend a religious protracted meeting. When he went into the church it so happened that he took his seat by a drunken rowdy who was disturbing the meeting by speaking aloud and annoying the preacher. Freeman told him to be still, and listen to the speaker, but this only made the ruffian worse. "Now," says Freeman, "I am a stranger here, but if you don't dry up I'll have you on my hip in a minute." The man said, "Who are you?" and kept on talking audibly, whereupon Freeman threw his arm around him and made for the door, tearing through the congregation, upsetting seats amid screaming women and general confusion, landing the fellow outside with a few digs in the ribs to settle him. Most of the people, and also the preacher, thought they were both drunk, but a man from Rome soon told who he was and that was a way he had of keeping order. I remember my first round on that circuit. When I went to Rome I called on Freeman, who met me cordially. He then called to his wife, "Eliza, come here. Come and see our new preacher." As he eyed me from head to foot, he said to his wife, "Well, he is rather a poor pattern to look at, but we will wait to see how he can preach. May be he is a singed cat."

Another pioneer that I knew who traveled in his young days in some of the roughest parts of Ohio, was Charles Ferguson. He was a very eloquent man and drew large crowds to hear him. In stature and strength he was only second to Gilruth. On a certain occasion while preaching to a mountain congregation a drunken man came swaggering in up towards the speaker, talking aloud as he came. Looking at Ferguson, he said, "You are the great Ferguson! You are the feller that they say can raise the dead!"

"No," says Furgison, "I can't raise the dead, but I can cast out devils." Suiting his action to his words he seized the fellow by the collar and put him out of the house. Then he returned and finished his sermon.

These men have all passed away, but they did lay the foundation for a great church and a better state of society.

Before closing I wish to briefly mention another kind of pioneer with whom I was for some time associated—W. S. Sullivant—well known and greatly honored in all this country. He was a true scientist and was a cotemporary with many of the greatest botanists of this country. He was by far the greatest bryologist in this country. He pursued the subject *con amore*. He spared neither time nor money to advance the science of botany, especially in the department of ferns and mosses. I can only mention a single incident. He told me that if I would go to a certain little pond in the Pickaway plains I would find one of the most beautiful plants on this continent. (It was then thought that the *Nelumbium luteum* was found nowhere else in Ohio.) He asked me to go and get a specimen for myself and one for him. I did so, taking a man with me and making a temporary bridge, where I obtained this beautiful plant. The leaf of the one I sent to Mr. Sullivant was nearly four feet in diameter and the flower was six or seven inches in diameter.

Since then the *Nelumbium* has been found in several places, but I have never seen such fine specimens. There is but one species.

Prof. Wm. Youmans' new book, "Pioneers of Science in America," published last year gives a brief but good account of Wm. Sullivant, with best likeness I have ever seen of him

HON. JOHN J. LENTZ'S ADDRESS.

At this point, Congressman John J. Lentz was introduced and delivered the following address:

Ladies and Gentlemen—This occasion and this presence prompts me to congratulate the citizens of Columbus. Rapidly and in close succession we witness evidences of cosmopolitan growth. With certainty and confidence, we take our place among the substantial and permanent cities of a great continent.

When we review the magnificent cities of the Old World, and estimate the promises and possibilities for the New World; when we stand in admiration of the art and architecture, the music and song, the learning and culture of Europe; and when we turn our telescope upon the starlit night of futurity, what emotions of hope and ambition fill our souls with desire and determination to make of this city one of the happiest and one of the purest homes for men and women upon the face of the earth. Our growth and progress, past and present, are such as inspire us all with the faith that ours shall also be one of the great cities of the world. And this thought is the most pleasing to me in the feeling that the lot lines and the walls of my residence do not make the boundaries of my home. I think every good citizen should feel that this entire city is his home, and that each and every man, woman and child within its corporate limits should be looked upon as more than a neighbor, and that every act, whether legislative or social, should be measured and estimated according to its influence and effect upon the human product of such a city.

Shops, factories, mills and furnaces, towering buildings and radiating railways, all attest the commercial activity of this great capital city—but after all is said and done the real solemn, earnest purpose of a great and good city must be to produce men and women so fashioned in their intellectual and moral attainments and aspirations that Deity may some day look down upon them and say: "These are my children fashioned after my own image."

We are often reminded of that magnificent city upon the Tiber, and of the marvelous influence of her heroic men, who marched forth from that city of the seven hills and established throughout Europe their laws, their customs and their civilization amid the clash and clatter of shield and spear. But the great things of the world are not all in the past. Identified with the first century of our city are men of distinguished statesmanship and charity, men of literary, commercial and social dignity, men whose names will be written in bold characters upon the record pages of Columbus. It is a common boast that in wealth per capita, we are the first or second city of the land; why not

have a higher pride and let our boast be that we are to become the foremost city in the learning and culture of our men and women; for it is their high character that makes the true wealth of a city; that makes the dignity and grandeur of a nation; that makes the test and criterion of a civilization.

We owe it to ourselves and our ancestors to increase the talents that are given us; we are in the center of a great state, a commonwealth sufficient in size, opportunity and resources to become an empire; seventeen years ago we had a population of 50,000, today 140,000, and who can safely wager that a decade later we shall not be a handsome city, throbbing with the hopes and fears of 200,000 souls; who shall say that at our next centennial we shall not have a million and more?

It is no longer necessary that a city should lie upon the border of the sea. We have seen Berlin, in less than a century, grow from an obscure town, and become an important railway center, one of the controlling seats of commerce, and the greatest manufacturing city upon the continent of Europe, in population the third city of Europe, and in learning and art the foremost city of the nineteenth century, the Athens of the modern world, teaching the teachers and finishing the education of the educators of every civilized government upon the face of the earth.

We shall not become the largest city on the continent, but we could become the best city in the world—just as Switzerland not the strongest government, and yet is the most just and equitable government on the face of the earth. In our first century we have subdued nature, removing the forests, guiding the rivers, paving the streets and connecting ourselves with the whole world by steam and electricity; and through our schools, colleges and universities, we have opened wide our doors and windows to receive every impulse and vibration of science and scholarship even from the uttermost parts of the earth.

In the next century let us hear a little oftener of the rights of man and not quite so much about the rights of property.

In the next century let us develop the full interpretation and meaning of those words: "Life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness," and if we find that the greed of the few for the property of the many shall destroy or endanger life, liberty and the

pursuit of happiness—then let us legislate so that life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness shall be and remain the inheritance of the sons and daughters of the future generations of Columbus.

Let us say with Lincoln and Jefferson that when the conflict comes between the man and the dollar, we shall espouse the cause of the man.

May our city in 1997 be known as the capital of a great commonwealth where “opportunity” shall be the watchword and the inheritance of every boy and girl—where “monopoly” shall be known no more except as a public right, such as is exercised by the national government in our present mail system, and by our city government in our water-works.

May our city in 1997 be the hope of a million good citizens, where no man shall be estimated for what he owns—but where every man shall rank merely for what he is—where the owner of a million without character and heart and brain shall be subordinated, and in the judgment and estimation of all men shall be inferior to the intelligent and manly man, who still eats his noon-day meal from a tin bucket or a brown box. Where the dollar shall be dethroned and the doctrine of the divine right of a pure heart and an intelligent head shall be exalted and proclaimed as the consummation of a higher civilization.

I am not a theorist, for my hope rests upon the foundation of holy writ. There it was learned that “the kingdom of heaven is with you,” and which I interpret to mean that the opportunity and capacity for a veritable heaven on earth is within us.

Those who died twenty-one years ago having visited the Philadelphia Centennial of the Declaration of Independence of America knew nothing of the telephone by which we may speak to, and recognize the voice of a friend or brother, although a thousand miles away. At the Philadelphia centennial they knew nothing of electric railways which have said to the horse, “Come unto me all ye that are heavy laden, and I will give you rest.” They knew nothing of electric light—which now almost turns night into day.

If those who have been in the grave for twenty-one years could awaken today and tonight and see what progress has been made in the sciences and behold the city of Columbus under the

splendor and brilliancy of electricity, they would imagine they were upon the golden streets of the eternal city, and would proclaim to us that "the kingdom of heaven is within you."

Seeing all this progress in science and machinery, all this electricity and enginery of God drawn down from heaven for the use of men on earth, will anyone dare say there are no possible inventions and discoveries in the laws and the economic theories of men such as will remove some of the thorns from the path of labor, and some of the insolence and intolerance from the hearts of the 25,000 men who now own one-half of all the property of the United States?

I do not propose that labor shall take from capital that which capital has already taken from labor, but I do suggest the unqualified decency and propriety of labor insisting upon it that all future legislation shall be so framed as to save to labor a much larger percentage of the product of their sweat and their toil hereafter.

Ships are launched complete, and baptized with champagne; churches, cathedrals, monuments and public buildings are dedicated with pomp and ceremony, but cities frequently have their origin shrouded in the mists and shady perspectives of the past. The birth of a city, like that of a child, may mean much or nothing. It may be a promise of glory, or a prospect of shame. It may mean the triumph of education and culture, or the reign of lust, greed, avarice and intolerance. Cities like the winds come—no man knoweth whence—and go—no man knoweth whither.

Athens and Rome remain in name and tradition only. All that was great in either of these magnificent cities lies buried deep with the bones and the brains and the hearts of the men and the women who created them.

May some divinity shape the destiny of Columbus, so that her future may be worthy of her proud name.

The fates were generous in writing the word Columbus at the confluence of the Olentangy and Scioto; it was no new word, no untried symbol. It was a word pregnant with suggestions and inspirations. Before the word Columbus came into the vocabulary of the world, men taught and preached that the earth was flat, and that the sun traveled around it each day. Before the

lexicons contained the word Columbus, men believed, and by inquisition and torture forced their brothers to proclaim that witches rode on every breeze, and ghosts haunted every hollow. Before the word Columbus was born, the old word "opportunity" had died and disappeared from the face of the earth, and the hundreds of millions in China, Japan and India were petrified in the swamps of superstition. Before the word Columbus encircled the globe, the monstrous doctrine of the divine right of kings had hypnotized and brutalized all Europe. Before the word Columbus had become the synonym of the word "Forward," that trinity of all progress, hope, ambition and courage, had been paralyzed for centuries and centuries.

May the spirit of Columbus and the spirit of Lucas Sullivant inspire us all with hope, ambition and courage to venture and search until we have found a code of laws and built a city of which we may say—"I am a citizen of Columbus," with more pride, more honor, and more emphasis than it was said in times of old, "I am a citizen of Rome."

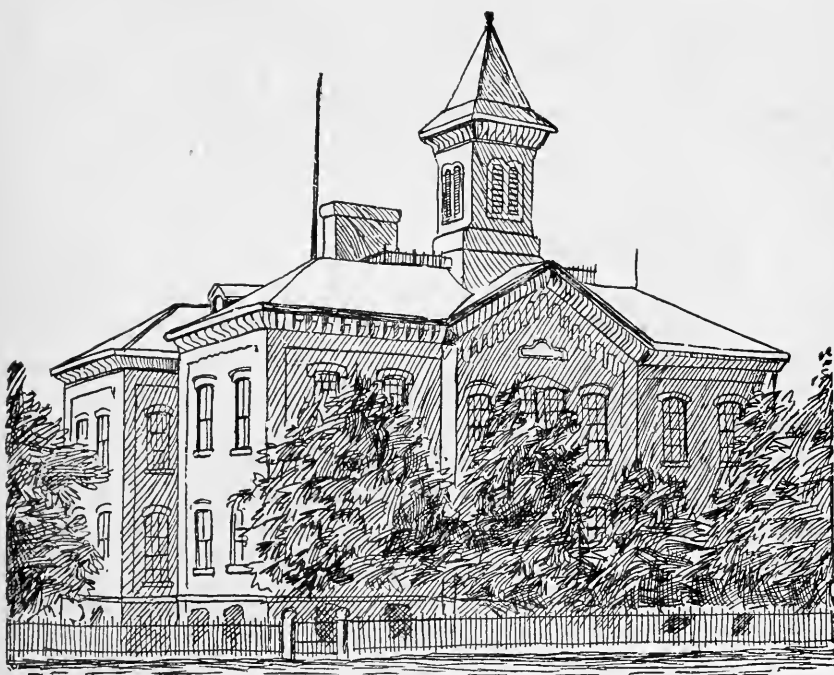
The singing of the doxology closed the morning exercises.

Among those on the stand while the speaking was going on were: Hon. B. F. Martin, Judge Gilbert H. Stewart, Hon. John J. Lentz, D. J. Clahane, J. H. Creighton, Mrs. Geo. Luckey, L. C. Herrick and wife, O. P. Minor and wife, H. L. Bradfield, J. N. Barber, Henry Ady Slyh, James Fippin, Sarah Sandy, Mrs. Emma Saunders, Joseph Saunders, John Phillips, W. R. Pheneger, Hiram Hill and wife, A. N. Gregg, Lydia A. Thompson, Joshua Leazenbee and wife, Reuben Smith, Mary Fippin, Mrs. Murilla H. Moore, Rachel Sibley, J. C. McDonald, R. R. Hooper, B. Pompelly, W. C. Lenhart, Wm. Lisle, A. Hildreth, Rev. Daniel Horlocker, John J. Janeway, Joseph H. Creighton, L. D. Jones, Mrs. Mary Wharton, Daniel and Anna Brintlinger, Mrs. Elizabeth Billings, Mrs. Amy Paxton, Mrs. Nancy Patterson and Mary A. Karns.

The pioneers spent most of the day in holding family reunions, and all over the entire grounds little groups of them could be found talking over the scenes of their early life when Columbus was but a struggling village, and when the white man and his red brother met one another on the exact spot where the centennial exercises were being held.

The sight of so many of the early settlers who struggled so valiantly in building the foundation of what is now the third city in the state, was indeed an inspiring one, and many a young man could be seen gathered in with the old pioneers listening to tales which, to them, was history, but which to the relators was part of their life.

The Indian village was well patronized, and the grounds re-echoed with the shouts of the red warriors, which shouts were taken up by the small boys so that one might almost believe a genuine massacre was going on.



FRANKLINTON SCHOOL BUILDING ON SITE OF FIRST COURT HOUSE.

THE AFTERNOON SPORTS.

At the lake 10,000 people saw the aquatic events in the afternoon. The first event prepared by Professor Owens was the 50-yard hurdle race for a jardiniere donated by C. Roth. Carl Comstock won, with Charles Shields second. The tug of war was won by Captain Charles Boyer's team, made up of himself, Wm. Coughlin and George Fuchs. In the tub race the prize

was a hat donated by Charles Link. David O'Rourke won this, with Bert Ricketts second. Professor Owens then gave one of his fine swimming exhibitions.

The crowd hurried over to the race track, where the ladies' horseback race was speedily run. The race of the Red Men in full regimentals was a feature that took well with the crowd. Among the entries were D. T. Mought, of White Bear Tribe No. 107; George Eli, of Beaver Tribe No. 110; W. A. Schultz, of Algonquin; Joseph Adarno, of Sioux No. 128; Lovett DeNomm, of Sioux, and D. F. Bartlett. Mought won the race. After the Red Men's race came the mile bicycle race—prizes \$1, 75 cents and 50 cents. H. Cusac won, George White second, Sam Cartem third. Time, 2:36 1-4. In the quarter mile bicycle races for prizes as designated above H. Cusac won, Howard Bigelow second and Sam Corbin third.

The acrobats were on the trapezes when a heavy rainstorm, which had been gathering for some time, broke. Like a flash up went thousands of umbrellas. Trees, tents, refreshment stands, awnings and even barrels were used to keep the rain away, but it was no use. The colors of the red and blue decorations ran and then the women in their white dresses pressed against the decorations, going away looking like Indians in full war paint. It was not five minutes until the race track was a ring of thick mud and the infield ankle deep in water. The clouds broke away for a time and then the Fourteenth O. N. G. band played a lively tune to show the crowds that each cloud must have somewhere a silver lining. This proved to be but a temporary entertainment, however, for the rain began again worse than ever.

The enthusiasm and ardor of the thousands of people on the ground was not in the least dampened by the rain, and they heroically stood the downpour in their desire to witness the sham battle. The band remained under the old apple tree in the center of the race track and discoursed patriotic and other airs.

As soon as the first lull in the rain had ceased, consultation was held between Colonel Freeman, Major Speaks, of the First battalion and some of the Indian braves, as to the advisability of declaring the sham battle off. The braves were willing to fight,

as were the soldiers, and the two contending sides soon came to the agreement that the battle would be all the more realistic if fought under such discouraging conditions.

The mud on the ground was at least from four to six inches thick, and the Indians who were engaged in the consultation slowly wended their way through this back to the reservation. The police and assistants were ordered to clear the battlefield, and the work was comparatively slight. The majority sought shelter under the trees along the hill to the south, and upon the bluffs to the north. The scene about was a beautiful, yet weird one. Dusk was settling over the land, and the thousand raised umbrellas, on a background of green and white, were plainly discernible. An occasional flash of lightning only added realism.

While the crowds were being scattered out of danger, the supplies and ammunition were being issued to the warriors. They filed down the beaten trail, now slimy with mud, and slowly filed back again. Occasionally some enthusiastic Indian would fire his gun in order to stir up more enthusiasm. The settlers, with their wives and children, occupied positions in the old Harrison stable, while the soldiers were stationed back to the northwest on the hillside. Everything in readiness, Colonel Freeman ordered the marker stationed in sight of all to give the signal.

The attack then began on the settlers' cabin. A few Indians managed to get close enough to the cabin to secure a prisoner. The settlers finally drove the remainder off, and then took refuge, with their families, in the block house. Here some more rapid firing took place. The women were escorted back to positions less dangerous, while the men were kept in the block house. Finally a large band of Indians, detouring around over the Indian trail, up on the hill to the south, attacked the block house unawares from that point. Another warm fight ensued, and the Indians managed to scale the block house fence, and destroy a part of it. Then began the pillaging. The settlers fell back to the woods, and scattered about. A scout came in and informed the remnant of them still remaining to stand firm, that the troops, represented by the Fourteenth regiment, O. N. G., were coming. At this they took heart and managed to force the

red men back again a short distance, but the Indians, being reinforced by a band of Sciotos, again charged the block house.

The fight waged warm, but the Indians were successful, and finally succeeded in capturing the stronghold. While they were runmaging through the building, a small blaze was seen to creep along the side of the building, slowly eat its way through a dry part of the canvass, make a final spurt, and then die. On the opposite side, a blaze also made the same attempt, but failed. The painter who evolved the logs from the white muslin evidently was too realistic, and got too much green paint on the canvas. The block house failed to burn and, at the close of the battle, still stood as a monument to the enterprise of the early settlers who erected it, under the supervision of Colonel Freeman.

But this hitch in the program did not stop the fight. The troops arrived from the rear in good time, and made their attack. They fired volley after volley upon the retreating Indians, and many of them fell, seemingly wounded and dying. As fast as a brave would fall, he would be picked up by a companion and hustled off to the reservation, on the island, and there his injuries would be attended to by the squaws.

The soldiers did not escape losses from the battle. The ambulance corps did excellent duty, and caused the false report to be circulated about the grounds that three of the soldiers were killed and removed to town. One was carried to the rear on the back of a companion, and this little bit of realistic acting caused loud shouts of approval to come from the vast audience. The troops finally managed to close in on the Indians, and but few of them escaped. Those who did manage to elude the gallant First battalion, safely reached the reservation, where they were welcomed by the braves who were restored to life through the wonderful medium of certain medicine kept exclusively by the Indians.

The sham battle was a success, but it was not without its accidents. Henry Lechtner, of Scioto Tribe of Red Men, was struck in the face by a gun wad. Others slightly injured in the same way were: Ulrich E. Ackenberg, Philip Wareham and Adam Houck. The hospital corps was in charge of Major

Guerin, Dr. H. M. Taylor and Hospital Steward Richards and did good work on the field of battle.

The Indian forces, with the different tribes and chiefs, were Colonel Henry M. Innis, grand chief; Algonquin Tribe, Chief James F. Heille; Scioto Tribe, Chief Charles Fix; Olentangy, Chief John Abotwill; Walhounding, Chief Charley Cruse; Buffalo, Chief Charles LaMaster; Beaver, Chief George Ell; Deerfoot, Chief James Wolf; Sioux, Chief Joseph Adams; Altamaha, Chief William Hess; White Bear, Chief D. T. Mought; Tomahawk, Chief H. Ohlhausen; Opeccanough, Chief Henry Esper.

The storm continuing, the remainder of the program was abandoned, and the crowd, bedraggled, but otherwise delighted, went homeward. "It was a disappointing close," said Chairman Dennis J. Clahane, "but think what it would have been if we had had a rainy week."

The gala appearance of Franklinton before the rain on the last day of the celebration, was thus described in verse in the Evening Dispatch:

FRANKLINTON'S COLORS.

And have you seen old Franklinton
 With flags and banners gay,
 From those good folk no broiling sun
 Can drive their zeal away;
 And everywhere their joy shines through
 The dear old red and white and blue.

These colors speak a faithful past,
 A loyal future, too—
 The pioneers with patriots classed
 And generations new
 That cherish what the pioneers
 So wisely built in other years.

But gray is also on review,
 The gray of crowning hair,
 And wrinkles that esteem renew
 That shines out everywhere,
 For these are they that ever glow
 The badges of the long ago.

Tuesday evening, September 21, in the week following the celebration, there was a citizens' meeting in the Fourteenth ward wigwam at which the following resolutions were adopted:

Whereas, The one hundredth anniversary of the founding of Franklinton was fittingly celebrated on the 14th 15th and 16th inst., in which glorious tribute was paid by voice and pen to the memory of Lucas Sullivant and his associates; and, whereas, the citizens of Columbus, irrespective of locality, the newspapers of our own and surrounding cities did magnificent work to make the centennial a success; therefore, be it

Resolved, That the people of the West Side extend our warmest feelings of gratitude to the newspapers, the chairmen of the various committees, to the executive board, to all who sacrificed time or money, to do justice to the memory of men who did so much for Columbus, her life, character and impulse; and, further, be it

Resolved, That special thanks is due Dr. A. B. Richardson, the trustees of the Columbus hospital, for the generous use of their beautiful grounds; to Hon. Governor Asa Bushnell, Rt. Rev. Bishop Watterson, General John Beatty, Colonel Edward Taylor, Hon. J. J. Lentz, Hon. B. F. Martin and others for their presence and their masterly addresses; to Mayor Black and his municipal associates for special favors, to Professor Lott, O. C. Hooper, Mrs. Ella May Smith and their magnificent chorus.

The aggregate of expenditures on account of the centennial was, as shown by the report of R. M. Rownd, treasurer, \$2604.83. Of this amount \$424.60 was met by the sale of privileges and souvenirs. At the time the report was made \$124.50 had been paid into the treasury by the advertising committee, and it was expected that enough more would be paid in by that committee to reduce the net expenses to an amount less than \$2000.

CHAPTER VI.

THE EXHIBIT OF RELICS.

No feature of the centennial was, from a historical standpoint, more interesting than the relics that were gathered from the homes of Columbus and, in some instances, from a distance, and served to illustrate different phases of the Franklinton pioneer and later life. The committee to which this work was entrusted promptly and enthusiastically began operations. Each member contributed such information as he had, the newspapers took up the search and by word of mouth and print, many objects interesting because of their age and association were located. The owners of these articles entered readily into the spirit of the exhibit and the committee received many offers to loan articles, conditioned only on their safe return. Professor Warren K. Moorehead was chosen secretary of the committee, and upon him and his corps of assistants devolved the by no means easy task of collecting the relics, arranging the exhibit and finally returning the articles to their respective owners. Professor Moorehead's assistants were: Mr. H. E. McAlister, assistant secretary; Frank Jennings, R. H. Cockins, Clarence Loveberry, Miss Helen Chapin and Miss Lucy Allen. Mrs. Margaret Angell was put in charge of the decorations.

The place selected for the exhibit was the Highland Avenue School building, south of Broad street near the centennial grounds. The northeast room of the building was set apart for the display of relics of interest to women. A feature of this display was the collection of quaint old wedding gowns, hand-woven or hand-sewed, and for the most part of silk. Another was the silver and china ware. The smaller relics were tastefully arranged in a number of glass cases. The northwest room of the building was used for the display of Indian relics and

agricultural and other tools used by the early settlers in subduing the forests and tilling the virgin soil. Two rooms on the south side of the building were used to display old spinning wheels, hand looms, kitchen utensils and many other things ranging from an old flint lock musket to a tin lantern or brass spoon mold.

The contribution of the Ohio State Archaeological and Historical Society to the exhibit of relics was an important one and demonstrated the part which this excellent society is playing in preserving for future generations the tangible evidences of pre-historic and pioneer life. The Indian relics, contributed by the society to the exhibit, were of prime interest to all the visitors, for they were the visible proofs of the existence of the foe whom the Franklinton pioneers had to meet and who figured in many of the reminiscences. Several of the most perfect spinning wheels and some carefully preserved chairs of the long ago, were also among the society's contributions; and last but not least, a whisky still from which proceeded some of the beverage that was in pioneer days so important an element in barter and sale. In fact the Archaeological and Historical Society's collection was the nucleus of the exhibit, and to the energy of Professor Moorehead, who was curator of the society as well as secretary of the committee, and to his excellent corps of assistants is due the greater part of the credit for the collection and artistic arrangement of thousands of articles of historic interest.

Another interesting individual exhibit which calls for special note was Mr. Jewett L. Norris' collection of pistols and revolvers, numbering about thirty, and representing different types from the first make to that of the present.

The rooms were elaborately decorated and every article on show was properly labeled. A writer in the *Ohio State Journal* thus characterized the exhibit: "In elaborateness of detail in all the lines of the articles in use in the days of a hundred years ago throughout the Western country, the collection is most truly surprising, and certainly well worth more than a casual examination. The freedom with which the relics were loaned by the residents of Columbus and vicinity is to be heartily commended, as it rendered possible one of the most interestingly unique and instructive features of the occasion."

Amid these surroundings, there was held on the second day of the centennial celebration, a quilting, weaving and spinning bee and tea party, after the manner of long ago. The central figures in this most extraordinary event were Mrs. Cassandra Moore,



TOMBSTONE IN OLD FRANKLINTON GRAVEYARD.

aged 81 years, who was born on the very spot where the celebration was held; Mrs. Rachel Lyons and Mrs. Jane Chambers, of Steelton; Mrs. Elizabeth Saunders, 68 years of age, born in Franklinton, and who went west with Michael Sullivant when he bought his 60,000 acre farm at Burr Oak, Ill.; Mrs. Barbara

Hunter, aged 67 years, known throughout the West Side on account of ministering to the sick and the afflicted as "The Good Samaritan"; Mrs. Clarke, aged 67 years; Mrs. Malinda Deardurf Davidson, aged 63 years, and Mrs. Clarinda Deardurf Moats, her twin sister, and Miss Carol Gillespie, great-great granddaughter of Abraham and Katherine Deardurf, who settled in Franklinton in 1798. Miss Gillespie was dressed in her great-great grandmother's gown, 100 years old, kerchief 108 made linen, 103 years old; kerchief, 108 years old; breastpin, 125 years old, and cap, 100 years old. She wore this while acting as waitress for the old ladies' tea party. All the old ladies were dressed in the fashion which prevailed 100 years ago.

The table cloth was of homespun linen 200 years old and the tea service was 150 years old. They compose an heirloom of the Deardurf family and were brought over the mountains from southeastern Pennsylvania, in a wagon, in 1798 and have been in Franklinton ever since.

During the afternoon the old ladies above named gave an exhibition of the primitive manner in which the great grandmothers of the present generation spun and wove the cloth for clothing of the men, women, boys and girls of ye olden time.

The following poem of "Ye Olden Days," written by Dr. Alice Gillespie Allen, was dedicated to the old ladies' quilting, spinning and weaving bee:

On a bright spring morning in ninety-seven,
As the sun shone out in the eastern heaven,
Sending the rose her brightest hue,
And tinting the hilltops' diamond dew,
There rose in the rude log hut a wail—
A strange new sound—from where did it hail?

In the "fireplace" corner, away from the damp,
In a hewed cut log from the "sugar camp,"
On a mossy pillow, in coonskin wrap,
In a "dimity" slip and a "bobinet" cap,
A sweet girl babe in the cradle lay,
Her blue eyes wide with the beautiful day.

Her garments had come from that home in the east,
 Snugly stowed in the "till" of an old oak chest,
 To the new forest home in Ohio so wild,
 Where the pioneers cherished this first-born child,
 Comely and strong grew this maiden fair—
 Learned to spin, weave and sew with greatest care.

"Linsey" counterpane, coverlet, wove she without fears
 That they would wear out in a hundred years;
 So strong, so pretty and so well made
 That they cast our goods of today in the shade.
 They are dear to our hands, our eyes and our hearts,
 For they attest great grandmother's housewifely art.

* * * * *

As the sun steals low o'er the western plain,
 Grand grand dame nods at us rogues again,
 As we beg for a tale she has thrice told,
 That is ever new, nor will it grow old
 Of the dear old pioneer days long gone;
 Of the conquests made and the hard tasks done.
 The dear far-away days when she was young,
 Of the games they played and the songs they sung.
 The swift wild deer in the forest path,
 Or the howling wolves and the panther's breath,
 The sly fox lairs, skulking Indian trail—
 Thus she spins us many an old, old tale.

As she patiently turns to poke the fire,
 And softly smiles at white grand-sire,
 While we silently wonder how,
 With her toil-worn hands and her wrinkled brow,
 Her trembling voice and tottering knee,
 Was she ever so young and supple as we?

It is unfortunate that no complete and accurate record of the relics on exhibition was made and preserved. From the committee's memoranda and receipt stubs, the following list has been prepared, which, though incomplete and perhaps in some minor details inaccurate, will indicate in some measure the notable character of the exhibit:

Solicited, Loaned and Several Owned by Alice Gillespie Allen, M. D.—Sheep shears, brought over the Blue Ridge by Abraham Deardurf to Franklinton in 1798; mince bowl, made from a tree on the Seoto banks early in 1800; mince knife, forged in Franklinton in 1800 by David Deardurf; rolling pin of cherry and potato masher, scissors, knife, two-pronged fork, German silver spoon, pewter dish, Britannia tea set 150 years old, cups, saucers and mug, coverlet woven by Martha Hancock Deardurf, damask curtains and counterpane, split bottom chair of 1820, neck-kerechief, cap, apron, lace and ribbons, home-spun linsey woolsey, needlework of Rachel Deardurf of 1820, willow work basket containing needlework 125 years old, reticule 100 years old, bobinett cap, jacksonette dress, carded wool, home-spun blanket, 1820; counterpanes and coverlets, ear rings of beaten gold 90 years old, home-spun linen feather tick, straw tick and toweling, tied fringe handwork, nankeen pantalettes, rolled gathers and ruffle, 1830; doll, thimble, beads and buttons of 1800.

Albert Slavin—Caps, dresses, laees, silks, wool shawl, veil, reticule, kerechief and exquisite needlework.

Mrs. C. Griswold—Home-spun linen table cloth 200 years old, Delf and pewter dishes, solid silver spoons.

Mrs. Phillip Shapter—Sugar shovel of solid silver, sugar tongs, spoons, tea caddy 150 years old, damask bed curtains, settee made in Franklinton in 1836.

H. J. Booth—Copper pans, candle snuffers and warming pan, 50 years old.

Mrs. Francis Sells—Pieces of copper ware such as pans, kettles and snuffers.

Charlotte, Frank and Katie Rickenbacher—The following articles made in Charlestown, Va., and brought to Franklinton in 1800: Sampler, dresses, caps, capes, stockings, veil and laces; pitcher 150 years old, coverlet, counterpane, blue Delf plate, stuffed stand cover, homespun cotton, pictures.

Malinda Deardurf Davidson—Quilts, pieced by herself to commemorate her grandfather's settling in Franklinton.

Clarinda Deardurf Moats—Centennial quilt, double compass red.

Barbara Diemer Hunter—Spinning jenny used by herself; quilting frames made in 1820.

Anna Price—Wall clock, pepper mill 150 years old, dress waist made in Wales 150 years old, square brass spectacles, Delf ware, silver spoons, glass candlestick 150 years old.

B. S. Farmer—Wedding dress, tan flowered silk, worn by Charity Clowson Deardurf in 1845; Bennington rifle of 1776; newspaper files, 1840.

Mrs. Theresa Young—Loom, old papers.

F. D. Prouty—Pitcheh 100 years old.

L. Little—Fork and iron.

R. J. Hoy—Pair of baby shoes.

Wm. M. Burr (Worthington)—Letter and papers.

E. K. Haves—Steam whistle used to warn the neonie ~~against~~ Indian uprisings; a banister post.

J.E. Harris—Two old pennies, dates 1825 and 1830.

John Haffner—Two old posts from the portico of the old Clinton bank.

Jonathan Dague—Dagger and brass pistol.

F. A. Brodbeck—Old oil painting; copy of "Ohio Monitor."

John Champion—Bound volume of The Times; hat plume worn by a member of the Fencibles.

Elizabeth Chambers—Two portraits painted in the old Ohio penitentiary.

Annie McAlister—Two pictures.

Jane Bailey—Bayonet carried by Stewart Bailey.

W. M. Hunt—Family history.

D. McAlister—Gun used during the Revolutionary war.

Chester Bright—Old pistol.

H. Warren Phelps (Westerville)—Book containing account of expenses of Edward Phelps in coming from Connecticut to Ohio with an ox team; old deeds and letters of administration; copper skillet used by William Phelps, who came over from England in 1630.

John J. Schwartz—Volumes 1 and 2 of the Ohio Statesman from July 5, 1837, to June 27, 1838.

W. H. Drayer (Ostrander)—Ledger of Henry Brown, one of Franklinton's early merchants, 1801-1813.

From the Governor's Office—Tables and chairs with interesting historical associations.

From the Canal Commissioners' Office—Lithograph of Columbus in the 50's.

F. M. Dort (Jerome)—Hatchet made in Franklinton in 1812-13.

James M. Fuson (Worthington)—Spinning wheels; scrap-book containing matter about the old New England company, early settlers; side saddle made in 1808.

J. T. Holmes—Warming pan brought to Columbus in 1825 by Alfred Kelley.

W. H. Restieaux—Commission dated September 1, 1766, issued by King George III to Jonathan Chase, gent, grandfather of Salmon P. Chase.

A. H. Perry—Bound volume of the Weekly Review (Baltimore, Md.,) 1812-1813, containing many references to Franklinton and General William Henry Harrison; almanacs published in New Jersey and at Pittsburg from 1798 to 1810.

Bernard Pompelly—United States penny of 1783; newspapers of 1824; an arithmetic of 1791; pair of hand irons brought here in 1810, also a rocker of 1810.

Murilla Hough Moore—Old quilt.

Archibald Kendel (Chalfant Station, Perry County,) and Abram Gorden (Glass Rock, Perry County,)—Guns and other weapons used in the war of 1812.

Mrs. Anna M. Doherty—Portrait of Colonel John McElvain, who came to Ohio from Pennsylvania in 1797 and served in the war of 1812.

Mrs. H. Hollenbeck—William Henry Harrison souvenirs.

George W. Sells (Ada)—Copies of the Western Intelligencer.

Mrs. Thomas—Tea set 140 years old.

Wm. M. Elbright—Wagon jack used in the war of 1812; gun 100 years old; coffee mill of 1811; old dinner horn.

James D. Poston—Bedsread 100 years old.

John Otstot—Grindstone from an early mill.

Mrs. Stevenson—Old garments; watch of curious pattern.

George Gawler—Clock out of the first state house.

H. H. McCloud—Old wheels.

Charles McEwen (Reynoldsburg)—Spinning wheels; reels.

W. J. Nonnenmacher—Old clock from the Insane Asylum; old watches.

Nathaniel Smith—Weather vane from the old court house.

Anna Richardson—Pictures.

Cooney Smith—Piece of stair rail out of old court house.

Joseph Hinterschied—Old advertising map.

The Misses Gardiner—Waffle irons, iron pot and kettle, vegetable dish, sugar tongs, chinaware, Mexican baby shoes, coffee mill, handmade; journal kept by James Gardiner when Indian agent, combs, etc.

F. Lytle—Old cooking outfit.

Wm. Sanderson—Santa Anna's war chest.

Stephen A. Fitzpatrick—Soldier's discharge papers of 1862; city directory of 1842.

Miss Flora May Chase—Copy of Columbus Commercial of 1865.

James Sheridan—Directory of 1852.

Alexander Huston—Swords, etc.

Jewett L. Norris—Old revolvers.

Mrs. Sinclair—Picture of old court house.

A. W. Bayles—Old hymn book.

M. E. Thrailkill—Cotton and flax reel made in 1827; also the flyer of a flax wheel and the head of a spinning wheel; pair of kettle hooks.

William Earl (Park Mills)—Old Bible with family record of first judge in Franklinton, O.

Daniel Brintlinger—Old chair.

Mrs. Wm. J. Brink—Old fashioned sieve made in 1809.

Philip Shapter—Red damask curtains brought from Europe to Franklin county by great grandfather; silver sugar shovel, ear rings, brooch, jewel case, tea caddy 150 years or more old, settee made in 1836.

Walter Morrison—Old diaries kept by Justin Morrison in 1830-1850; a pass given to same to attend funeral of Governor Brough at Cleveland, August 31, 1865; lady's hood, sun bonnet, purses and coins; leather carpet sack, shawl, silver candlestick and snuffers.

Mrs. James Eckles—Plaid shawl, dishes.

Mrs. Daniel Stewart—Land grant; portrait and curios.

Mrs. L. G. Cookman—Ink well; artist's box made from wood from the Franklinton court house; letters from Governor Thomas Worthington and other prominent men of that time; grandfather's clock.

Mrs. Jesse Clark—Coins; Greek lamp used in Franklinton.

John Kerr—Advertisement of first land sale made in Columbus; letters and other relics.

Besides, there were on exhibition, portraits of pioneers and old citizens as follows: Lucas Sullivant, William Sullivant, Michael Sullivant, Joseph Sullivant, William Domigan, General William Henry Harrison, P. H. Olmstead, David Taylor and wife, Thomas Miller, John M. Pugh, Huntington Fitch, M. McAlister, P. Hayden, D. W. Deshler, Grafton Doty, John L. Gill, Jacob Reinhard, Frederick Fieser, William Savage.

CHAPTER VII.

THE GROWTH OF FRANKLINTON.

Having in the first chapter glanced briefly at the founding of Franklinton and, in the five succeeding chapters at the celebration of the centennial of that event, it is proper in this to continue the history of the settlement and to note how the founder and his associates bore themselves amid the hardships and dangers of pioneer life. Let it first be observed, however, that the territory comprised within the present limits of Franklin county was before the white settlement, occupied in turn by Delawares, Mingos and Shawnee Indians, but those who contested its occupation with the white men were Wyandots. The Indians whom Lucas Sullivant's surveying party encountered in 1795 were Wyandots. Wyandot corn fields in the lowlands below the forks of the Scioto tempted him and suggested the site for his town. There were some Iroquois villages in the county, but they dwindled and the territory was soon given over to the desultory conflict of Wyandots and white men.

The first family settlement in Franklinton, after it had been located by Lucas Sullivant, was made, says Lee in his *History of Columbus*, by Joseph Dixon in the autumn of 1797. During the ensuing winter and spring there were other arrivals, among whom were George Skidmore, John Brickell, Robert Armstrong, Jeremiah Armstrong, William Domigan, James Marshall, the Deardurfs, the McElvains, the Sells, John Lysle, William Fleming, Jacob Grubb, Jacob Overdier, Arthur O'Harra, Joseph Foos, John Blair, Michael Fisher and John Dill. The McElvains emigrated to Ohio from Kentucky in the spring of 1797. They remained at Chillicothe during the ensuing summer, and arrived at Franklinton during the spring of 1798. William

Domigan came from Maryland, Michael Fisher from Virginia, Joseph Foos from Kentucky and John Dill from York county, Pa. These were followed later by David and Joseph Jamison and Colonel Robert Culbertson and family, all of whom came from Shippensburg, Pa.

During the first years of the settlement of Franklinton there was much sickness. For a few of the first years the fever and ague prevailed so generally in the fall seasons as to totally discourage many of the settlers; so that they would, during the prevalence of the disease, frequently resolve to abandon the country and remove back to the old settlements. But on the return of health, the prospective advantages of the country, the noble crops of corn and vegetables, the fine stock range and the abundance of wild game, deer, turkey, etc., with which the country abounded, all conspired to reanimate them, and encourage them to remain another year.

There are no statistics to show how many people gathered at Franklinton in the first five years after it was laid out, but it is probable that when Franklin county was created in 1803 by the first general assembly of Ohio, Franklinton had a population of fifty or more. There the courts of the county were established and Lucas Sullivant was appointed by the judges as clerk of the courts. It is interesting to note that at the first state election held June 21, 1803, Franklin county cast 130 votes, of which 59 were cast by Franklin township. The prime mover in this little colony was Lucas Sullivant, who made it his permanent home in 1801. He had, after locating the town, returned to Kentucky and married Sarah Starling, daughter of Colonel William Starling, of Harrodsburg, a descendant of Sir William Starling, once Lord Mayor of London. Lucas Sullivant was the first clerk of the courts and the first recorder; he built the first jail, supervised the erection of the first court house, built the first school house, erected at his own expense the first church and constructed the first bridge across the Scioto. He was first in all the good work of promoting Franklinton's growth and was among the last to surrender to Columbus the pre-eminence it was destined for when it was carved out of the wilderness on the "high bluffs" and made the state capital.

Among the other enterprising spirits of the time were Joseph Foos, who was proprietor of the first tavern and one of the first county judges, and who owned the first ferry across the river; William Domigan, who was also a tavern-keeper; James Scott and Robert Russell, who were the first store-keepers. One of the most difficult articles to obtain in those days of primitive commerce, when all supplies had to be brought in canoes or by pack-horses from the Ohio, was salt. Mr. Sullivant's expedient for obtaining salt for his colony is thus described by his biographer:

"He knew that the deer resorted in great numbers to the lick-in on the river below Franklinton, and he had observed, when encamped there some years before, that there were strong evidences of the Indians making salt in that place. The work was vigorously prosecuted, and the lick cleaned out, when it appeared that a feeble stream or spring of weak salt water came to the surface at the edge of the river. A wooden curb was inserted, which kept out a large portion of the fresh and surface water. The salt water was gathered into large wooden troughs hollowed out from huge trees, and with the aid of a battery of common iron kettles and long-continued boiling, a limited quantity of rather poor salt was obtained; but when a road was opened along Zane's Trace from Wheeling to Lancaster, and thence to Franklinton, it furnished greater facilities for procuring salt, and this well was abandoned."

By act of the first General Assembly of Ohio, March 30, 1803, Franklin county was created and Franklinton was fixed upon as the county seat. The first Franklin county judges, which were chosen by the General Assembly, were John Dill, David Jamison and Joseph Foos, the first named being presiding judge. This court met early in May following, elected Lucas Sullivant clerk, divided the county into four townships—Harrison, Liberty, Franklin and Darby—and ordered the election of justices of the peace, June 21 following. In pursuance of this order Zachariah Stephen and James Marshal were elected justices in Franklin township, Josiah Ewing in Darby, William Bennett in Harrison, Joseph Hunter and Ezra Brown in Liberty. The court at its second sitting in September took steps for the construction of roads to Lancaster and Newark, appointing view-

ers to act in conjunction with viewers appointed by the court of Fairfield county; also for the construction of roads to Springfield and to Worthington. Rewards were also ordered by the court to be paid for the killing of wolves and panthers, \$1 for a wolf or panther under six months old and \$2 for each wolf or panther over six months old. Several licenses to keep tavern were granted; township collectors and other officers were appointed. With such business as this—much of it strange to the courts of today—was the first county court of Franklin employed.

At the term of court beginning in January, 1804, it was ordered that a jail be built according to the following specifications, which are copied from the records of Lucas Sullivant, clerk:

“Of logs twelve feet long and eighteen inches in diameter, with two sides hewed so as to make a face of eight inches, and to be let down dove-tailing so as to make the logs fit close together; to be seven feet at least between the lower and upper floors, which floor is to be of timbers of like thickness, with three sides hewed so as to let them lie entirely close, and to be smooth on the face of the lower floor, and the upper floor to show an even face in like manner on the lower side and to have two rounds of logs at least, of like timbers, above the upper floor; then to have a cabin roof (made of clapboards held down by timbers laid transversely in lines about three feet apart) well put on, a door cut out, two feet eight inches wide, and prepared in a workmanlike order, to hang the shutter of the door, which shutter is to be made in a strong and sufficient workmanlike manner of plank two inches thick. There is to be two windows, eight inches by ten inches wide, made in said prison house, which windows are to be secured by two bars of iron one inch square sufficiently cut in, in each window, the corners closely sawed or cut down.”

This jail was built by Lucas Sullivant, who was then both county clerk and county recorder pro tempore, at a cost of \$80. Thus the offenders against law were early provided with quarters. The interpreters and to some extent the executors of law were, however, without a fixed abode till 1807, renting rooms, until that date, wherever they were found convenient. In the year mentioned, Lucas Sullivant, under direction of the court,

erected a court house of brick made from the clay of one of the ancient mounds in the vicinity. Arthur O'Harra, contractor, built a brick jail about the same time. These buildings were located at the northeast corner of Broad and Sandusky streets and remained standing until 1873, when they were torn down to make room for the Franklinton School building.

Among the new settlers in Franklinton from 1805 to 1812 were Isaac and Jeremiah Miner, Samuel White and sons, the Stewarts, the Johnstons, the Weatheringtons, the Shannons, the



RESIDENCE OF JOHN WILCOX, ON THE SITE OF HOUSE IN WHICH FIRST PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH SERVICES WERE HELD IN FRANKLINTON.

Stambaughs, the Ramseys, the Mooberrys, the Sharpes, the Deckers, the Rareys, the Olmsteads, the Kiles, Jacob Gander, Percival Adams, John Swisher, George W. Williams, Lyne Starling, Doctor Lincoln Goodale, Doctor Samuel Parsons, R. W. McCoy, Francis Stewart, Henry Brown, John Kerr, Alex McLaughlin, Orris Parish, Ralph Osborn, Gustavus Swan and Rev. James Hoge.

The want of grist mills was severely felt by the early settlers, and in 1807, Mr. Sullivant contemplated the erection of a good mill, and, preparatory thereto, undertook a great work for those

days. It was to dig a mill-race of more than a mile in length, for the mill was to be situated on the west bank of the river, at "Billy's hole," which received its name from the fact that Billy Wyandot, an Indian, was drowned at that point, near where the Harrisburg bridge now stands. The contractor on the race finally threw up the job, after digging the race from the site of the present state dam to a point near the city gravel banks.

But the administration of law, the enlargement of business, road building, tavern-keeping and the killing of wolves were not the whole life with these hardy pioneers. Education and religion claimed a part of their attention. Lucas Sullivant, Jeremiah Armstrong, John Brickell, Jacob Overdier, Joseph Foos, Arthur O'Harra, Lyne Starling, George Skidmore, Jacob Grubb, Robert Russell and James Hoge were all intelligent and public-spirited men, who held education to be of prime importance. Thus it came about that, probably in 1806, Lucas Sullivant built a log school house, which was fifteen or sixteen feet square, with puncheon floor, rough slab benches supported at either end by a pair of hickory pins inserted into auger holes; battened door with wooden hinges and latch raised from its notch with a string; a clap-board roof with weight poles and a fireplace and stick chimney. It is probable that this village school house had greased white paper for window light in winter and open windows in summer. The building was located about a square and a half north of Broad street west of Sandusky street. Unhappily the name of the first school teacher in this primitive building is not definitely known, but two of the early teachers were Miss Sarah Reed and Miss Mary Wait. Joel Buttles was an early teacher near Worthington, and it is from his diary that it is learned how the schools then were supported. His diary contains the following contract:

"These presents witnesseth: That, on condition that Joel Buttles shall attend duly five days in one week and six days in the other, alternately, and six hours in each day, for the space of three months, and teach reading, writing and arithmetic according to the best of his knowledge, we, the subscribers, promise and oblige ourselves to pay to the said Joel Buttles, at the expiration of said term of three months, each for himself, one dollar and

sixty-two and a half cents for each scholar we may respectively subscribe; and, should some unavoidable or unforeseen accident hinder said Buttles from attending the whole of said term, we obligate ourselves to pay said Buttles in a due proportion for the time he may attend. And likewise the subscribers are to bear, each his just proportion, in boarding said Buttles and to furnish a convenient school house, together with a sufficient quantity of firewood so that school may commence the first day of January next."

Under this contract Mr. Buttles secured twelve pupils. Thus for his three months' work he received \$19.50 and his board. Dr. Peleg Sisson, who taught in the Franklinton school, was paid in this fashion and probably to about the same extent. Mrs. Judge Price, nee McDowell, is quoted in Lee's History of Columbus as saying:

"In 1816 Dr. Sisson had a school in Franklinton which I attended. It was a log school house built, I think, for that purpose, the only furniture being benches made of slabs of wood with legs in them. My uncle, Lucas Sullivant had it built. As no one in those early days took boarders, Dr. Sisson made his home for a week at a time among his different pupils, with rich and poor alike. It was a good school, for Dr. Sisson was a man of high character."

Another of the early school teachers was William Lusk, who came from Massachusetts, settled in Franklinton and taught a common subscription school. In 1819 he established an academy.

The pioneer preacher of Franklinton was Rev. James Hoge, who, November 19, 1805, reached Franklinton during a missionary pilgrimage through Ohio. Mr. Hoge came of good old Scotch stock and was, at the date mentioned, in his twenty-second year. He had taught school in Virginia and studied theology privately, there being then no seminary for the education of young men to the ministry. On the 17th of April preceding his appearance at Franklinton, he had been licensed by the presbytery at Lexington, Va., to preach and had subsequently obtained from the general assembly of the Presbyterian church an appointment as itinerant missionary in Ohio. He came into the

state with a view to locating in Highland county, but continued his journeying with the result that he located at Franklinton. The day following his arrival he preached in a room in the house of John Overdier, a two-story frame, a picture of which is carefully preserved among the historic relics of the First Presbyterian church. This was the room also rented for the courts prior to the erection of the first court house.

Rev. Mr. Hoge remained at Franklinton until April of the following year, when he was forced by ill health to return to Virginia. On his homeward way, he was attacked by a violent hemorrhage and fell prostrate by a spring near Lewisburgh, Va. He drank copiously of the water and was refreshed and sustained till rescued by a woman who lived in a neighboring cabin. She cared for him until he was able to resume his journey. In the fall of the same year he resumed his labors in Franklinton and thenceforth for more than half a century wrought zealously and successfully in Franklinton and Columbus.

During Rev. Hoge's first visit in Franklinton, the little congregation which he gathered had been organized into a Presbyterian church, February 18, 1806, by Rev. Robert G. Wilson, D. D., then of Chillicothe, and for many years president of Ohio University at Athens. This was the first church of any denomination organized in Franklin county. Its members numbered 13 and were as follows: Colonel Robert Culbertson and wife, William Reed and wife, David Nelson and wife, Michael Fisher and wife, Robert Young and wife, Mrs. Margaret Thompson, Mrs. Susan McCoy and Miss Catherine Kessler. Besides, there were in the congregation the families of Lucas Sullivant, William Shaw, Adam Turner, John Turner, Joseph Hunter, J. Hamlin, S. G. Flenniken, John Dill, J. McGowan, George Skidmore, Samuel King, William Brown, sr., Joseph Park, David Jameson, Andrew Park, M. Thompson, William Donigan, John Overdier, Jacob Overdier, Charles Hunter, John Lisle, J. McIlvaine, M. Hess, John McCoy, Joseph Smart, Isaac Smart, S. Powers, Joseph Dickson and Joseph Cowgill. Many of the descendants of these men are residents of Columbus today.

The church continued to hold public worship in the homes of John Overdier and David Broderick until the court house was

erected on the corner of Broad and Sandusky streets in 1807, when that building was used. On September 25, 1807, the church formally called Rev. Mr. Hoge to the pastorate for three-fourths of his time, the other one-fourth to be spent in missionary efforts "within the bounds of the county and parts adjacent." The salary promised was \$300 in half-yearly payments. That is precisely the amount Rev. Mr. Hoge had been receiving as missionary under the direction of the general assembly of the church. Thus financially he was the gainer in whatever amount he could



FIRST COURT HOUSE IN FRANKLINTON.

earn as a missionary during one-fourth of his time, "within the bounds of the county and parts adjacent." As the county at that time had an area of 600 square miles, with a population of about 2000 widely scattered, it is evident that the conditions were ripe for vast work if not great results.

Following is a verbatim copy of the call extended to Rev. Mr. Hoge. The old document, in the handwriting of Lucas Sullivan, is still preserved:

"The congregation of Franklinton, being on sufficient ground well satisfied of the ministerial qualifications of you, James Hoge,

and having good hopes from our past experience of your labors, that your ministration in the gospel will be profitable to our spiritual interests, do earnestly call and desire you to undertake the pastoral office in said congregation; promising you in the discharge of your duty, all proper support, encouragement and obedience in the Lord; and that you may be free from worldly cares and avocations, we hereby promise and oblige ourselves to pay to you the sum of three hundred dollars, in half yearly payments, annually, for three-fourths of your time, until we find ourselves able to give you a compensation for the whole of your time, in like proportion, during the time of your being and continuing the regular pastor of this church. In testimony whereof, we have respectively subscribed our names, this the 25th day of September, Anno Domini 1807.

“ROBERT CULBERTSON,

“WILLIAM READ,

“Elders.

“JOSEPH DIXON,

“JOHN DILL,

“DAVID NELSON,

“WILLIAM DOMIGAN,

“JOSEPH HUNTER,

“LUCAS SULLIVANT,

“Trustees.”

The next event in the history of the church was the erection by Lucas Sullivant in 1811 of the first building designed especially for religious services and its presentation by him to the First Presbyterian church. This building, which was a one-story structure after the style of the modern country school house, was located on the bank of the river on what is now known as the cemetery lot. Scarcely had it been completed before the war with Great Britain broke out and the building was taken possession of by the government and used for the storage of grain. In March, 1813, while it was still so used, a violent storm wet the grain which filled it and caused the grain to swell, bursting the walls. The church was a ruin, but the government subsequently made good the loss and another structure was erected in 1815 upon the site. Soon afterwards the growth of Columbus,

which was then overshadowing Franklinton, partially diverted the efforts of the Presbyterians to the east side of the river. Preaching was maintained in both Franklinton and Columbus for many years, the work in Columbus gaining and that in Franklinton losing in magnitude. It is not known exactly when services ceased to be held regularly in the Franklinton church, but it is probable that they ended with the completion of the church edifice on the corner of State and Third streets in 1830.

After the school and church came the newspaper. It came in 1812, the need of it and the opportunity for it having been created by the war of 1812. It was called the *Freeman's Chronicle*, and was published and edited by James B. Gardiner, the publication office being located near the corner of Broad and Sandusky streets. The first issue of the paper was dated July 4, 1812; the date of the last issue is unknown, but it was probably some time in the year 1815. The *Chronicle* was a weekly of folio form, with five columns to the page. At the top of the first page, beneath the name, was printed this motto:

Here shall the press the people's rights maintain,
Unawed by influence, unbribed by gain;
Here patriot truth its glorious precepts draw,
Pledged to religion, liberty and law.

The editor was a man of probity and ability, but unfortunately he was not a prolific chronicler of the happenings in Franklinton. Perhaps what everybody knew it was needless to record in print, and so the energy of the press was expended in laying before Franklintonians information of the happenings at a distance. At any rate the portion of the paper devoted to reading matter was given over to news from Europe, Washington and the seat of war. The Washington news was from three to five weeks old and that from Europe generally more than a month, and nearly all of it was taken from papers received in exchange. It is chiefly to the advertisements that one must look for information regarding the character and progress of life in Franklinton. There public enterprises were exploited, businesses were announced, runaway slaves sought, debtors dunned and candidacies for office announced and advocated.

But the editor's life was not a bed of roses. Storms delayed the mails and when there were no exchanges there was nothing to print. Sometimes the supply of white paper was exhausted; sometimes the journeyman printer would leave the editor in the lurch; sometimes the editor had other pressing business and sometimes he was sick. In either event publication was unhesitatingly deferred, and thus what was meant as a weekly became really a very irregular paper. As a sample of the editorial embarrassments of the time, it is related that it was customary to wet the roller of the hand press with molasses in order to make the ink stick. Mr. Gardiner had been buying his molasses by the barrel and the boys had been carrying it off by the bucketful to make taffy. To stop the loss, he placed the barrel at easy spitting distance from his desk and used it as a cuspidor. The boys saw the proceeding and troubled his molasses barrel no more. A more serious trouble was to get prompt payment for his paper. Money was scarce and rags, candles, oats, whisky, bacon, hams, tallow, beeswax, wheat, flour, beans, peas, sugar, molasses, flaxseed, raw sheepskins, sausages, fresh meat cheese, butter, eggs, feathers and poultry were willingly taken on subscription account. But such articles would not buy paper and ink. Some money was necessary, and to that effect the editor had frequently to remind his subscribers, imploring them to pay at least half in cash. Then as now, some subscribers would not pay at all and upon these he had to threaten to use "the coercive measures of the law."

One of the interesting features of the Chronicle—a bound file of which is still preserved, the property of Colonel E. L. Taylor—was its news of the war of 1812. Much enterprise was shown in getting early intelligence from the field and in presenting it to Franklintonians. This was done by means of extras—handbills printed on one side only. After the war, Franklinton lost its importance as army headquarters, the transient people went elsewhere and the opportunity for publishing a successful newspaper dwindled. Mr. Gardiner gave it up and sought other employment. Later he moved to Xenia, entered politics, and to advocate his cause resumed newspaper work temporarily. He held several offices by election or appointment and died sudden-

ly at Marion, April 12, 1837, while attending a public land sale. Mr. Gardiner was a man of medium height and rather stout. He had a high forehead, blonde hair inclined to curl and blue eyes. He was an exquisite dresser for the times. He wrote over the pen name of "Coakley" and as a writer was keenly satirical and witty. His wife died in 1869 and the remains of both are interred at Greenlawn. Two of his daughters—Misses Katherine and Elizabeth Gardiner—are living in this city.



THE OLD FRANKLINTON GRAVEYARD.

For seven or eight years after the first settlement of Franklinton, says Martin's History of Franklin County, there was no postoffice nearer than Chillicothe, and when other opportunities did not offer, the people of the village would occasionally raise by contribution the means and employ a man to go to the postoffice (45 miles), to carry letters to be mailed to their distant friends and to bring back such letters or papers as might be in the office for any of the Franklintonians. Colonel Andrew McElvain, for many years a prominent citizen of this county, was, when a boy, the first mail carrier between Chillicothe and Franklinton. The following interesting letter from the colonel

was written with clear recollection on that subject, and it also covers nearly the whole ground of the first settlement of the county. It was dated "West Point Grove, Logan County, Illinois, November 30, 1856." He says:

"I emigrated with my father to Ohio (from Kentucky) in the spring of 1797. We remained at Chillicothe that summer. The fall or winter of 1797-8, a family by the name of Dixon was the first white family settled at Franklinton, then called the Forks of Scioto. That winter several others arrived there—Armstrongs, Skidmores, Deardurfs, Dunkin, Stokes, Balentine; early in the spring, McElvains, Hunters, Rogers, Stevens, Browns, Cowgills and Benjamin White.

"The first meal-making establishment in Franklinton was erected by Samuel McElvain—that was a hominy block—a hole burned in a stump, with a sweep so fixed that two men could pound corn into meal; the sifter was a deer skin, stretched over a hoop, with small holes made therein by a small hot iron; and that block mill supplied the first settlement of Franklin county. Our family helped to raise the first corn raised in the county by whites. Next was a hand mill erected by Rogers. The first water mill was erected by Robert Balentine on a small stream near Hayden's factory, on the town plat of Columbus. There was also a small distillery erected near the old Ridgway foundry by one White, where the first rot-gut whisky was distilled. The same Benjamin White was the first appointed sheriff of said county. Afterward a man by the name of Rush erected a mill on the Scioto, below the present dam of the Sullivant mill. The salt used by the village was manufactured at a salt spring three or four miles below the village—perhaps on the White farm, and I think Deardurf was the salt maker—but not being profitable, it was soon abandoned. In the summer of 1895 the first mail contract was taken by Adam Hosac, he being contractor and postmaster. The route then was on west side of the Scioto. A weekly mail left Franklinton every Friday, stayed over night at Markly's mill on Darby creek, next day made Chillicothe, and returned to Thompson's on Deer creek, thence home on Sunday. When the route was first established there was no postoffice between Franklinton and Chillicothe, but during the first winter

there was one established at Westfall, now in Pickaway county; afterward one at Markly's mill, about that time changed to Hall's mill. I was the first appointed carrier, and did carry the first mail to Franklinton, and was employed in that business about one year, during the winter and spring, having twice to swim Darby and Deer creek, carrying the small mail bag on my shoulders. * * * I commenced carrying the mail at thirteen years old. There was not a house but William Brown's on Big Run, between Franklinton and Darby, and but a cabin at Westfall and Deer creek, to Chillicothe. It was rather a lonesome route for a boy. * * * There was no regular mail at Worthington, but their mail matter was taken up by a young man employed as a clerk in a store—I think Mr. Matthews.

“Truly yours,

“A. McELVAIN.”

The successors of Mr. Hosac in the Franklinton postoffice are given in Martin's History as follows: 1811, Henry Brown; 1812, Joseph Grate; 1813, James B. Gardiner; 1815, Jacob Kellar; 1819, Joseph McDowell; 1820, William Lusk; 1831, William Risley. A few years after Risley's appointment the office was discontinued.

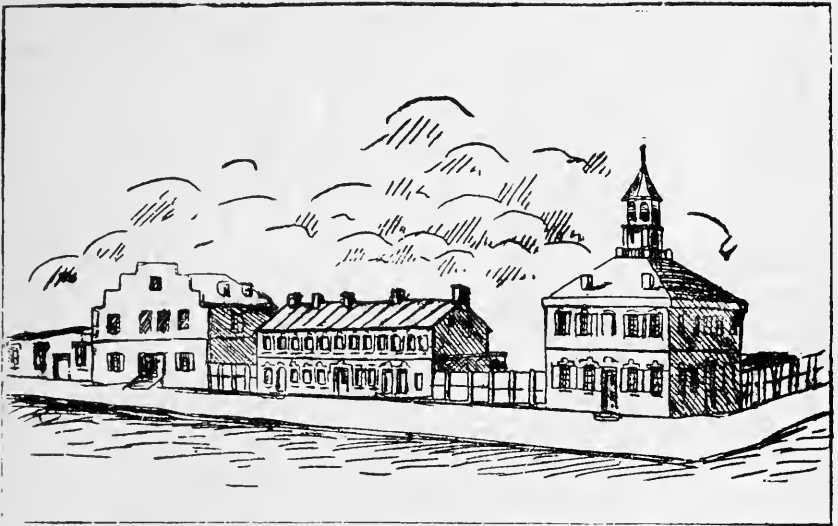
CHAPTER VIII.

THE WAR PERIOD IN FRANKLINTON.

The condition of things in Franklinton just prior to the outbreak of the second war with England is well described in the following from the pen of Judge Gustavus Swan: "When I opened my office in Franklinton in 1811, there was neither church nor school house nor pleasure carriage in the county, nor was there a bridge over any stream within the compass of an hundred miles. The roads at all seasons of the year were nearly impassable. Goods were imported, principally from Philadelphia in wagons; and our exports, consisting of horses, cattle and hogs, carried themselves to market. The mails were brought to us once a week on horseback, if not prevented by high water. I feel safe in saying that there was not in the county a chair for every two persons, nor a knife and fork for every four. The proportion of rough population was very large. With that class, to say that 'he would fight' was to praise a man; and it was against him, if he refused to drink. Aged persons and invalids, however, were respected and protected and could avoid drinking and fighting with impunity; but even they could not safely interfere to interrupt a fight. There was one virtue, that of hospitality, which was not confined to any class."

Franklinton was a straggling town of a few hundred people when the war of 1812 was not unexpectedly declared. That year was an eventful one for the little town, for it at once marked the beginning of its greatest prosperity and the commencement of its decline. The war gave it a temporary importance; the laying out of Columbus as the capital of the state as surely meant the overshadowing of Franklinton and its loss of identity. Singularly the formal declaration of war and the sale of lots in Co-

lumbus took place on the same day, June 18, 1812. While Governor Meigs, of Ohio, was organizing three volunteer regiments to take the field in the impending war, Alexander McLaughlin, John Kerr, Lyne Starling and James Johnston were treating with the legislature, then sitting at Zanesville, for the location of Ohio's capital on their land on the east bank of the Scioto opposite Franklinton. A bill accepting their proposition was, after much wrangling, passed February 14, 1812, and on February 21, the name of Columbus was by joint resolution given to the prospective capital. The name is said to have been sug-



THE OLD STATE HOUSE AND OTHER BUILDINGS.

U. S. Court House | State Offices | State House.

gested by Hon. Joseph Foss, one of Franklin county's first judges and at that time member of the senate for Franklin, Delaware and Madison counties. It is interesting to note that Representative Abraham Edwards, of Montgomery county, proposed that the name Ohio City be given to the capital, and that his resolution to that effect was defeated in the house by the close vote of yeas 19, nays 22. The first sale of lots in Columbus began, as advertised by the proprietors, June 18, and continued several days. Visiting purchasers lodged in the tavern at Franklinton and reached the place appointed for the sales by crossing the

river in canoes or at the ferry. The lots sold were located mostly on Broad and High streets and brought from \$200 to \$1000 each.

The conditions on which the capital was located at Columbus were in brief: That Messrs. McLaughlin, Kerr, Starling and Johnston should at their own expense lay out the town; should give to the state a square of ten acres on which they were to erect a state house and other offices, and a lot of ten acres on which they were to erect a penitentiary, all as should be directed by the legislature; in return for which the legislature should establish the seat of government at Columbus, beginning the first Monday in December, 1817, and continuing there until May 1, 1840, and thereafter until otherwise provided by law. Aside from the four proprietors of the land, Lucas Sullivant and Joseph Foos were the prime movers in this enterprise.

While these men and their associates were celebrating their victory of peace Franklinton, Urbana and Dayton were resounding with the notes of war. The Third Ohio Volunteer regiment, commanded by Lewis Cass, assembled at Franklinton and proceeded to Urbana, where it met the First and Second regiments, and the Fourth, which had participated in the battle of Tippecanoe in the preceding autumn, when General Harrison defeated Tecumseh. From Urbana the troops marched north under Hull, constructing block houses as they went, reaching Detroit August 8, where they surrendered on the 16th to the British. The news of this remarkable capitulation was with indignation communicated to the people through a Freeman's Chronicle extra. It was feared that the surrender would encourage the Indians and lead them to attack the settlement, and to guard against surprise scouts were stationed to the north, from which direction an attack was apprehended. Settlers in outlying districts flocked to Franklinton and plans for fortifying the town were laid.

In the emergency, Governor Meigs, of Ohio, and Governor Scott, of Kentucky, exerted themselves to the utmost to hurry more volunteers into the field. General William Henry Harrison was put in command of the newly recruited troops and he immediately laid plans to recapture Detroit. Franklinton, because of its location, was chosen as a rendezvous and depot of

supplies, and on October 25 Generals Harrison, Perkins and Beall held there an important conference. The Freeman's Chronicle of October 31, 1812, published at Franklinton, says: "Our town begins to assume quite a military appearance. Six or seven hundred troops are already here. Two companies of Pennsylvania troops are expected in a few days, and we look daily for the arrival of 100 United States dragoons from Kentucky. The force to be collected at this place will be nearly three thousand. How long they will remain has not been ascertained."

The same paper of November 17 notes the return of General Harrison from Delaware and his reception with the military honors due to his rank. The following day Governor Meigs arrived from Marietta, was saluted by Captain Cushing's company of artillery and later, accompanied by General Harrison and staff, reviewed all the troops at the public square. To intimidate the Indians who were threatening, General Harrison on the 18th inst., sent an expedition 600 or 700 strong against the Miami villages near the present site of Muncie, Ind. This force, under Colonel Campbell, surprised the Indians December 17, and put them to flight. Another and fiercer battle occurred on the following day with a similar result, the total loss to the white forces being eight killed and twenty-six wounded. Colonel Campbell then returned to Franklinton and his victory was announced in an order issued by General Harrison from his headquarters there. Provisions and live stock destined for the use of the army continued to arrive at Franklinton and to be forwarded to Upper Sandusky, the final rendezvous and supply depot. General Harrison was here and there directing the campaign while the reinforcements and supplies were pouring north to and through Franklinton. He was in the northern part of the state when Winchester was surprised at Frenchtown south of Detroit January 22, 1813, by General Proctor, and his force of about 850 men killed or captured. This calamity but spurred Ohio and Kentucky to renewed efforts. A draft was ordered and Governor Meigs issued a proclamation calling for three-months' volunteers, two of the three divisions to rendezvous at Franklinton. The town was again all excitement and bustle with the preparations for retrieving the loss. The drafted men arrived and were

sent north, for the most part under the direction of Governor Meigs himself. From April 11 to May 9, General Harrison was at Fort Meigs, which he successfully defended against General Proctor. Returning thence to Franklinton, he met Governor Meigs, who with a large force of Ohio militia was pushing to the front. Among these Ohio troops were two companies of dragoons recruited in Franklin county, one by the call of Brigadier General Joseph Foos; Captain Vance was the commander of the other.

It having been decided to make no further effort to retake Detroit until the army could have the co-operation of Commodore Perry's naval force, General Harrison made a tour of inspection to the south. Returning June 6 ahead of the Twenty-fourth United States infantry, which had been recruited in Tennessee, he invited representatives of the friendly, but hitherto neutral, Indians to a conference. This conference was held June 21, 1813, on the grounds of Lucas Sullivant, and is thus described in the Sullivant Family memorial:

"The Delaware, Shawnee, Wyandot and Seneca tribes were represented by about 50 of the chiefs and warriors. General Harrison represented the government, and with him were his staff and a brilliant array of officers in full uniform. Behind was a detachment of soldiers. In his front were the Indians. All around were the inhabitants of the region, far and near, with many a mother and maid as interested spectators. The general began to speak in calm and measured tones, befitting the grave occasion, but an undefined oppression seemed to hold all in suspense, as, with silent and almost breathless attention, they awaited the result of the general's words, which seemed to fall on dull ears, as the Indians sat with unmoved countenances and smoked on in stolid silence. At length the persuasive voice of the great commander struck a responsive chord, and when Tarlie, or Crane, the great Wyandot chief, slowly rose to his feet, and standing for a moment in graceful and commanding attitude, made a brief reply, and then, with others, pressed forward to grasp the hand of General Harrison, in token, not only of amity, but in agreement to stand as a barrier on our exposed border, a terrible doubt and apprehension was

lifted from the hearts of all. Jubilant shouts rent the air, women wept for joy, and stalwart men thrilled with pleasure as they now thought of the assured safety of their wives and children from a cruel and stealthy foe, and prepared at once, with cheerful alacrity, to go forth to the impending battles."

The Freeman's Chronicle prints the following account of General Harrison's speech to the Indians: "The general promised to let the several tribes know when he should want their services, and further cautioned them that all who went with them must conform to his method of warfare, not to kill or injure old men, women, children or prisoners; that by this means we should be able to ascertain whether the British tell the truth when they say that they are not able to prevent Indians from such acts of horrid cruelty; for, if the Indians under him, (General H.) would obey his commands and would refrain from acts of barbarism, it would be very evident that the hostile Indians could be as easily restrained by their commanders. The general then informed the chiefs of the agreement made by Proctor to deliver him to Tecumseh in case the British succeeded in taking Fort Meigs; and promised them that if he should be successful, he would deliver Proctor into their hands on condition that they would do him no other harm than to put a petticoat on him, for," said he, "none but a coward or a squaw would kill a prisoner."

A few days before this important and happily concluded conference there was a harrowing event at Franklinton. It was the military trial and shooting of a soldier for desertion and threatening the life of his captain. The Freeman's Chronicle tells of the incident:

"Awful Scene—A man named William Fish, a private in Captain Hopkins' company of U. S. Light Dragoons, was shot at this place on Saturday last for the crime of desertion and threatening the life of his captain. We never before witnessed so horrible a spectacle; and cannot, in justice to our feelings, attempt a description of it. Three other privates, who were condemned to death by the same court martial, were pardoned by General Harrison. The last who was pardoned had been previously conducted to his coffin, and the cap placed over his eyes, in which situation he remained until Fish was shot; his reprieve was then read."

July was a busy month in Franklinton. Alarm followed alarm and the militia was increased by another call. On July 30, the Freeman's Chronicle said: "The militia are rushing from all quarters of the state. Thousands are already in advance of this place and thousands are on the march to the rear. It is impossible to ascertain the number of troops assembled or assembling throughout the state. Between six and seven thousand would be a moderate calculation. Even his Excellency, the Governor, who arrived here three or four days ago and has since been engaged day and night in the organization of the militia, is still ignorant of what number of troops are in motion through the state." But there was no fighting for the volunteers; they were called to meet what seemed to be an emergency, and as the latter did not appear they were sent home again, much to their disgust. They wanted to drive the invaders out of Ohio, but there was a purpose to use the United States regular troops as far as possible, and so the militia came complainingly back through Franklinton. However at every call they continued to respond until the glad news came of Perry's victory on Lake Erie September 10, the capture of Malden by Harrison's army on the 28th and the defeat of Proctor and Tecumseh by the same army on the Thames river, October 5. That practically ended the war in Ohio, the remainder of the work being precautionary merely. To the end of the war, Franklinton continued to be an important military station and point of distribution for both troops and supplies. Its armory, superintended by William C. Lyman, repaired muskets and supplied ammunition. The Kentucky troops, under the command of Governor Shelby, were encamped on the premises of Mr. Sullivant, and his house was the welcome resort of the officers and men, many of whom were personal friends of himself and wife. She was a ministering spirit to the sick soldiers, in camp and hospital, supplying their wants from her own table and stores. In 1813, a malignant and contagious typhus, or cold plague, as it was called, broke out in camp, and she contracted the disease, of which she died April 28, of that year.

Mrs. Sullivant was very much respected and beloved by all who knew her, and many an immigrant, in the early settlement

of the country, had cause to bless her, for, to the poor and needy, the sick or afflicted, she was indeed a "Lady Bountiful," and the memory of her gentle manners, her good deeds and abounding charities long survived her.

Money was plenty while the war of 1812 lasted; the limited supply of produce found ready sale at good prices, to the purveyors of the Northwestern army. The erection of public buildings later created a great demand for labor. After the war came a reaction. Wages were paid exclusively in trade and all business



BLACKSMITH SHOP WHERE GEN. HARRISON HAD HIS HORSES SHOD;
STILL STANDING CORNER BROAD AND GIFT STREETS.

degenerated into mere barter. Whisky was the standard of values, and it was but offered and received in purchases and the payment of debts. All the stores sold it, along with dry goods, groceries and hardware, and its use was almost universal. The following letter written by Henry Brown, a Franklinton merchant during that period, to John W. Waddle, father of Angus Waddle, of Columbus, throws some additional light on trade and the manner in which the war affected it. Mr. Brown was in Philadelphia, evidently on a buying expedition, when he wrote under date of October 7, 1813:

"I have just received your favor of the 25th inst., enclosing check for \$500, which shall be appropriated to your use. Your proposition of sending goods to Malden I think well of; i. e., after we get possession of it; provided a proper person can be had to conduct the business, which I apprehend there will be some difficulty in procuring. I will bring on the articles which I suppose necessary for that market. I started the greater part of the goods from the 21st to 25th last month; your goods, with the exception of groceries and shoes, are packed with mine. I loaded one wagon, the receipt of which I forwarded Dr. Goodale direct to Franklinton at \$7.50 per cwt., for you and Goodale, with groceries.

"I am now purchasing goods for Chillicothe in partnership with Mr. Amaziah Davidson; the business will in future be conducted under the firm of Waddle & Davidson. Goods are now enormously high and rising daily. They have risen 25 per cent. since I came to the city. I have no doubt the goods I first purchased would bring me that advance now; coffee, 28 cents; Y. H. tea, \$2.25; Hyson skin, \$1.50; Imperial, \$3.00; lump sugar, 32c; loaf, 34c; flannel blankets and coarse cloths more than 400 per cent. on the sterling cost; three-point blankets, \$8.25 per pair; 3 1-2 point, \$10; there is no coarse cloth to be had under \$2.50, such as we formerly purchased at \$1.40. Loaf sugar is expected to be 50 cents here before spring if war continues. Muslin and India goods generally very much advanced. Calicoes sold today at auction at 80 cents by the package."

CHAPTER IX.

AFTER THE WAR.

Columbus was incorporated as a borough in 1816. The bright prospects of the new town inspired its people with a pride which seems to have been resented by the inhabitants in Franklinton. A union of the two towns was proposed but was stoutly and successfully resisted by the Franklintonians. Following is a copy of a bill which was drafted to that end:

“Be it enacted, etc., that so much of the township of Franklin in the county of Franklin as is included within the limits of the town plat of Franklinton, together with the ground over which any road or roads either now established or which shall be hereafter established shall pass between said town of Franklinton and the borough of Columbus, shall be and the same is hereby annexed to and made a part of the said the borough of Columbus, to be known and designated by the name of the Franklinton ward of Columbus.

“Second—Be it further enacted, that all rights and privileges granted by the statute passed—or by the amendments thereto—granting corporate powers to the borough of Columbus, shall be enjoyed in the Franklinton ward of Columbus in as full a manner as if said ward had been originally included in the limits of the said borough of Columbus.

“Third—Be it further enacted that the amount of all taxes to be levied within the said Franklinton ward of Columbus shall be expended within said ward, and it is hereby made the duty of the corporation in levying taxes, to fix the ratio according to the real interest of the ward for which the said tax is to be expended, anything in the said act of incorporation to the contrary notwithstanding.

"And provided always that nothing in this act contained shall in any way or manner interfere with the present location of the seat of justice, or the rights and privileges reserved by the proprietor of said town in his record of the plat thereof."

It seems that such a proposition must actually have been submitted to the General Assembly of the state then in session in Columbus, for under date of only 18 months subsequent to the incorporation of Columbus, there is found a memorial prepared by the people of Franklinton praying the legislature to take no cognizance of the proposition to incorporate Franklinton as the Franklinton ward of Columbus. The memorial is somewhat unique in character and it is herewith submitted:

"Franklinton, O., December, 1817.

"To the Honorable, the Senate and House of Representatives,
Now Sitting in General Assembly, of the State of Ohio:

"We, the undersigned memorialists, citizens of the town of Franklinton, having observed a notice in the newspapers printed at Columbus, that a petition would be presented to the legislature of Ohio at their present session praying for the incorporation of Columbus and Franklinton, including the intermediate ground, we, therefore, by this our memorial, do remonstrate and solemnly declare our most cordial disapprobation against being incorporated or any part of our property being included in any incorporation whatever, because we deem it material to our interests to remain as we now are unincorporated. The most of us, whose names are hereunto subscribed as your memorialists, are dependent on agricultural pursuits for the support of ourselves and families, others are pursuing mechanical or such other occupation in Franklinton as we deem our interest.

"In Franklinton we have extensive and pleasant commons which we now enjoy with all the privileges and advantages that result from a town or country residence. We have now the advantage of raising stock for the support of our families. We do harmoniously and mutually enjoy the many advantages resulting from our situation much better and more to our wishes than we should do if we were involved in the discord, feuds and party factions that would ensue under incorporation. For we are well

aware of the many contentions and differences of opinion which would naturally arise from the different views and clashing interests of two towns. Many of us were the first and early adventurers to Franklinton whilst the surrounding country was an unbroken forest. We have cast our lots in Franklinton and we wish to remain unincorporated until we deem it to our interests to apply for an act of incorporation entirely separate and distinct from Columbus.

"We, therefore, pray that no act of incorporation to include us or any part of our property west of the Scioto may be passed



FIRST RAILROAD BRIDGE OVER THE SCIOTO.

by your honorable body, and we, your memorialists, as in duty bound, do pray, etc."

That was signed by Lucas Sullivant, Edward Pinnix, Joseph Gorton, Hezekiah Gorton, John Stirwalt, Ephraim Fisher, John J. Collins, William Hurns, Francis Stewart, Elijah Thomas, John Foley, Cornelius Closson, William Foley, John Juresgood, Samuel Shepmor, George Skidmore, William Fleming, Joseph Foos, David Deardurf, William Stirwalt, William Migdon, Samuel Deardurf, John Brown, William Domiga, John R. Groaton, Jencks Wait, Eben Domigan, Edward Green, John Cour- sen, Lewis Williams, John John, Jeremiah Kews, John Quinn, Archibald B. Washburn, Jacob Overdier, Elias Pegg, John Moore, J. A. McDowell and some others.

Many of the memorialists were of the original pioneers and there are now many families in Columbus who will recognize in the list given above names of their ancestors. Whether the legislature took any action in this matter is not known, but it is certain that the attempt to add Franklinton to Columbus failed signally. Franklinton remained the seat of justice until 1824, when the importance of Columbus had grown to so high a degree that the modest pioneer settlement across the river could no longer compete with its powerful neighbor, and so gave way and surrendered its chief claim to prominence.

The Scioto river was the early highway of commerce between Franklinton and the east and south. Goods purchased at Pittsburg for the Franklinton settlers reached their destination via the Ohio and the Scioto rivers. Strange as it may seem, New Orleans was in the early days the most natural market for Franklinton produce. Lyne Starling is said to have been the first to build barges, load them with produce and send them to New Orleans. That was in 1810-11. Lucas Sullivant's boats had prior to that navigated the Scioto and a number of barges had been constructed to facilitate the crossing of the river which at this point was for the most part too deep to be forded. The first bridge connecting Columbus and Franklinton was built in 1816 by Lucas Sullivant. Says Martin's History of Franklin county:

"February 15, 1815, the general assembly passed an act authorizing Lucas Sullivant and his associates 'if any there be,' to build a bridge across Broad street, and authorized collection of the following rates of toll: For foot passengers, three cents; for every horse, mule or ass one year old or upwards, four cents; for each horse and rider, twelve and one-half cents; for every chaise, riding-chair, gig, cart or other two-wheeled carriage, with two horses or two oxen and driver, thirty-seven and one-half cents; for the same and one horse and driver, eighteen and three-fourths cents; for every coach, chariot or other pleasurable carriage, with four wheels and driver, drawn by four horses, seventy-five cents; for the same carriage and driver, drawn by two horses, fifty cents; for every wagon with two horses or oxen and driver, thirty-seven and a half cents; and for each horse or oxen in ad-

dition, six and a fourth cents; for every horse, mule or ass younger than one year old, two cents; for every head of meat cattle, six months old or upwards, two cents; for every head of cattle younger than six months old, and for every head of sheep or hogs, one-half cent.

"All public mails and all troops and artillery of the United States were passed free. The franchise was granted for a term of 60 years, but the right was reserved to change the rates of toll after 1831.

"Pursuant to this charter, Mr. Sullivant erected a roofless wooden toll bridge. As its direction formed a right angle with the course of the river, it touched the west bank at a point several rods below the ford, making necessary the opening of a new road across the fields of Franklinton. After the lapse of eight or ten years this bridge became infirm and in 1826 was replaced by another, with its western terminus at the original landing. Like its predecessor, it was destitute of roof or cover."

In the division of the Lucas Sullivant estate, this bridge fell to the share of Joseph Sullivant, whose franchise was purchased early in the thirties for \$10,000, of which amount \$2000 was contributed by the county and the remainder by private individuals, with the understanding that a substantial free bridge would be erected as a part of the national road. The bridge erected in accordance with this agreement was a covered wooden one to the share of Joseph Sullivant, whose franchise was purchased each side for pedestrians. When this bridge was finished there was some question as to its strength, but while the constructing engineers were still here the structure was put to a test that settled the question definitely in the affirmative. A drove of 700 cattle belonging to Richard Cowling, of London, was driven into Franklinton enroute to an eastern market. Cowling feared the bridge and was prepared to swim his cattle across when one of the engineers assured him of the safety of the bridge and told him that the government would repay him for any loss resulting from the breaking down of the bridge. Cowling therefore decided to use the bridge and drove his cattle upon it. The animals filled the bridge from side to side and from end to end. There was a creaking and a distance settling of the structure, but nothing more. The bridge stood the test and the delighted Cowling

invited the crowd of people who gathered to see the destruction of the structure to come across and take a drink with him at Zollinger's. This bridge stood until replaced by the present iron bridge in 1882-3.

The Scioto, whose overflowing made the fertility of the soil and aided in the production of the fine crops of maize which in 1795 attracted the attention of Lucas Sullivant, has also caused much damage. The first flood of which there is record inundated the land on which Lucas Sullivant had decided to build his town, That was in 1798. There were other great freshets in 1834, 1847, 1852, 1859, 1860, 1866, 1868, 1869, 1870, 1881 and 1883. The lowness of the ground offered to the waters a ready sacrifice of the property of various kinds that was being accumulated in the growing town, and even now there is not entire immunity from flood.

Franklinton's burying-ground was early located on the south bank of the Scioto, near where the waters of the Scioto and Olen-tangy meet. The church which Lucas Sullivant built was situated in front and the cemetery stretched away at the rear. Then it was unquestionably a beautiful site, but now it is overgrown and neglected, hemmed in by unimproved streets, while railroad tracks on the north and south hold it in close and noisy embrace. Over the tract which at present covers about three acres, toppling headstones, many of them hidden by the rank shrubbery, tell where many of the pioneers were buried. Doubtless the remains of many of the dead still repose there, but in many cases the remains have been removed to Greenlawn, which was opened for use in 1849. Almost in the center of this now deserted tract stands a gravestone "Erected to the Memory of Mrs. Elizabeth Goodale, consort of Major Nathan Goodale, who was born at Rutland, Massachusetts, April, 1743, and died January 24, 1809, having lived 65 years, 9 months and 24 days." It is an unpretentious stone, and the lettering is partly effaced. A hackberry tree has grown up so closely at its side as to push the stone from a perpendicular position; it has also so grown around the stone as to render the removal of the latter difficult. This stone particularly holds the attention because it once marked the resting place of the mother of Dr. Lincoln Goodale, the donor of the beautiful



BIRD'S EYE VIEW OF THE WEST SIDE, FORMERLY FRANKLINTON, FROM THE TOP OF THE WYANDOTTE BUILDING.



park north of the Union station. Her remains were long since removed by loving hands to Greenlawn.

On the tombstones which surround this one of Mrs. Goodale, there are many interesting inscriptions. Here is the tombstone of John Ball, who died March 10, 1818, and is described as "an able physician and an honest man." Of Dr. Alden Gage, who died in 1821, the stone tells us that "he was an able physician, a careful and tender parent and a kind and indulgent husband."

On another stone it is recorded of Henrietta O'Harra, who died February 20, 1824, that

She lived a life to be admired
And died a death to be desired.

For Isabella O'Harra, who passed away in 1844, this sentiment is chiseled in stone:

Come, children dear, and view my grave,
Since all your care could not me save;
And, while my flesh lies here to rot,
Let not this warning be forgot.

This rather gruesome epitaph seems to have been a favorite, for it occurs on several other stones, varied to suit the circumstances, the word, "father" or "mother," or "husband" being substituted for "children" in the first line of the stanza.

Angelina Vanpelt, who died November 17, 1835, is made by the writer in stone to say to all who visit the grave:

All ye strangers who pass by,
As you are now, so once was I,
As I am now, so you must be,
Prepare for death and follow me.

Upon another stone there is this inscription, which though doubtless truthful at one time, is now belied by all the surroundings:

In the cold ground but not forgot,
Thy lifeless body lies,
But in thy widow's hapless th't
Thy virtue never dies.

The heart that directed that inscription has itself long since ceased to beat and is absolved of all blame for the neglect into which the grave has fallen.

Few of the names upon the stones are familiar. Here are some of them: Major John Grate, Jinks Wait, Polly Sandusky, John Perrin, Polly Perrin, Margaret Deardurf, David Deardurf, Horace Wolcott, Lucy Wolcott, J. E. Rudisell, James Gilmore, Jane Wigden, Lewis Risley, William Brown, William Robert Megowen, Francis Moorehead, Jane Parks, Kezia Brotherton, Jane M. D'Lashmutt, Rebecca Smith and Henry Sly. A name which seems familiar is that of John A. McDowell, who, it is thought, may have been an uncle of General Irvin McDowell; another is that of Andrew Reid McDowell, who was also probably a relative.

Here, utterly disregarded, lie the remains of many of those who made Franklinton and of some who in one way or another contributed to the happiness and prosperity of Columbus. No one can look upon these graves without thinking how soon man is forgotten. The headstones stand to give testimony that the persons whose names are carved thereon lived and were loved, for the most part not more than 50 years ago, but beyond that silent and decaying testimony there is nothing.

In 1824, Columbus had so far outstripped the older town of Franklinton in population and prospects that the seat of county government was transferred to the former, which then had a population of about 2000. The Common Pleas Court was at that date thus composed: Gustavus Swan, president; Edward Livingston, Samuel G. Flenniken and A. Buttles, associates. A. I. McDowell was county clerk and Robert Brotherton sheriff. Franklinton continued its separate and somewhat disorganized existence under township government, relying in an emergency upon Columbus for aid. It was largely a town of farmers and laborers who worked Mr. Sullivan's extensive fields or toiled in the stone quarries. The raising and curing of broom corn was for some years a thriving industry conducted by P. N. White and C. L. Eaton. The town and township also had a number of milling establishments, some of which dated from the early days

of the settlement. Its large and level fields also attracted men of sporting proclivities and the race courses were for many years within them.

The list of Franklin township justices from 1803 to 1858 are thus given by Martin:

1803—Zachariah Stephen and James Marshal.

1806—James Marshal and Arthur O'Harra, to succeed Stephen.

1808—Samuel White.

1809—James Marshal and Arthur O'Harra.

1811—Samuel White, re-elected.

1812—Marshal and O'Harra, re-elected, and Joseph Grate.

1814—Nicholas Goeches, vice White, and Joseph Gorton and Jacob Kellar, vice O'Harra, resigned, and Marshal, removed.

1815—Joseph Grate, re-elected.

1817—Gorton and Kellar, re-elected.

1820—Robert W. Riley, vice Grate, and Gorton and Kellar, re-elected; same year Jacob Grubb, vice Gorton, deceased.

1822—Joseph Badger, vice Kellar, resigned.

1823—Jacob Grubb and R. W. Riley, re-elected.

1825—Reuben Golliday, vice Badger.

1826—Grubb, re-elected, and Stewart White, vice Riley.

1828—William Lusk, vice Golliday.

1829—Grubb and White, re-elected.

1831—William Lusk, re-elected.

1832—Grubb, re-elected, and James Graham, vice White.

1834—Stewart White, vice Lusk.

1835—Grubb and Graham, re-elected.

1837—Samuel Deardurf, vice Graham, resigned, and Stewart White, re-elected.

1838—Jacob Fisher, vice Grubb.

1840—William Caldwell, vice Deardurf, and Adam Alkire, vice White.

1841—William Henderson, vice Fisher.

1843—Caldwell and Alkire, re-elected.

1844—Henderson, re-elected.

1846—Lemuel Frizzell and Jacob White, vice Caldwell and Alkire.

1847—Bartley Boyd, vice Henderson.

1849—Frizzell, re-elected; Robert King, vice Boyd, resigned, and Benjamin Overmire, vice White.

1852—Adam Alkire, vice Overmire, and Robert King, re-elected.

1853—Frizzell, re-elected.

1854—Arthur O'Harra, vice King, resigned, and Bazil Riddell, vice Frizzell.

1855—Jesse Alkire, vice Adam Alkire.

1856—John A. Kellar, vice Riddell, resigned.

1857—W. B. Preston, vice O'Harra.

1858—Arthur O'Harra, vice Kellar, resigned, and Jacob White, vice Alkire, removed.

In 1870 Franklinton was annexed to the city of Columbus by ordinance approved by the county commissioners and passed by council. The area annexed was 4052 acres, comprising Franklinton, Birmingham, a settlement west of Goodale park, and considerable land south and east. The annexation was due not to Franklinton's decline, but rather to its growth, which made improvements and better protection necessary. The subsequent career of the town is thus characterized in a recent newspaper article by Mr. J. L. Rodgers, great grandson of Lucas Sullivant:

"After its incorporation in the city of Columbus the spirit of improvement became prevalent. Its area was increased, new buildings were started, transportation facilities were afforded and in all ways it assumed the features of a modern city. Columbus for many years sapped the strength of Franklinton, but it is not doing so now. The West Side is having an evolutionary period of its own, and it can be said with truth that during the last decade the change has been more remarkable than that of any other period of its history, save only the beginning which saw the native forest trees and the primeval prairie give way to the advance of the pioneer. The Franklinton of old has become the sturdy, progressive, active and wide-awake West Columbus of today. Treating it as a municipality it can be said that others have grown faster and have become greater than Franklinton—West Columbus—but it cannot be said of any that a better population has

been secured or that the original beginning of what is now West Columbus lacks the elements which can well be deemed causes for pride in a centennial celebration. The old days of Franklinton seem at this time to be so far removed in the misty past as to present no proper idea of their nature to one who endeavors to fancy what the pioneer times must have been. In this era of broad, well-paved streets and of facilities for quick communication, not only with all parts of the city but with all parts of the state, it is hard to realize that the days of canoes, of packhorses and saddle animals on forest trails, of mud roads, of pikes over which queer stage coaches passed, of the National road with its quaint vehicles, of the canal and even the old-fashioned city streets, have existed.

“No structure of man upon land which is now within the corporate limits of Columbus can approach in antiquity some of the dwellings which now are landmarks of the Franklinton of old. Theirs is a history which includes existence in times now so remote that no one living here today can speak of a past beyond them.”

At the time of the annexation to the city of the district west of the river, the original territory of Franklinton had a considerable population, and between it and the river another hamlet or suburb, long called Middletown, had grown up. The great growth of that section of the city, however, has been since annexation, the population now aggregating about 12,000. Franklinton, as such, is departed, but the memory of its pioneers who struggled bravely on amid the hardships of a forest settlement is cherished as one of the glories of Columbus.

CHAPTER X.

SOME NOTABLE PIONEERS.

First and foremost among the Franklinton pioneers was Lucas Sullivant, founder and until his death promoter of every enterprise, commercial, governmental, educational or religious. His influence pervaded and his spirit dominated all. He was born September, 1765, in Mecklenburg county, Va., and when about 16 years of age, volunteered and went with an expedition destined for Augusta and other then western counties, which were threatened with an Indian invasion. His courage and good conduct were such as to receive the public commendation of his commanding officer.

His mother having died, he was left to buffet the world alone, and make his own way. But his energy, industry and good character secured for him good friends and considerate advisers, among whom was Colonel William Starling, afterward his father-in-law. He freely used his little patrimony in acquiring a better and more liberal education, and having mastered the science and practice of surveying, he adopted it for a profession, and, having established a reputation for enterprise and capacity, found plenty of employment in the neighboring counties.

He removed from Virginia, and settled in Paris, Bourbon county, Ky., where he resided for several years, when he went to Ohio and named a creek in the western part of the present Franklin county, now known as Little Darby creek. Mr. Sullivant was appointed a deputy surveyor of that part of the reservation in Ohio held by Virginia after that state had ceded a large lot of land to the union, and he was one of the bold and hardy ad-

venturers who, at a very early day, penetrated the unbroken wilderness which then covered the present State of Ohio. This land district was opened in 1787, and soon afterward the surveyors, Massie, Sullivant, Beasley, O'Bannon, McArthur and others commenced their adventurous and dangerous career betwixt the Scioto and Miami rivers, in the "Virginia Military Land District."

After several unsuccessful attempts, being driven back by Indians many times, Mr. Sullivant organized a large party at Limestone, now Maysville, Ky., and bid farewell to his friends. He arrived in due time upon the Scioto and commenced his operations in the territory of the present Franklin county. His party consisted of about twenty men, including surveyors, chain carriers, markers, huntsmen, scouts and pack-horse men, with pack horses, carrying blankets, provisions, axes, kettles and camp equipage.

Of provisions they carried only some flour, bacon and salt, depending for their chief subsistence upon the skill of the hunters, and the abundance of wild game, such as bears, deer and turkeys. When scarce of flour they substituted for their bread the dry breast meat of the wild turkey, or the lean flesh of the deer, or jerked venison, as it was called, from the peculiar mode of its preparation; and the fat and greasy bear meat furnished a wholesome and palatable substitute for bacon. Many times, scarce of provisions, they were hungry and sore tried for a full meal, especially when in the vicinity of parties of Indians liable to be attracted by the ring of the hunter's rifle.

How this expedition resulted in the locating and founding of Franklinton has already been told and so closely is Mr. Sullivant's subsequent career connected with the development of Franklinton, already related, that little remains to be told of his life history. From 1801, when he came with his bride to make Franklinton his permanent home, to 1823, when he died, in the 58th year of his age, he was the first man in Franklinton. His remarkable energy continued with him to the end, his last task being the construction of a large grist mill and dam across the Scioto. He lived to see this enterprise finished and died in August, 1823, just twenty-six years after he had laid out the town.

The following interesting tribute to him as a husband and

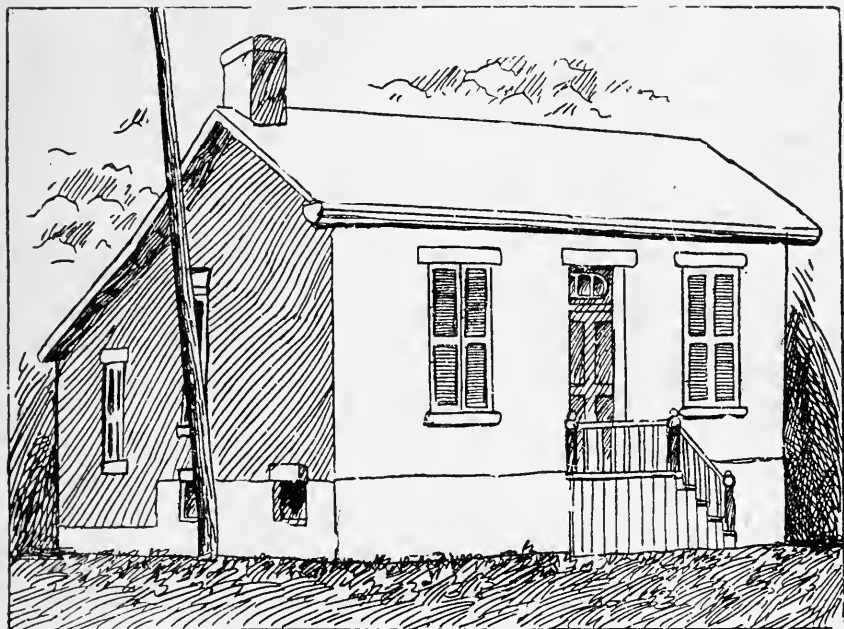
father was written by one of his descendants and contributed to the columns of *The Press* at the time of the centennial celebration:

“Much has been said of Lucas Sullivant, the hardy pioneer, the man of force and courage; but the tender side of his nature seems to have passed unnoticed.

“For whom was he so anxious to wrest a home from the wilderness? For whom did he brave the dangers of Indian torture and face hardships and exposure? For whom did he build the first brick house of the county—at what effort in those early times may perhaps be imagined? For whom, indeed, but the fair, delicately-nurtured young girl in Kentucky who eagerly waited for his infrequent letters forwarded by some chance traveller, and who afterward gladly exchanged the luxuries and abundance of a home where she was shielded and protected from every adverse wind, for the hardships and inconveniences of a life on the frontier with her brave husband. For her he built the first brick church of the settlement, and presented it to the little struggling congregation of pioneers, of which she was a member, that she might have the solace of the religious services she loved. For her the best physician procurable in Chillicothe was induced to ride fifty miles on horseback and tarry three weeks at her house that he might be present at the advent of her first-born, at what expense to her husband we have no record, but it was doubtless considerable for those times. Can we not fancy how to her, accustomed to the security of civilization, the hooting of the owls, the baying of the wolf and the scream of the panther, through the darkness of the night, must have sent a thrill of loneliness and terror, even with the strong arm of her husband nearby? And how did this delicate woman endure the absence of that protecting arm when its owner was called to other fields of action? One of her sons, though but a child of four at the time, remembered all his life the anxiety of her tone and the tremor of her form when she drew him tenderly to her one night, during her husband’s temporary absence, and pressed him in a close embrace, saying that she feared from the excited barking of the brindled mastiff (their trusty scout and protector, who had taken his post under

her window, as though she were the most important object of defense), that the Indians were prowling about, her first thought evidently being for her baby.

"Necessarily her own delicate hands performed many of the laborious household duties assigned to slaves in her father's house. Her brother, Lyne Starling, while on a visit to her, once wrote home that he thought her health was much impaired by exposure and work owing to the 'difficulty of procuring hirelings in this country.' All difficulties and trials she cheerfully bore



OFFICE OF JOSEPH SULLIVANT, ERECTED 1825—STILL STANDING.

for dear love's sake, while her devoted husband spared neither pains nor expense within his means to procure her possible comforts and indulgences in acknowledgment of her sacrifices.

"Her end was characteristic of her courageous and unselfish life, for her death was caused by exertion and exposure while nursing and aiding the soldiers encamped on her husband's premises in the war of 1812, during which the little brick church, her husband's gift, was appropriated for a granary and storehouse for the quartermaster's department.

"Her husband did not survive her many years, when he, too, was laid to rest amid the scenes of his early struggles and hardships. A welcome rest it doubtless was, for she who made life dear in spite of dangers and perplexities, such as this generation can never fully comprehend, was no longer near to cheer and encourage him to fresh endeavor, and the chief object of his efforts was gone. But in the lonely interval before he joined her, he at least had the consolation of knowing—

"That Life is ever lord of Death
And Love can never lose its own.' "

To Mr. and Mrs. Lucas Sullivant were born three sons, all of whom survived him and added to the glory of the Sullivant name. A daughter, born in 1812, named Sarah, died aged 2 years. The sons were, in the order of their birth: William S., Michael L. and Joseph. William Sullivant early turned his attention to the study of the flora of central Ohio and became the most eminent American bryologist of his time. His name was given to a number of hitherto undiscovered species of flora and his work on mosses was such as to make his name honorably remembered wherever mosses are studied. He died in 1873.

Michael Sullivant became a stock raiser and farmer on a gigantic scale. He was one of the originators of the Ohio Stock Importing Company and of the Ohio State Board of Agriculture, and was twice the president of the latter body. In 1854, he sold out his Ohio holdings and moved to Illinois, where he cultivated tens of thousands of acres of land. It was a stupendous experiment which was watched with great interest, but which finally failed. He died in 1879.

Joseph Sullivant interested himself in various public matters, literary, scientific and material education, agriculture, etc. He was one of the projectors of Greenlawn cemetery. He lived an honored life, dying in 1882.

Lyne Starling, a brother of Mrs. Lucas Sullivant, was one of the most important of the pioneer figures. He was born in Mecklenburg county, Va., in 1784, and came to Franklinton in 1806. He succeeded Lucas Sullivant as clerk of the courts and

was a successful merchant and trader. He was the most prominent of the four original proprietors of Columbus, and is supposed to know why two members of the legislature were absent on the day that the vote was taken and Columbus won over Worthington, as the future capital of the state. He was an eccentric, but warm-hearted and useful man. Starling Medical college, founded through his generosity, perpetuates his name.

Dr. James Hoge, the first clergyman of Franklinton, did much to mould the character of the town. He was born at Moorefield,



GROVE ON CENTENNIAL GROUNDS.

Va., in 1784, the son of a famous Presbyterian divine. He came with the First Presbyterian church from Franklinton to Columbus and retained the pastorate until 1858. He was a strong temperance advocate and an ardent abolitionist and assisted in the establishment of the State Deaf and Dumb and Insane Asylums, and founder of the Ohio Bible Society.

Dr. Samuel Parsons, father of the late Hon. George M. Parsons, was a native of Reading, Conn., and came to Franklinton in 1811, where he immediately began the practice of his profession. In 1816 he moved over to Columbus, where he continued his practice until within a few years of his death.

Gustavus Swan was born in Sharon, N. H., in 1787, came west in 1810 and in 1811 opened a law office in Franklinton. He served in the war of 1812 and in 1814 moved to Columbus to continue the practice of his profession.

John Kerr was born in Ireland in 1778, came to America early in the century and settled in Franklinton in 1810. He invested largely in land on the east bank of the Scioto and through the selection of that locality as the site of the capital, became very wealthy.

Dr. Lincoln Goodale came with his recently widowed mother to Franklinton in 1805. As there was not much opportunity for the practice of his profession, he entered into mercantile pursuits, which he followed with success. He served as volunteer in the war of 1812, served as assistant surgeon and was taken captive at the time of Hull's surrender and was exchanged at Cleveland. Like others, he invested largely in land and became wealthy. He gave to Columbus the beautiful park which bears his name.

John Brickell, one of the very first white men to settle in Franklin county, bought about the beginning of the century a tract of land on a part of which the Ohio penitentiary now stands. There he built a cabin in which he lived until his death in 1844. He was born near Stewart's Crossing, Pa., in 1781, was captured by Indians in 1791, came to Ohio with them and lived with them for four years in captivity. He always wore a suit of buckskin and moccasins, boasting in 1842 that he had never worn anything else on his feet and that they were never cold.

CHAPTER XI.

PERSONAL REMINISCENCES.

The celebration of the centennial brought out reminiscences galore, which are deserving of preservation in more permanent form than in the daily papers to which they were originally contributed. In the Evening Press of September 5, 1897, appeared the following:

On the Harrisburg road, just beyond Green Lawn cemetery, there lives in the person of Mrs. Joel Searles, a representative of one of Franklinton's earliest and best known families. Born in 1816, Mrs. Searles is today a handsome woman of 5 feet 9 inches in height, possessing a manner at once gracious and charming, and in conversation infinitely brighter and more entertaining than many a woman with half her burden of years. She protests that her memory is poor and that no one would be interested in anything she could tell of Franklinton, but in another breath will relate an incident of the past that proves quite the contrary.

Her father, whose name was Brotherlin, came to Franklinton as quite a young man and married there in 1815 Elizabeth Crawford, daughter of Dr. Crawford. They went to housekeeping in a brick house situated directly back of the court house, and there Mrs. Searles was born. Her father's factory, for the making of hats, adjoined the house, and Mrs. Searles remembers when her father used to go on horseback to Detroit for the purpose of buying beaver and other furs to be made into caps.

According to Mrs. Searles' own account, she was a wayward child, who, when backs were turned, lost no opportunity of slipping through an open gate and making her way as fast as possible to her favorite spot—the court house. There she would spend hours in the company of a member of the court, whose name she

fails now to recall, but who was, and always will be to her, "the man." This early tendency to truancy resulted in frequent punishment, and Mrs. Searles tells, with a laugh and a twinkle in her eye, of the only one which for her held any terror. It was nothing less than a shower bath, but one whose arrangements were so primitive as to be worthy of record. A tub would be brought, the young lady put in, and down upon her luckless head would come a shower of water poured by her mother through a colander. Even this mode of treatment for disobedience, however, finally ceased to be effective and for safe-keeping she was sent, at the age of four, to a private school in Franklinton, kept by Miss Maria Strong. Mrs. Searles still has among her cherished possessions a little slip of paper, called "Merit's Reward," which states, under a remarkable colored decoration of Liberty, the stars and stripes, E Pluribus Unum and various other artistic creations, that:

"The bearer, Miss Ann Eliza Brotherlin, is worthy of praise for her progress in the art of reading and spelling.

"MARIA STRONG, Preceptress.

"Nov. 1st-May 5th, 1821."

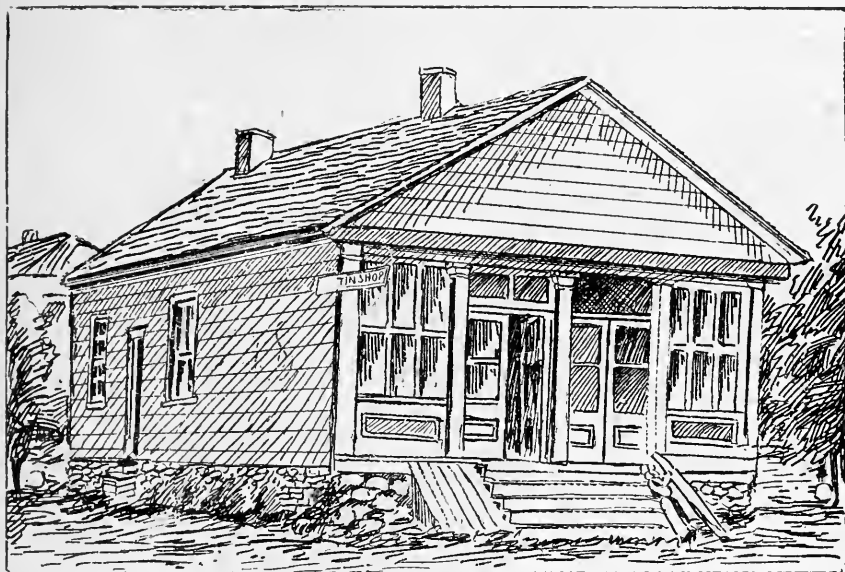
Few children at the age of five can boast of having gained such a prize, or if they did, of afterwards keeping it 76 years.

Among the other recollections of her childhood, there stands prominently in Mrs. Searles' mind that of the large traveling wagons, drawn by six strapping horses, the leaders adorned with jangling bells, that came from the east over the mountains, filled almost to overflowing, from the high wagon beds clear up to the bowed canvas covered top. Pickled oysters put up in small kegs were delicacies eagerly sought for in the collection of things brought by these wagons, and Mrs. Searles remembers her father making strenuous efforts to obtain a keg for the crowning glory of a wedding supper he gave to a driver of one of the wagons—one Minealy—who, on his journey, stopped off in Franklinton long enough to pick up a bride.

About the year 1822, the Brotherlin family moved into the Lucas Sullivant house, where they remained until 1827, when, Michael Sullivant, wishing to take possession, they moved over to Columbus. A letter is still extant written by Michael Sullivant

in 1827, in which he speaks of his engagement to Miss McDowell and his desire to have the Brotherlins move out in order to let him occupy the old homestead after his marriage.

While speaking of marriages Mrs. Searles stated that Rev. Mr. Hoge married herself, her sister, her mother, her grandmother and her great grandmother. Rather a remarkable record for one man! But of this record, Mrs. Searles, in her younger days, made the following conundrum: "How could any one man have married me, my younger sister, my mother, my grandmother and my great grandmother?" The answer was: "By officiating



FIRST STORE BUILDING IN FRANKLINTON, STILL STANDING.

at the third wedding of my great grandmother and at the second of my grandmother." These weddings all occurred in Franklinton and that of her great grandmother was to Dr. Robert Culbertson, whose name is found in a list of the thirteen original members of Franklinton's first church.

In the summer of 1798, a few scattering settlements were made along Alum creek. Among those pioneers was a young man named Shaw, who located just south of where the Water Cure now stands. There, in a log cabin, was born Isabella Shaw, now the widow of Squire Matt Martin. Mrs. Martin remembers

having heard from her parents a great deal in connection with their first few years in what was then the western wilds; how, out of a very wilderness of forest was cleared a spot for the building of their cabin; how, for many years, her father was obliged to go all the way to Chillicothe to get the wheat ground into flour and how during those trips, which occupied two days, her mother had to remain alone with her small children, Indians all around and the nearest neighbor a mile or more away. During her husband's absence on one of these occasions, Mrs. Shaw, one cold winter night, was horror stricken by the appearance at her door of a large party of Wyandot Indians. Obligated to let them in for fear of worse consequences, she concealed her terror as best she could, and prepared to give them what they wanted. This consisted of nothing more nor less than a shelter and a good fire for a general carouse. They were already half drunk, and had with them more liquor. A curious custom of the Indians upon such occasions as this was that one of the chiefs always remained sober in order to watch the others. But to a lone woman this protection seemed slight, and Mrs. Martin says her mother became finally so thoroughly frightened that picking up her two infants and with a third clinging to her skirts, she escaped out the back door and fled through the darkness and snow to her nearest neighbor—a Mr. Reed. There she got a son of Mr. Reed to go back to her house and remain until the next morning, when the Indians departed, and she returned home.

Mrs. Martin was not one of the children who took this midnight journey, for she was not born until 1819, but during her life time she has seen in this vicinity much of interest, and her recollections are keen and entertaining. She distinctly recalls the first bridge over the Scioto river at Broad street, and says it was made of slabs of trees with the hand railing held in place by studdings, and that the bridge itself was wide enough for the passage of two wagons. Mrs. Martin frequently crossed this bridge when as a child she made visits in Franklinton to her aunt, Mrs. Hunter, who lived in a log cabin of two rooms near Gift street. According to Mrs. Martin this old bridge had for another passenger her late husband, for living near the river on the present site of the

Neil House, his boy friends were all in Franklinton and thither he went for many a snow ball fight and many a youthful prank.

In June, 1839, Mr. and Mrs. Martin were married by Rev. James Hoge, Franklinton's first minister, and a strange thing in regard to this wedding is that, of all the people present, Mrs. Martin is the only one now living. Mrs. Martin knew Mr. Hoge intimately, for he not only married her, but had also married her parents, had officiated at their funerals and married her older sister. She describes him as a tall, large framed man with prominent features and a loud, clear voice which he always raised in his favorite funeral hymn: "Hark, From Out the Tombs a Doleful Sound." This was invariably the first one given out by Mr. Hoge at a funeral, and a text which he often used also upon such occasions was, "Blessed Are They That Die in the Lord."

Mrs. Margaret Fleming, second wife of Samuel Fleming, is still living on the West Side at the age of 89. Her husband was the son of William Fleming, one of the early settlers of Franklinton. Interviewed by an Evening Press reporter, she told the following interesting story:

"I was born," she began, "in 1809 in Franklinton in a little brick house which stood on the banks of the river west of what is now known as Sandusky street, and near the old Franklinton cemetery.

"My father, Edward Hopper, bought a farm of 100 acres in the country, eight miles south of Rome, and when I was a year old we moved out there.

"The first night we stayed in the country there were many Indians, and father and the rest of us moved back to town the next day and moved into a house where three families lived—I can't recall their names—and stayed there three weeks, but we went back to the country again to live. (I think the house is still standing, but I am not certain of that. It was a frame.)

"The night we went back to the country, five young horses were in some underbrush, and they started running up to the house, snorting and neighing and father thought the Indians were trying to catch them, and he sat with his gun in his lap, and his dog beside him, and he said if God spared him he would go back to

Franklinton, but mother said she would as soon be killed by the Indians as go back to town and starve, but father soon found that it was Hull's army and they were trying to catch the horses, for the men were all tired out.

"I remember when a little girl of seeing 500 Indians encamped in my father's yard and the chief going around and giving each one a wine glass of whisky, and seeing the young Indians ride bareback as far as the run on father's farm. After that my father died, when I was thirteen years old, and my uncle was my guardian and I was brought to Franklinton to go to school, so the most of my life has been spent in Franklinton. In 1831 I was married to Samuel Fleming, son of William Fleming, one of the old settlers. The greater portion of my married life has been spent here. July 4, 1822, I recall we had what we then thought was a grand celebration in Franklinton. The girls and boys marched out where the Mt. Carmel hospital now stands, and we had a great dinner of roast pig. The men dug a pit in the ground about three feet deep and made a fire in it. Then they put some iron bars over the pit, and an old colored woman we called 'Aunt Dinah,' roasted the pig for us. After dinner we had some great patriotic speeches by a number of men whose names I cannot remember. Of those who attended that Fourth of July celebration seventy-five years ago, I am the only one yet living."

Mrs. Fleming has two daughters and one son yet living, besides sixteen grandchildren and sixteen great grandchildren.

In 1800, says a writer in the Evening Press, Daniel Woodbury was granted 4000 acres of land, the southwest quarter section of what is now Plain township. Two years later, he sold the land to John Huffman, of Washington county, Pa., at \$1 an acre and took his pay in whisky at \$1 a gallon.

Among the early settlers at Rocky Fork, as the neighborhood was called, who by lease or inheritance still hold down the old lands, were the following: Joseph Scott, who for years dwelt on a farm called "Scott's Plain," who came shortly after the purchase of the land, leasing his farm from Huffman; about the same time came the Baughmans, two or three brothers; Moses Tharp, who built the first sawmill east of Franklinton, selling it a few

years later to William Headley, who, with his brother, converted it into a grist mill. The place where the old mill stood was known as Headley's Corners, the name still clinging to it. Peter Cisco also came to reside in the vicinity about the same time. All these old families are still represented in the county, the old homes still held in some instances by the fourth generation. As the families intermarried or death removed the elders, the land was divided and subdivided, but every rod of the original 4000 is still held in the original families.

In 1809 George Dague and Mary Baughman were married by a man named Shaw, who lived in the Alum creek settlement, and who was the first justice of the peace east of Franklinton. Of this union there were born five children, four of whom still live in the same place near New Albany, in what was originally known as the Baughman-Dague settlement on the Rocky Fork. Jonathan Dague, a descendant, was born October 14, 1814, and although nearly 83 years old, is still hale and hearty, having had scarcely a day's sickness in all his life and never expending to exceed ten dollars for medical services for himself. In those days there was not a physician at every stone's throw, and few would be needed now, if their existence depended on the older people. Mr. Dague is a happy looking man, weighing over 200 pounds, and scarcely appears to be sixty-five, and is a typical son of the soil he has tilled contentedly all his life.

He remembers many forgotten incidents relative to the old days of the county and has seen many wonderful changes, especially in this city. When he was a small lad he says there were friendly tribes of Indians camped near his father's farm. He has forgotten the names of the tribes, but remembers the chiefs distinctly. They were called Long Jim, Indian Joe and Big Tree. These Indians used to go among the white settlers, to the mingled terror and delight of the children. Young Jonathan was a favorite among them, and many a time sat upon the knees of the dusky chiefs listening to their many tales of days before the white man invaded their unbroken hunting grounds.

As a young man Mr. Dague used to drive a team of oxen through the forests into Franklinton when Columbus was prac-

tically nil, there being only seven houses, and those between High street and the river. Neighbors east of what is now High street were between two and four miles apart, separated by almost unbroken forests. Where the State House now stands he has cut many an oxgoad from the trees which had stood there in unpruned verdure for many years.

A maternal ancestor, George Baughman, was a soldier in the Revolutionary army and Mr. Dague possesses an old pistol and dirk knife, both of which played their part in the struggle.

Mrs. Emily Merion-Stewart, residing on Oak street, is, says a writer in the Evening Dispatch, the representative of four families of pioneers, the Stewarts, Merions, Fishers and Waits, who came to Franklin county prior to 1808. Her husband's grandfather, Michael Fisher, came to this country from Virginia in 1799. Her grandfather, Jenks Wait, came from Rhode Island to Johnstown, N. Y., and from there to Franklin county, O., in 1805; the Stewarts from York, Pa.; the Merions from Boston, Mass., in 1808. Mrs. Stewart's father, William Merion, rode from Boston to Worthington, O., horseback, the journey occupying five weeks. He reached his destination in June, 1808. The country was then a wilderness and Mr. Merion's only guide was his faithful compass. This interesting relic Mrs. Stewart has given to her daughter, Mrs. Sallie Merion Dering, of Chicago, Ills., who prizes that, as well as a silver tablespoon made out of the silver her maternal grandfather's widow, Mrs. Jenks Wait, received from the government. Jenks Wait was a soldier in the Revolutionary war. He died in Franklinton in 1824. His widow received a pension. The first payment was for six months and in silver. She took this money and had these large spoons made out of it, one for each of her daughters.

In speaking of these families at the Pioneers' picnic at Worthington, in June, Mrs. Stewart said, in a paper read then: "I have lived to know six generations of these families. The remains of five generations are resting in Greenlawn. I have no father or mother; no brothers or sisters, uncles or aunts. My husband (Edmund Stewart) passed beyond our sight 39 years ago. I am the last of my generation. I am alone. I am the daughter

and sixth child of William Merion, Sr., and Sally Wait Merion and was born on what is now South High street, Columbus."

The pioneer physician, says Mrs. Stewart, believed in heroic treatment, blistering, bleeding, tartar emetics, calomel and salivation, and that one teaspoonful of cold water was certain death.

The first physician in this county, Dr. John Ball, came from Johnstown, N. Y. He rode through these dense forests, where there were no roads but Indian trails, swimming his horse over streams that were bank full. He utterly sacrificed his life for the public good and died March 10, 1818, aged but 43 years. His tombstone has braved the winds and storms of years in the old Franklinton graveyard near Rickley's mill.

Once when Dr. Ball had a patient very ill with malignant fever, the family was worn out taking care of him and the good doctor told them if they would all go to bed he would sit up with the man. The doctor sat in his stiff backed chair—there were no easy chairs then—all night. Just as morning dawned he fell into a doze. He was awakened by a gratified exclamation from his patient, who had crawled to the water pail and had just finished his third pint of water. Water, the physicians declared, in case of fever, was poison. The doctor laid his hand on the patient's shoulder, saying: "You are a dead man."

"Thank God, I shall die with a stomach full of water, anyway," was the answer.

He recovered. Dr. Ball used to say of it: "I put that man to bed; he broke into a sweat, the fever was gone and he got well." True to his teaching, however, he never tried that on others.

In April, 1824, the first quinine was brought to Columbus by Dr. Kingsley Ray, of Worthington. It was called salts of bark (Peruvian). One ounce was sent on trial. It revolutionized the old treatment of chills. Then came the steam doctor. The patient was placed in a large chair, and chair and contents covered with blankets. A vessel of water was placed under the chair inside the covering. A red-hot brick was dropped into the water to make steam, cayenne pepper and "No. 6" were fed to the patient, and many did go over the dark river via the steam route.

In speaking of "bleeding" the sick, Mrs. Stewart said, "If I had kept account of the bowls of human blood I have carried out of my father's house it would amount to barrels, the blisters would have covered roofs and floors of the home building."

About 1832 the Botanies came. They did not bleed, they cupped, blistered, sweat and drenched the patients with boneset and lobelia to sweat the calomel out, the other doctor had given years before. It was in 1850 the Homeopathists came, with their little pills and pigeon broth. "You will laugh, when I give the recipe for it," said she. "Put a vessel over the fire with one gallon of water. Secure two pigeons, be sure they are nicely dressed, hang them in the sun in a position to throw their shadow in the water. Boil the water two hours. Give the patent one teaspoonful three times a day. It was a clean comfortable way to be sick, a clean comfortable way to die. But we did not die, but got up well, and did not have to combat the effects of strong medicines for months. Nature is the great healer after all."

In those days the schools were all subscription schools. Mrs. Stewart has a receipt dated June 10, 1822, for "forty days' tuition of Sarah Brown at three cents per day," given by Stephen Berryhill, teacher to William Merion.

That the prices were somewhat different then from now is shown in a bill of goods Mr. Merion bought of Sullivant & Starling, from August 15, 1809, to June 7, 1810. One pair of blankets \$7 and one wooden bucket 75 cents. One tea kettle, iron, he paid \$3 for, when one can get plenty for 35 cents. For one bed cord he paid three pence and Young Hyson tea was \$2 per pound. One pair of wool cards cost 87 1-2 cents, and for one gallon whisky of the good old pure, unadulterated stuff, he only gave \$1! One yard of Leno muslin cost 46 cents and one pound of coffee 50 cents. One-half pound of tobacco 18 3-4 cents, as money was counted in pence and shillings there are many fractions on this old bill. Two and three-quarter yards check percale cost 92 1-4 cents. Five dollars and fifty cents was paid for a silk shawl. There was then no duty on silk and it was very cheap. There is beeswax, indigo, spices, chocolate, hinges and screws, saltpetre, for which 12 1-2 cents was paid for one-

fourth of a pound. Madras and silk handkerchiefs, girting of which two and one-fourth yards cost 84 3-4 cents. One pair of men's shoes, presumably fine ones, cost only \$2.25. But there is no mention of bread, sugar or the things one buys at the department store, which is but the country store on a large scale.

In talking of Franklinton relies Mrs. Merion Stewart asked the reporter if anything had been heard of Cato. Cato was the skeleton of a colored man hung in Johnstown, N. Y., in 1802. Dr. John Ball brought him to Franklinton. Skeletons were a rarity then and the sight of Cato gave many a one a shaking ague chill. Cato had been a very large man, over six feet tall. His remarkable peculiarity noticeable after death, was that he had double teeth all around, upper and lower. The skeleton was hung in Dr. Ball's closet, in such a manner that when the door was opened at a certain angle the arms flew out and the teeth gnashed together.

Whenever Dr. Ball employed a servant, and servants got sick those days quite often and didn't stay long, he told them always, male and female, they could have the freedom of the house except that one closet up stairs. They must not go near it. Then he would chuckle to himself, though wearing a solemn face, and watch the endurance of human nature. Men didn't count, they had no business up stairs, but the women, some of them, crushed their curiosity for five days—never longer. One day he employed a woman, she had not been in the house three hours until she was up stairs. Just a little was the closet door opened—just another little bit. She was clasped in the arms of a "monster who nearly choked the life out of me." She gave an unearthly yell, and fainted. Dr. Ball revived her and she left the house.

Dr. Ball was very tender hearted. One morning a very poor woman came to him for a prescription. He dealt out calomel, tartar emetic and barks.

"How much do I owe you?" asked the sick woman.

"Fifty cents," replied the urbane doctor, "and you can pay for it by doing a washing for my wife when able."

"Indeed I'll not take it. It's too much," said the thrifty wife of Dr. Ball.

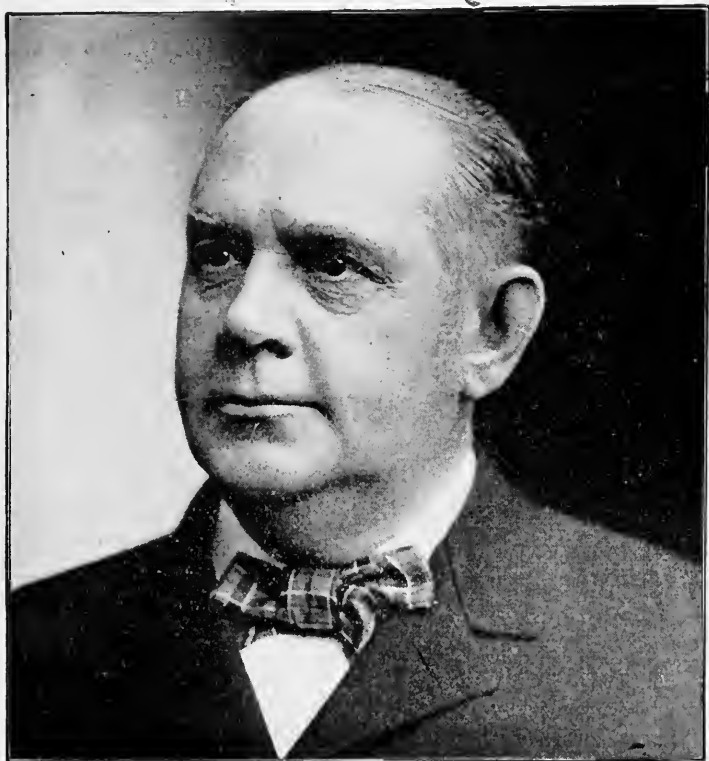
"Very well, madam, take the medicine free gratis; it only cost me about ten cents. My wife can do her own washing," and he politely bowed the poor, grateful woman out.

Thus run the reminiscences of Franklinton, full of all the elements that make up the life of today, but hallowed by the lapse of time. Human nature was much the same then as now. Life was serious, but it also had its merry side. Only the setting was different, but so great is that difference that the picture, as shown in the records of the pioneers or heard from the lips of those who stand midway between them and the present generation, is most attractive. Everywhere there stands out the courage, the honesty, the optimism of the pioneer. For these qualities we revere them. Had they lacked any one of the three, Ohio would assuredly not occupy her present proud position in the Sisterhood of States.

CHAPTER XII.

BIOGRAPHICAL.

Franklinton and the capital city, Columbus, which has grown up to take the place of the older town, have produced many men of whom Ohio has reason to be proud. It could not be that pioneers so energetic and courageous and upright as those who settled Franklinton could be followed by men who were anything but public-spirited and true. In the preceding portion of this book, it has been told what was done to celebrate the Centennial of Franklinton and who did it. In this portion of the work it is a pleasure and privilege to speak in more detail of some of the men who, as in other public enterprises, were foremost in this. There is, besides some biographical treatment of a few of the more prominent of the pioneers who have finished their work and whose fame is already a part of the history of the early settlements in Ohio.



MARCUS A. HANNA, U. S. SENATOR.

Senator Hanna is a native Buckeye, his birthplace being New Lisbon, Columbiana county, where he first saw the light, on September 24, 1837. He removed to Cleveland with his father when fifteen years old. He attended the public schools of that city and afterwards took a year's scientific course at the Western Reserve college. When twenty years old he went to work in his father's wholesale grocery, and upon the death of the elder Hanna took entire management of the concern. He has been ever since prominently identified with the business interests of Cleveland. He has likewise taken part in the development of the lake-carrying trade and the ore-mining industry, both of which are prominent factors in the wealth and greatness of Ohio.

Though previously well known as a business man, Senator Hanna attained national prominence in the successful management of the great presidential campaign of last year. His grasp of the situation, and the executive ability which he displayed, demonstrated that "the business man in politics" was a power as effective as it was novel. In the matter of the appointment of a successor to United States Senator Sherman, when the latter went into President McKinley's cabinet, Mr. Hanna's popularity with his party was such as to sweep aside all opposition. He entered upon the discharge of his duties as senator on March 4, 1897.

Senator Hanna had never before held office except that of member of the Cleveland board of education. At this time when many wealthy men, who provide private instruction for their children, complain of being so heavily taxed for the education of the masses, it is worthy of record that Senator Hanna is a staunch friend and advocate of our public school system, believing it to be the great commoner, upon which rests the stability of our free citizenship. Senator Hanna is known as a hard-working business man, simple in his habits, unostentatious in manner, and easy of access to the humblest individual.

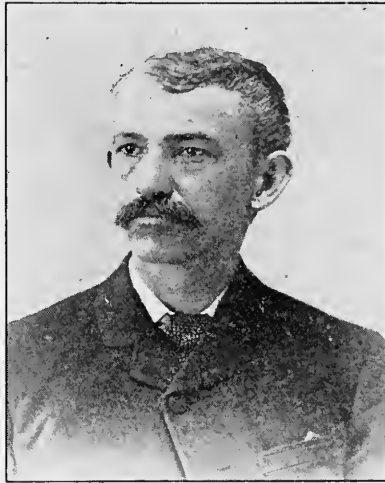
In January, 1898, Hon. M. A. Hanna was re-elected by the Seventy-third General Assembly of Ohio to succeed himself in the United States senate after a hard-fought contest.

Mr. Hanna delivered one of the principal addresses at the Columbus celebration of the Franklinton Centennial, which will be found in this book.



HON. SAMUEL J. SWARTZ.

Judge Swartz, of the Columbus Police Court bench, was born in Fairfield county, Ohio, February 8, 1859. His father was a Union soldier, who was killed at the battle of Shiloh. Young Swartz entered the Fairfield Union academy at Pleasantville, O., when sixteen years old, and in 1881 he became a student at Ohio Wesleyan university at Delaware, Ohio. Upon completing his education he came to Columbus, Ohio. He spent several years in the employ of a wholesale house, part of the time in the capacity of a commercial traveler. His tastes inclining him to law rather than to a business career, he entered the law office of Converse, Booth & Keating, and in due course of time was admitted to the bar. He soon became one of the best known young lawyers of Columbus. At a very early stage in his career Judge Swartz showed ability and talent for politics. His abilities as an organizer and worker have caused him to be sought after by many of the prominent men of his party. He was one of the leading spirits in the organization of the Ohio League of Republican Clubs, and has served as its secretary. He was appointed by the governor to fill a vacancy in the police judgeship, which he did with honor and credit to his party. A few months later, at the spring election of 1897, he was elected by the people for a term of three years. The compliment was more marked from the fact that the balance of the ticket was defeated.



MILO B. LEE.

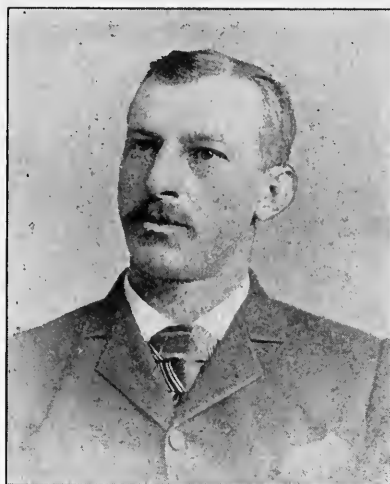
A comparatively recent, but none the less valuable acquisition to the business population of Columbus, is Mr. Milo B. Lee, manager of the White Swan laundry company, who located on West Broad street in 1893.

Mr. Lee was born in Ashland county, O., in 1848, and received his early education at the district schools of that county. He first ventured in business as a hardware merchant, conducting a store at Huron, O. He continued in this business for many years until his son Adison was old enough to go into business, when they formed a partnership and came to Columbus, establishing a laundry at 529 West Broad street. Mr. Lee and his son were both greatly interested in the Franklinton centennial celebration, and contributed in many ways to its success.



Above is a very fair likeness of D. J. Clahane, the enterprising citizen of the West Side. Mr. Clahane was born in Columbus, educated in her public schools, but finished his studies with a private tutor. Living in West Columbus, he early saw the causes which were retarding the growth of that section. He started in 1888 to remedy these evils by a series of addresses before the Board of Trade, and later on, was elected a member of the City Council, where he had full liberty to bring into execution the many ideas he had been previously advancing. As a result of his exertions many ordinances were passed which brought about the phenomenal growth of the West Side. Among other things, \$50,000 were appropriated by the city to construct massive levees along the west bank of the Scioto river; a new \$20,000 market house was erected, three miles of territory on the western limits were annexed, the first electric street car service in the city was instituted, \$350,000 were expended in sewerage, many miles of paved streets were laid, and a hundred electric lights erected. He was a steadfast friend of the people, securing, after a three months' fight in council a concession from the street railroad magnates to give to the people the present system of transfers.

He was president of the city council one term, and chairman of the executive committee of the Columbus celebration of the founding of Franklinton, in which he distinguished himself in many ways. Many of Mr. Clahane's plans receive mention in other parts of this book.



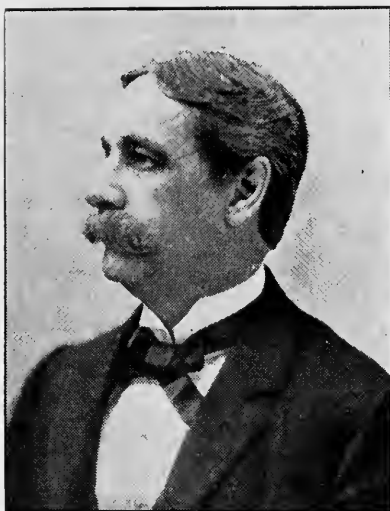
SAMUEL BORGER.

Mr. Samuel Borger, of the firm of Borger Bros. & Co., City Boiler Works, was born in Columbus on September 15th, 1854. His parents were among the pioneer settlers of the West Side, having located there in 1849. They soon engaged in the manufacture and repairing of steam boilers. Samuel Borger, at the age of 13 years, was taken into his father's shops to learn the trade of boiler making, at which he continued until the death of his father in 1876, when he engaged in the manufacture of steam boilers and assumed the management. The place is now known as the City Boiler Works. Aside from the manufacture of steam boilers, Samuel Borger is engaged in various business and financial enterprises.

In 1884 Mr. Borger was elected member of the City Council and served with honor until the expiration of his term. He was returned to office in 1889, serving four years as a Republican, notwithstanding the ward was largely Democratic. He is popular with the people and has always filled every position with honor to himself and credit to his constituents.

Mr. Borger was married in 1877 to Miss Mary E. Walter, the daughter of Mr. Lawrence Walter, one of the pioneers of Columbus. To them were born three children, two boys and one girl.

Mr. Borger has a large number of friends in business and social circles, and is highly esteemed by all.



HON. GILBERT H. STEWART.

Judge Gilbert H. Stewart, of Columbus, was born in Boston, Mass., March 15, 1847. His parents were natives of Maine and descendants of early New England Puritans. They settled in Boston in the spring of 1846. When Mr. Stewart was five years old his parents removed to that portion of the city of Cambridge nearest to Boston, now known as East Cambridge.

Mr. Stewart was educated in the public schools of Cambridge. He entered the High school there in 1860, and had, during his four years of study there, both Lyman R. Williston and William J. Rolfe as principals of the school. Mr. Rolfe is the well-known Shakespearean scholar and the author of many books. In the fall of 1864 Mr. Stewart was admitted to Harvard university.

He pursued his course of study with success, standing high in his classes until the spring of 1867, when, impatient to engage in his chosen profession, he entered the Harvard Law school. At the same time he entered the law office of Lorenzo Merritt, East Cambridge, Mass. July 19, 1867, Mr. Stewart transferred his residence to Galion, O., and continued his legal studies at that place.

On May 5th, 1869, he was admitted to the bar. A number of lawyers who have since become celebrated were concerned in this admission to the bar. The motion to admit was made by Hon. Chauncey N. Olds, and the committee on examination consisted of Hon. Geo. K. Nash, Colonel J. T. Holmes and Hon. M. S. Brasee.

Mr. Stewart resided at Galion until April, 1873, when he removed to Columbus, where he has resided ever since.

When the Circuit court of Ohio was established Mr. Stewart's superior education and legal ability were deservedly recognized in the fall of 1884, by his election as judge of the Circuit court of Ohio. At the end of his first term in 1888, his faithful services resulted in his renomination by acclamation and his re-election to the office for the term of six years. At the annual meeting of the Circuit judges of Ohio in 1892 he was chosen chief justice of the Circuit court of Ohio for the ensuing year, and at the close of that year was re-elected by his fellow judges for the year 1894. At the expiration of his second term of judgeship in 1894, though urged to again accept, he declined a renomination and retired from the bench.

Judge Stewart was a member of the board of education of Columbus from 1880 to 1882. He was elected a member of the city council of Columbus in the spring of 1884, but resigned his position upon his election to the Circuit court in the fall of the same year. In February, 1882, he was made lecturer on medical jurisprudence at Starling Medical college, Columbus, and in March, 1884, was elected to the chair of the same subject. In January, 1897, Judge Stewart was elected by the members of the Columbus Board of Trade to the presidency of that organization.

REV. DENNIS A. CLARKE.

Rev. Dennis Augusta Clarke was born at Columbus, O., December 15, 1850. His parents were among the early settlers of Columbus, having come to Franklinton from Virginia in 1832. He attended the parish school of St. Patrick's church of Columbus and afterwards entered the University of Notre Dame, from which institution he graduated with honors in 1870, receiving the degree of Bachelor of Science. For some time he pursued other studies in the literary and scientific courses and obtained the degrees of Master of Science and Master of Arts. On his return to Columbus in 1874 the late Bishop Rosecrans prevailed

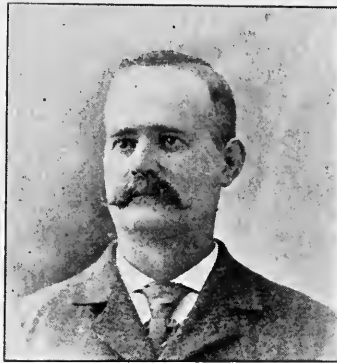
upon him to establish a Catholic newspaper in Columbus, and in consequence the "Catholic Columbian," under his management and the editorial control of the Rt. Rev. Bishop Rosecrans, made its first appearance in January, 1875. On the death of Bishop Rosecrans in October, 1878, the whole business and editorial responsibility devolved upon Rev. D. A. Clarke. He continued in this position until 1880, when he transferred an interest in the paper and the business management to John A. Kuster, who is the present editor and manager of that paper.



In 1879 Father Clarke was ordained a priest, having continued his theological studies after his return from college and during his journalistic work.

From 1879 to 1883 Father Clarke was Catholic chaplain in the Ohio penitentiary. In 1884 he disposed of all his interests in the "Columbian" and was placed in charge of Holy Family church by Rt. Rev. Bishop Watterson. Here his predecessor, Father Hayes, had laid the foundations of a new church, and it devolved upon Father Clarke to continue and complete the work. This he did very successfully, and he has remained in charge of the same congregation ever since, excepting a year that he spent in the Rockies for his health.

Father Clarke is an ardent advocate of the cause of temperance, and has been several times elected president of the Catholic Total Abstinence Union of Ohio. Father Clarke was prominently identified with the Franklinton Centennial, having been chairman of a committee.



CHARLES F. KIPP.

Charles F. Kipp, as the "Franklinton Centennial Editor" of the Columbus Press, perhaps did more than any other one man to make the celebration a success. Being a resident of the West Side he very naturally took an interest in the movement to celebrate the one hundredth anniversary of the founding of Franklinton. He was present at the first general public meeting held by residents of the West Side to make arrangements for the event, and was a member of the committee of one hundred appointed at that meeting to take charge of the celebration. Immediately thereafter he began the publication in The Press of a series of illustrated full-page historical articles relating to the early days of Franklinton, and kept the same up till the date of the celebration. The articles aroused great interest in the centennial and very materially aided the various sub-committees in the discharge of their duties.

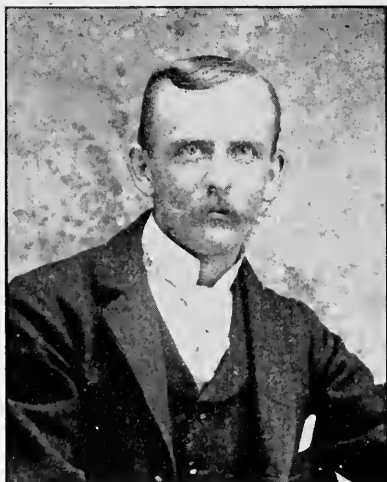
Mr. Kipp is a native of Ohio, and was born at Rochester, Muskingum county, in 1853. He has been a resident of Columbus since 1870. He has served in the capacity of street car conductor on the High Street line a number of years (before the consolidation of the various local lines), and was for three years superintendent of the State and Oak Street line. He was employed as time-keeper and weighmaster at the Columbus rolling mill in 1878-79, and in 1881 was elected constable on the Democratic city ticket. In 1882 he was re-elected to that office. He afterward learned the trade of lather and worked at the same until 1890, when he began his newspaper career. During the past seven years he has tried his hand at practically every branch of local reportorial work with marked success, and for the past three years he has been employed continuously as City hall and Government building reporter for The Press.



WILLIAM BIXNER.

William Bixner was born June 20, 1873, at Canal Winchester, Franklin county, O. His education was received in the public schools of the above place, after which he secured employment in a blacksmith establishment, working in that capacity until his trade had been learned. This vocation Mr. Bixner soon found not to his liking and came to Columbus, where he secured a situation at the well-known grocery firm of J. Zettler. He is an industrious, honest and upright man and through these qualities he was gradually advanced until at the present he holds the title of head salesman, in which position he has and is giving the highest satisfaction to those in whose employ he is. Mr. Bixner joined the Fourteenth regiment, Ohio National Guard, in 1895, and was assigned to company A. The company in which Mr. Bixner is attached took an active part in the Franklinton centennial celebration, and he did his part to make the company highly spoken of.

Mr. Bixner has a host of acquaintances, who have nothing but words of praise for him.



FRANK WEHR.

Mr. Frank Wehr was born in Richland township, Fairfield county, Ohio, December 18th, 1868, and obtained his education at the Bremen schools. At the age of thirteen years he began clerking in Turner & Sons' store of Bremen, O. He was in their employment about five years, after which he secured a position in the C. & M. V. R'y office at Bremen under V. W. Miller's administration. After graduating in this line of business he secured a position with the reliable dry-goods firm of Beall Bros. & Thrall, of Columbus, O., and after remaining with this firm several months he then secured employment as a representative of the Peruna Drug Co., of the same city. He remained with this company for several years, and was only compelled to give up this position on account of ill health. After remaining in quietness for several months and recuperating in health he, at the age of 26 years, entered the field of journalism by founding the Bremen Banner, which was soon made, by his persistent efforts, one of the newsiest papers in the county. Mr. Wehr is a young man of more than ordinary ability, as the journal of which he has occupied the big arm chair as editor for the past three years will indicate.



GENERAL JOHN BEATTY.

John Beatty was born on the farm near Sandusky, now occupied in part by the Ohio Soldiers' and Sailors' Home. In 1860 he was the Republican presidential elector for the district which sent John Sherman to congress. In April, 1861, he raised a company for the Union army, and was commissioned lieutenant colonel of the Third Ohio infantry. During the succeeding summer and autumn he was with McClellan and Rosecrans in West Virginia, and in the spring of 1862 became colonel of his regiment. He accompanied General O. M. Mitchell in his dash into southern Kentucky, middle Tennessee and northern Alabama, and was for a time provost marshal of the city of Huntsville. In October of the same year he fought at the head of his regiment in the battle of Perryville, Kentucky.

In December, 1862, he was assigned to the command of a brigade in Rousseau's division of the Army of the Cumberland, and led it through the three days' battle of Stone river. In January, 1863, he was commissioned a brigadier general, and assigned to Negley's division. He was with Rosecrans in the Tullahoma

campaign, and led the column which pursued the enemy to the summit of the Cumberland. While the army rested at Winchester and Stevenson to prepare for the advance into Georgia, General Beatty was president of a board to examine applicants for commissions in colored regiments. He subsequently had the honor of being the first of Thomas' corps to lead his command over Lookout mountain. He was with Brannon and Negley in the affair at Dug Gap, and a few days later took part in the two days' battle of Chickamauga, and the affair at Rossville. He was at this time specially mentioned in dispatches of Rosecrans to the War Department, and recommended by General George H. Thomas for promotion to the rank of major general "for gallant and obstinate defense in the battle of Chickamauga against overwhelming numbers of the enemy." In the reorganization of the army in the autumn of 1863 General Beatty was assigned to the command of the second brigade, Davis' division, Thomas' corps, but was with Sherman in reserve at the battle of Missionary Ridge. When the rebel line broke, however, he led the column in pursuit of the retreating enemy, overtook his rear guard near Graysville, where a short but sharp encounter occurred, in which the general commanding the opposing forces was wounded, and his troops compelled to retire in disorder. He accompanied Sherman in the expedition to Knoxville for the relief of Burnside, and the close of this campaign ended his military service.

General Beatty was elected to the Fortieth Congress from the Eighth Ohio District, and re-elected to the Forty-first and Forty-second Congresses. He was one of the Republican presidential electors at large for Ohio in 1884, and subsequently a member of the board of state charities. He was appointed a trustee of the Ohio Soldiers' and Sailors' Home in 1890, but declined to accept. He is at present president of the Ohio Chickamauga and Chattanooga National Military park commission. His speech at the Franklinton centennial will be found in this book.



HON. EMILIUS O. RANDALL.

Emilius Oviatt Randall was born in Richfield, Summit county, O. He is a descendant of early Puritan stock. Both his paternal and maternal grandfathers fought in the Revolutionary war. Mr. Randall attended the public schools of Columbus and Phillips' academy, Andover, Mass., and he graduated from Cornell university with the degree of Ph. B. and from the College of Law, Ohio State university, with the degrees of LL. B. and LL. M. He was admitted to the bar by the Supreme court of Ohio in June, 1890. He has been professor of commercial law in the Ohio State university since 1892, and reporter of the Supreme court of Ohio since May 14, 1895. He was a member of the board of education for the city of Columbus in 1887-9. He was president of the Columbus Board of Trade in 1887. He has been a trustee of the Columbus Public Library since 1884. He was appointed by Governor McKinley, in February, 1893, trustee of the Ohio State Archaeological and Historical Society, and re-appointed by Governor Bushnell in February, 1896. He has been secretary of that society since February, 1894. Mr. Randall is a Republican in politics and has often appeared upon the political platform and also in the lecture field. He was married October 7, 1874, to Miss Mary Coy, of Ithaca, N. Y., and they have three children, two sons and one daughter.



RICHARD E. JONES.

If one should see the pleasant, smiling features of Mr. Richard Ellis Jones at one of the musical entertainments in which he takes so much delight, one would never imagine that he could be that most somber of individuals, an undertaker. Such, however, is the fact, and so well known has he become that in case of bereavement Mr. Jones is called to attend to the last sad rites by many of Columbus' most important and influential families.

Mr. Jones was born August 10, 1853, in Liverpool, England, the city of quays and docks. His parents were Welsh. At the age of nineteen he came to America and finished learning the trade to which he had been apprenticed, that of carpenter. Among other things, he assisted in constructing the buildings of Denison university. He also assisted in building the old Union depot. In 1877 he went west, and in company with Mr. George Ruhlen built Fort Custer in Montana, just one year after the massacre. After a years' sojourn in the west, Mr. Jones returned to Columbus and with his brother went into the lumber business. This partnership lasted seven years.

In 1887 he, together with Mr. Webb, purchased the undertaking establishment of Mr. Joseph B. Stuart. One year later he purchased Mr. Webb's interest and since that time has continued to conduct the business himself.

Mr. Jones has traveled extensively, having visited all points of interest in Europe and America, but regards Columbus as the best place to make his home.

Organizations of all kinds have had Mr. Jones' assistance. He is particularly interested in music, having helped to organize the first Eisteddfod, and was president of the one of 1898, the most successful one yet held in Ohio. He is also president of the Ohio State Funeral Directors' Association, eminent commander of the Mt. Vernon Commandery No. 1, Knights Templar; past grand of the order of Odd Fellows, a Knight of Pythias and other organizations.

Mr. Jones was a member of the fireworks committee of the Franklinton centennial celebration, and worked hard for the success of the event.

Mr. Jones married Miss Mary A. Cadwallader, of Columbus, in 1879. His wife died in 1897, leaving one son, Bertram George Jones.



SAMUEL G. McCLURE,

Member of the Centennial Committee and Managing Editor
of the Ohio State Journal.



GUSTAV MAIER.

One of the oldest dry-goods merchants of Columbus, Mr. Gustav Maier, was born in Columbus in 1848, and received his schooling in the German and English schools of that city. To complete his education, however, he spent two years at the Capital university when that institution was situated where the Park Hotel now stands.

Mr. Maier entered the dry goods business in 1863, the firm name at that time being J. G. Maier & Son. In 1873 Mr. Gustav Maier became sole proprietor, and since that time has continued to conduct the business by himself. He occupies a large building at the corner of Main and Fourth streets and gives employment to a large number of clerks. Among business men Mr. Maier is noted for his integrity and straightforward dealings, while in social circles he is known as a most charitable gentleman in all deserving cases.

Mr. Maier is a member of the Columbus Board of Trade, the Hub Board of Trade and the Philos Club. He is active and energetic in all business matters and is ever ready to assist any honest scheme for the promotion not only of his own business, but also that of those with whom he is associated.

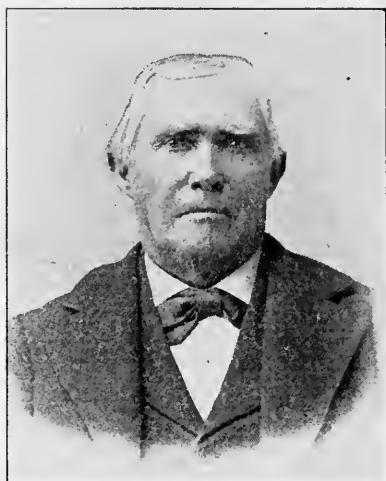


MR. FRANK W. DAVEY.

The above cut is a good likeness of Mr. F. W. Davey, who was born in Ireland, December(1851. His earlier days were spent upon his father's farm. His education was received in a private school. In 1866 he came to America and made application for citizenship papers the same year in the city of New York. He soon secured employment in one of the large wholesale houses, holding the same for a long time.

After handing in his resignation he moved to Pittsburg, where he engaged in the coal mining business. In 1873 he moved to Navarre, a small town in Stark county, O. During his residence in this place Mr. Davey was one of the most energetic business men. In 1890 he was elected member of the town council, and re-elected in the spring of 1893.

While acting in the capacity of councilman he did himself proud. Mr. Davey was elected a delegate to the congressional convention which nominated our president, William McKinley. In 1893 he disposed of his business in Navarre and moved to Columbus, locating on the West Side, starting a grocery and liquor store. Mr. Davey and his son Aaron took a very active part in the Franklinton centennial celebration and did their share to make it a success.



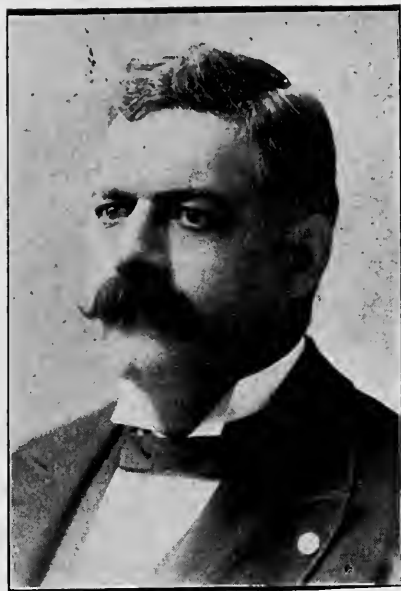
RICHARD SINCLAIR.



Mr. Richard Sinclair is one of the well-to-do pioneer citizens of Columbus. He was born November 9, 1828, at Rochester, N. Y., where he attended public school. In 1838 his father came to Columbus with his family, but Richard went as far west as Detroit, where he lived for a short time. In 1840 Richard Sinclair located in Columbus. He engaged in the meat business, and remained in that branch of trade for forty-nine years. He was married early in life, and is the father of seven children, two boys and five girls.

A few years ago Mr. Sinclair disposed of a large tract of land on the West Side which netted him an independent fortune. A part of the original property is, however, still retained as a homestead. Besides this property, Mr. Sinclair owns several business blocks on West Broad street and other real estate.

As an old settler he took great interest in the Franklinton centennial celebration, and contributed both of his means and of his time to make that affair a success.



C. M. SAVAGE, M. D.

Dr. C. M. Savage was born November 16, 1846. His father was one of the pioneers of Columbus. Young Savage was sent to a military school at Cleveland, O., at the age of thirteen, and two years afterwards ran away and enlisted as a drummer boy in the Forty-seventh O. V. I. He served through the war of the rebellion, from Shiloh to the battle of Kenesaw Mountain, although he was four times wounded, first at Shiloh, then in a skirmish at Larkinsville, Ala., and twice at the battle of Kenesaw Mountain. The last two wounds were serious, and nothing but his pluck and youthful vigor saved his life. He was honorably discharged a few days prior to his eighteenth birthday. For some months after his discharge it was necessary for him to use crutches. Dr. Savage's army service was of two years and nine months' duration. At the age of 19 Dr. Savage began the study of medicine with the late Dr. J. R. Flowers. He was graduated at the Hahnemann Medical college, Philadelphia, Pa., in 1870. Soon after this he began the practice of medicine at the corner of Third and Town streets, Columbus, O., where he has been located for over twenty-eight years.

Dr. Savage was health officer of Columbus in 1882-3, and president of the board of United States examining surgeons during President Cleveland's first term. He is prominent in U. V. L., G. A. R., Masonic and Pythian circles. Dr. Savage is at present surgeon general of the Union Veteran Legion



WM. D. BRESNAHAN.

The present chief deputy sheriff of Franklin county, Mr. William D. Bresnahan, was formerly a night operator at the Columbus telephone exchange, being connected with that institution while it was still in its infancy.

He entered the service of the public as a member of the force of County Clerk Joyce. He was retained in his position by the two succeeding clerks. In 1894 he entered the sheriff's office and was promoted to the position of chief deputy when Mr. Young became sheriff.

Mr. Bresnahan is a tried bookkeeper and accountant and enjoys an extensive acquaintance among the legal fraternity. He is deservedly popular with a large circle of acquaintances. Mr. Bresnahan is a native of Sidney, O., but has resided in Columbus the major portion of his life.

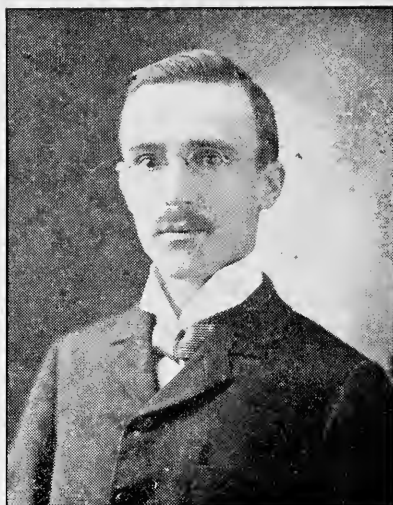


CHIEF OF POLICE PATRICK KELLY.

One of the ablest and best known police chiefs in Ohio is Superintendent Kelly, of Columbus, O. His ability is conceded, especially where detective matters are in question, and many a crook gives Columbus a wide birth because he is at the head of affairs in police circles in the capital city of Ohio.

Mr. Kelly was born in County Galway, Ireland, in March, 1848, and came to America when but a boy of 15 years. He did not locate in Columbus until 1868. He was a young man of good habits and worked at various trades until January, 1877, when he was given a place on the police force of Columbus. He filled nearly all the subordinate positions in the police department. In 1893 he was appointed detective at the Union depot and served for two years. In May, 1895, he was appointed assistant superintendent of police. The next year he was made superintendent of the police force, and he is acknowledged to be one of the best qualified men for that position to be found in the West. The good work done by the police under the supervision of Mr. Kelly is a matter of widespread comment.

In the discharge of his official duties Mr. Kelly is noted for his calmness and good judgment. Personally he is mild and of easy approach, making him a well-liked man in a very large circle of acquaintances.



EDWARD E. LERCH.

Mr. Edward E. Lerch, paymaster of the Columbus, Hocking Valley and Toledo Railway Company, was born at Circleville, Pickaway county, February 21, 1866, and attended the public schools of that place. He came to Columbus at the age of 14 years and completed his education there. In 1886 he engaged in railroad work with the C., H. V. & T. R. R., and for ten years rendered faithful service to that company. Being a man of good habits and considerable ability he steadily gained the confidence of the officers of the company. On February 1, 1897, he was appointed paymaster of the C., H. V. & T. R. R., and still continues to serve in that capacity. Mr. Lerch was active in organizing the West Side Building and Loan Association in 1895, and was elected its secretary, which position he still holds. Mr. Lerch was married in 1891 to Miss Addie M. Sinclair, daughter of Mr. John Sinclair, one of the pioneers of Franklinton. Mr. Lerch has lived on the West Side for the past thirteen years, and is thoroughly identified with its interests. He never permits an opportunity to advance its interests to escape him, and he has contributed much, in the past few years, to the success of his section of the city.



COLONEL JAMES KILBOURNE.

Colonel The Hon. James Kilbourne, one of the foremost of the founders of Ohio, was born in New Britain, Conn., October 19, 1770.

He was of an ancient family long settled in New England, and who traced their descent from the fourteenth century in Scotland through long successful years in England, and through one of the earliest of emigrants who came to try his fortunes in the new America.

At the time of his birth his father was a very successful farmer, endowed with intense patriotism and eager to grasp for his sons the best the young republic could give them.

Himself fired with this zeal and urged thereto by his father, James Kilbourne, at sixteen years of age, went to reside at the

home of Mr. Griswold, father of Bishop Griswold, of the Protestant Episcopal church.

Here, while studying Greek, Latin, English and the other academical studies possible to a young man at that time, he became interested in the business of the clothier, and, giving his time and attention to it night and day, was soon proprietor of four large establishments. He did not, however, allow his business to lead him from his love for study and reading, but was busily laying the foundation of that broad knowledge of men and letters which made his after life so conspicuous.

At the age of nineteen he fell in love with and married Lucy, daughter of John Fitch, the builder of the first steamboat—a beautiful girl, famous for her wit and gaiety.

His close attention to business during the next few years—too closely spent in hard work—brought on a sickness and weakness which made anything but rest and freedom from care impossible.

He retired to one of his father's farms and, interested in nature and the practical operations of farming, his health was gradually restored, and he became, what was at that time held to be a wealthy man.

But, to a man of his quick, eager nature, the life of a farmer, although peaceful and happy, was not sufficient. At the age of thirty—in 1800—he conceived the plan of organizing emigration companies to settle in the fertile regions of the new Northwest territory. He grew intensely interested in the idea and organized the Scioto company of forty members, and in 1803 led a few families to what is now the town of Worthington, O., where the Scioto company held large tracts of land.

The first year's settlement numbered twelve families—ninety-nine members in all. His own daughter—Ornen—born on the journey, making the number an even hundred.

In 1804 Ohio, as a state, was organized and Mr. Kilbourne was made captain of all the forces on the Northwest frontier. He was also Franklin county's justice of the peace. In 1805 he surveyed all the Scioto company's lands, divided them, and dissolved the association. This same year he surveyed the southern shore of Lake Erie, from Erie county to the Maumee Rapids—a tract of land which was then practically Indian territory,

and surveyed and laid out Sandusky, predicting that it would become the great lake port of the Northwest.

At this time he was also appointed by the U. S. government surveyor of public lands, which position he held for nine years. In the meantime his interest in colonizing the new state had not lessened, and in 1805 he organized three new Ohio companies, from New Jersey, New York and Connecticut.

He also brought out from Granville, Mass., the colony which settled the present town of Granville, O. Altogether, he was instrumental in bringing hundreds of Eastern families to try their fate in Ohio—at that time the Eldorado of the nation. Probably no one man did as much to encourage emigration and thus to build up the fortunes of the new state as did Mr. Kilbourne.

In 1806 the Ohio legislature made him a trustee of the Ohio University at Athens, which had, through Mr. Kilbourne's efforts, been endowed by congress with 46,000 acres of land.

His prominence in religious and educational matters was recognized by his election in 1807 to the presidency of St. James' Episcopal church and Worthington Academy, both of Worthington. In the same year he was made major of the troops on the Indian frontier, then only thirty miles from Worthington. In 1808 he was one of the commissioners chosen to select a site for Miami University. At the same time his business was growing enormously and he was busy erecting mills, houses, shops and warehouses, and found it necessary each year to journey across the mountains to the East for supplies for his varied enterprises. In 1807 President Madison appointed him one of two commissioners to establish the boundary line between the Virginia and the Northwest reservation and the U. S. public lands.

A few days after the completion of this survey, Mr. Kilbourne was elected a member of congress and served through four sessions. He was a watchful, careful member, and has the honor of having introduced the first bill for the distribution of public lands to actual settlers. He carefully guarded the interests of the New West, and was instrumental in bringing about the passage of bills looking to the betterment of the lives of the pioneers, the sailors on the Great Lakes, the men who had served

in the Indian wars and all who were actively engaged in the great work of beginning a new empire in the West.

Colonel Kilbourne was a famous Mason. He was the first grand master of the first Masonic lodge in Ohio, and the first high priest of the first Royal Arch Chamber. In 1823-24 he was a member of the Ohio General Assembly. He served on many important committees, among them the committee on the revision of Ohio laws, and he made the glossary of obsolete Greek, Latin and English words and terms found in Ohio's legal books.

The governor appointed him to select the lands given by the Congress to Ohio for canal lands. He surveyed and laid out fourteen towns and cities in Ohio and was a favorite and a famous chairman of public meetings and conventions. He presided at the great Whig convention at Columbus on February 22, 1840, and on July 4, when the corner-stone of the present Capitol was laid. Mr. Kilbourne, while devoted to Ohio, was more closely interested in the welfare of the town of Worthington.

He felt for it all the love a man feels for his own child, and he was greatly disappointed when the legislature chose Columbus as the capital in place of his beloved home. The story of the struggle is a dramatic one. Yet though disappointed in the legislature's choice, Mr. Kilbourne did not grow any less warm in his love for the state and his zeal for its good. In politics Mr. Kilbourne was a staunch Whig, never swerving from his belief in the tenets of that party.

He had the misfortune when he first came to Ohio of losing his beautiful wife, who died shortly after they first came to live in Worthington.

He married a second time Cynthia, sister of Dr. Lincoln Goodale. He died at Worthington April 9, 1850, at the age of 80, full of years and honors, leaving a large family.

Looking back on the unselfish, broad life of this man, with his love for others, his devotion to high ideals and his pride in the welfare of his state, and noting the results of his thought and labor, we may well say:

"Verily he builded better than he knew."



COLONEL JAMES KILBOURNE.

James Kilbourne, grandson of the Hon. James Kilbourne, a distinguished pioneer of Ohio, and son of Lincoln Kilbourne, was born at Columbus, October 9, 1842.

Of a long and honorable descent, Mr. Kilbourne has shown by his upright, unselfish loyal life the true spirit of noblesse oblige. His family is an ancient one. Beginning in Scotland in the dark and stormy times of the fourteenth century, through the civil and religious wars of England and in the early days of the young American Republic, its members have ever distinguished themselves by their loyalty, patriotism and good citizenship, and Colonel Kilbourne is a worthy descendant of the line.

His grandfather—also Colonel James Kilbourne—was one of the most prominent of the early pioneers of Central Ohio—the strong, earnest men who laid the foundations of the great state in

the trackless wilderness. His grandmother was Cynthia Goodale, sister of Dr. Lincoln Goodale, who gave Goodale Park to the city of Columbus—and daughter of Major Nathan Goodale, who was a distinguished officer of the Revolutionary army. James Kilbourne, the grandfather of James Kilbourne, distinguished by his love of the people, his desire to see all men benefit from nature's boundless store without restrictions, was the author of the first bill in congress to give public lands to actual settlers thereon, which has probably been the source of more good to the American people than any other bill ever passed by congress.

His whole life, his whole thoughts were given to help the laboring men, the sailors, the farmers, the people—the great majority—and to equalize the conditions of life to all men.

History repeats itself, and the same spirit of love and friendship for all and the same wish to see fair play for every one and especially for the laboring man, is the greatest characteristic of Colonel James Kilbourne—the grandson.

Colonel Kilbourne attended the public schools of Columbus and was graduated from the Columbus High school in 1857. Going from there to Kenyon college, at Gambier, O., he was graduated with highest honors from that institution in 1862, with the degree of Bachelor of Arts. His life at college was marked by the same broad thought and conduct that has distinguished his later years. Especially interested in political economy and social questions, and feeling already that impatience against all forms of oppression of the working man which is so strong a characteristic today, he eagerly joined in the political and social debates of the college world—being always found on the side which upheld the broadest Democratic principles.

The day after he passed his last college examination he enlisted in Company H, Fourth Ohio Vounteer Infantry. A characteristic of the man is that he refused an officer's commission—saying that those who had already served were more deserving of the honor. He served in Maryland and West Virginia with his regiment until August, 1862, when he was discharged to accept a commission as second lieutenant in the 95th Ohio Volunteer Infantry. He served with distinguished bravery with his regiment, which was of the First Brigade, Third Division, Fifteenth Army

Corps, under General Sherman, in the demonstration against Haines and Snyder's bluffs, the capture of Jackson, Miss.; battle of Champion Hills, siege of Vicksburg and assaults on Vicksburg, May 19th and 22d.

He was then appointed on the staff of General J. M. Tuttle, commanding Third Division, Fifteenth Army Corps, and was present at the second capture of Jackson and took part in all the engagements of that campaign.

He remained on staff duty until the spring of 1864. In June of that year he returned to his regiment and commanded his company at the several severe engagements near Tupelo, Miss., and was especially mentioned and commended in orders for efficiency and daring in these battles. He also commanded his company during the pursuit of General Price through Arkansas and Missouri.

He afterwards served on the staff of General John McArthur, of the First Division, Sixteenth Army Corps, until the close of the war, participating in the siege of and assault on Spanish Fort and the capture of Fort Blakely and occupation of Mobile. His war record is one of the utmost gallantry and he secured for his distinguished and gallant services the brevets of major, lieutenant colonel and colonel of United States volunteers.

After the close of the war Colonel Kilbourne entered the law school of Harvard University, from which he was graduated with the degree of Bachelor of Laws in 1868, and was admitted to practice in Ohio in the same year.

Immediately after beginning the practice of the law, for which he was by nature and habit so eminently fitted, his health, undermined by the long years of service and hardship in the army, broke down and, his physician commanding some more active occupation, he entered into business with his father, of the firm of Kilbourne & Kuhns, hardware merchants, of Columbus. A few years later he founded the Kilbourne & Jacobs manufacturing company, the management of which has since consumed the greatest portion of his time and attention.

Under his able direction this company has extended the field of its operations over the whole civilized globe, and is today the largest corporation of its kind in the world.

In addition to being the president and general manager of this company, Colonel Kilbourne has been interested in many other enterprises of a public and private nature.

He was a director of the Board of Trade from 1887 to 1891, and after repeated refusals accepted the presidency during the year of 1895.

He has been a director of the Columbus Club from its beginning and has been four times its president. He is also a director of the New First National Bank, of the C., H. V. & T. and the C. & C. M. Railways; of many business corporations and of numerous social and political organizations. He has for many years been the president of the board of trustees of the Columbus Public Library; and to his desire to place within the reach of all the opportunities of knowing what is best in literature, and the ability to keep abreast with the world's doings today, is due the large new reading room of that institution.

His fondness for children and his sympathy with the lives of the little waifs who suffer in silence and amid dismal surroundings led him to institute the Columbus Children's Hospital, of which he has been the president since its foundation, where the lives of so many of Columbus' helpless children have been made brighter and happier while the best of medical attention has been given them.

Colonel Kilbourne is an ardent Democrat. For years he has been sought after by his friends to hold office, and has been urged to be their candidate for mayor, congressman, governor and U. S. senator, but he has always refused.

An eloquent, persuasive speaker, and forceful, keen debater, he is continually called upon by his party, and by the people irrespective of party to address them. He was the delegate from Columbus to the Democratic national convention at Chicago in 1892, which nominated Grover Cleveland for the presidency, and in 1896 to the convention which placed William J. Bryan in nomination. He is a true friend of silver, believing that the greatest prosperity will come to this country from the remonetization of that metal, and was the first in Columbus to publicly advocate it.

He was appointed, by Governor Campbell, one of the commissioners from Ohio to the Columbian exposition at Chicago, but

was compelled, from the stress of business cares, to decline the appointment.

He is the president of the Columbus Magazine Club, which meets at his home, and which is composed of thirty men, who for fifteen years have held monthly meetings there to discuss literary and economical questions. Colonel Kilbourne is a member of the Grand Army, the Loyal Legion and of the Society of the Army of the Tennessee.

His love of human liberty and hatred of all forms of oppression have naturally enlisted his warmest sympathy with the cause of struggling Cuba. At his house was formed the Columbus Cuban League, of which he is the president and which has done and is doing much to instill in the hearts of Ohioans a strong desire to see the people of that ill-fated island freed from the yoke of Spanish tyranny. Colonel Kilbourne's relations with his employees have always been ideal. The strongest feeling of mutual respect and trust has always marked their connections, and never, during the existence of the corporation, has there been the slightest rupture between the management and the employes. Colonel Kilbourne has always been the idol of his men, standing to them in the relation of a father to his children, and always ready to help them in any of their affairs.

Colonel Kilbourne's home life is a very happy one. A cultivated man of letters, his library is stocked with the world's famous books, being especially rich in treatises on political economy and sociology, which are Mr. Kilbourne's greatest study. He is a member of the Protestant Episcopal church, and is a vestryman of St. Paul's Episcopal church in Columbus.

He was the vice chairman of the Franklinton centennial committee of 1897.

Colonel Kilbourne was married October 5, 1869, to Anna B. Wright, eldest daughter of General George B. Wright, and has four children, three sons and one daughter.

Colonel Kilbourne's position in Columbus is a singularly happy one. Probably no man more commands the respect of the entire community. No movement of public importance is complete without his co-operation. No one is too poor or too forlorn for his kindly sympathy, and from highest to the lowest all men delight to do him honor.



HON. JAMES H. ANDERSON.

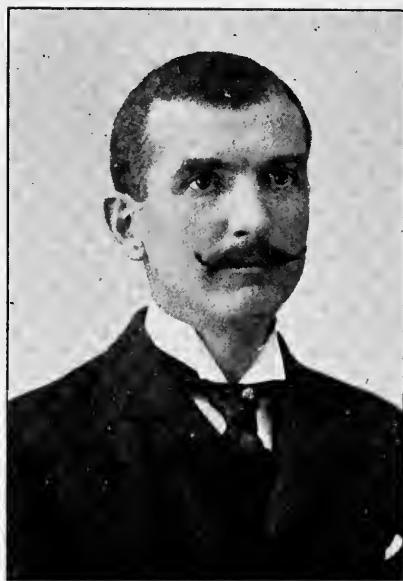
(This sketch of Hon. James H. Anderson, of Columbus, O., is taken mainly from Vol. IV of the Historical and Biographical Cyclopaedia of Ohio.)

James H. Anderson, son of Judge Thomas Jefferson and Nancy Dunlevy Anderson, was born in Marion, O., was educated in the select schools of the town, in the Marion Academy and the University at Delaware. He studied law with Bowen & Durfee, graduated from the law department of Cincinnati College, and at once began the practice of his profession in his native place. He met with flattering success from the start. When scarcely 22 he was elected mayor of Marion, and at the fall election prosecuting attorney of Marion county. No indictment drawn by him was ever quashed. At the age of 23 he was married to Miss Princess A. Miller. At the age of 26 he came within one vote of a nomination for state senator; a nomination was equivalent to an election. The day he was 28 he was appointed by the president United States consul at Hamburg, the most important commercial city in continental Europe. As Hamburg was an independent state, Mr. Anderson's official duties were those of both minister and consul. He remained abroad in the discharge of his duties five years and a half, during which time he received

many letters of commendation from the secretary of state and others holding high positions. In 1862 the secretary of state sent him this dispatch: "I have transmitted to you under another envelope the *National Intelligencer*, in which is printed a letter of Mr. Huse, one of the rebel agents in Europe, in which he confesses that his plans have been thwarted by the activity of yourself and the minister of the United States in London. The department takes pleasure in acknowledging the service thus rendered to your country."

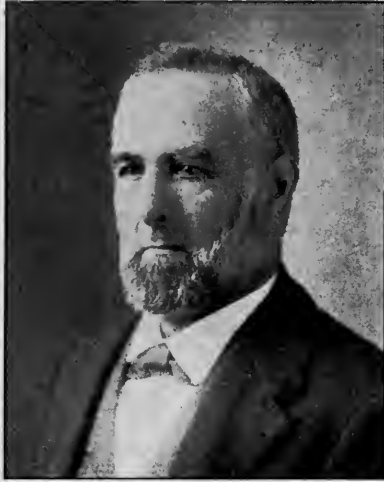
In 1863, Mr. Anderson was elected a member of the American Geographical and Statistical Society of the City of New York. In the same year he was elected a corresponding member of the American Institute. On the 30th of May, 1863, Mr. Anderson was appointed a delegate to represent the American Institute of the City of New York, at the Great International Agricultural Exhibition at Hamburg. In a message to Congress touching this Exhibition, President Lincoln called attention to Consul Anderson's dispatches on the subject. In August, 1866, Mr. Anderson, weary of official life (and important interests at home needing attention), asked to be recalled. In answer to this request Secretary Seward wrote: "Your resignation is accepted with regret. The department has every reason to be satisfied with your manner of performing the delicate and responsible duties of your consulate. The records of the department show you to have been a faithful officer of the government." In 1866 Mr. Anderson was sent as a delegate from the Eighth Congressional District of Ohio to the National Union Convention at Philadelphia. In 1866 President Johnson appointed him territorial judge, but declining that judicial position because it would take him away from home again, he accepted the office of collector of internal revenue for the Eighth District. In 1878 he was appointed by the governor of our state resident trustee of the Ohio State University, and for seven years he served as chairman of the executive committee. He had previously served as a member of a board of education, three years. Mr. Anderson has served as a member of the state executive committee of the Democratic party. He was secretary of the committee the year General Thomas Ewing ran for governor. He received a polite

invitation dated December 15, 1882, to become a member of the Victoria Institute or Philosophical Society of Great Britain. He is a life member of the Ohio Archaeological and Historical Society. He is a member of the Historical Society of Virginia. The only secret society of which he is a member is the Masonic. Since early manhood Mr. Anderson has been more or less engaged in the practice of the law, in banking, in farming, and in stock raising and wool growing; but his principal enjoyment is probably found in reading, and in literary work. He was one of the original stockholders of the Citizens Savings Bank of Columbus. He came to the city in the spring of 1873, purchased much real estate, and a few months later removed his family to the residence he now occupies on East Broad street.



HON. JOHN G. DESHLER,

Member of the Executive Committee of the Franklinton Centennial, and principal of the Deshler Banking House, corner Broad and High streets, Columbus, O.



HENRY A. HARMON.

Many a citizen of Columbus is able to accomplish the dearest wish of King Henry of Navarre of France, for his subjects, "to have a fowl in his pot on Sundays," by reason of Mr. Henry A. Harmon. The name of Mr. Harmon is almost synonymous with poultry, butter, eggs and the like. But it was not always thus.

Mr. Harmon was born in Germany June 21, 1829, and came to the United States in 1842, going direct to Kentucky, where he engaged in the grocery business with his brother.

He moved to Ohio in 1852 and lived for five years at Marion. In 1857 Mr. Harmon came to Columbus and set himself up on North High street, selling groceries and fruit. He continued at this place for sixteen years, building up a valuable custom. In 1874 he located on South Fourth street, where he still continues to buy and sell all manner of good things in the way of poultry and farm produce.

In 1894 Mr. Harmon was elected to the city council on the Democratic ticket and for two years served his constituency faithfully. One of Mr. Harmon's sons is also identified with political work, being assistant postmaster under the Cleveland regime, and chairman of the Franklin county Democratic committee.

As a man of business Mr. Harmon is known and liked by a large circle of acquaintances, among whom he has a record of shrewd business ability and strict integrity.



JAMES DAVEY.

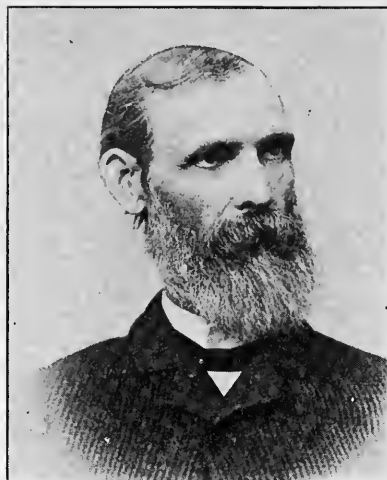
Mr. James Davey, whose cut appears above was born March 9th, 1857, in Ireland. When only a small boy he left his home and went to England, where he was admitted to the military school of the Queen's Guards, which is located at Catern, Surrey county. He was only in attendance but a short time until he was assigned to the Second Battalion, Grenadier Guard for home service. This military company was called Her Majesty's Body Guard. He became a non-commissioned officer and served in that capacity until January, 1879. He purchased his discharge and started for America, landing in New York February 11, 1879, where he made application for his first naturalization papers. He soon obtained a situation in a wholesale establishment, where he worked until 1881. He then moved to Pennsylvania and engaged in the mines. In 1883-4 he acted as fireman at the State Imbecile Asylum in Columbus. Being a faithful servant to his position and honorable in his dealings, he secured the position of fireman at the National Military Home in Dayton. He soon returned to Columbus and was united in marriage to Miss Alice Riley, a daughter of one of the pioneer settlers of the West Side. In 1885 he engaged in the liquor business on the West Side, since which time he has started similar businesses in various parts of the city.

He took an active part in the centennial celebration and did good work on the fireworks committee, of which he was a member. Mr. Davey is well spoken of by all who know him for his business principles and charitable deeds.



WASHINGTON GLADDEN, D. D., LL. D.

Rev. Dr. Gladden, pastor of the First Congregational church, Columbus, O., was born at Pottsgrove, Pa., February 11, 1836; graduated at Williams college in 1859; was on the editorial staff of the New York "Independent" 1871-75, and editor of the "Sunday Afternoon" in 1878-80; became pastor of the Congregational churches in Brooklyn, N. Y., in 1860, and at Morrisania, N. Y., in 1861; North Adams, Mass., in 1866; Springfield, Mass., in 1875, and located in Columbus, O., 1883. He is the author of several leading publications. Rev. Dr. Gladden, both as a preacher and author, is a recognized leader of the thought of his denomination. He is looked up to by all classes as one of the leading men of Ohio's Capital City. His residence is at 631 East Town street, and pastor of First Congregational church, East Broad street.



DANIEL McALISTER.

Daniel McAlister was born in the County Down, near Belfast, Ireland, July 19th, 1837. In 1842—early in the spring, when only about four years and a half old—he was brought to this country by his father, Michael McAlister, and with him settled on a farm in Washington county, near Marietta, O., where he remained until the age of fifteen, working with his father on the farm.

The early education of Mr. McAlister, like that of many other men who have made their mark in the world, was obtained in the proverbial "little log school house," the only available educational institution of those early days in that part of the country.

In 1852 he came with his father, and other members of the family, to Columbus, where he has remained ever since. In 1858 he became one of the organizers of the Montgomery Guards, and was commissioned second lieutenant of the company by Governor Chase. When the war of the rebellion broke out he was still holding the position, but having been taken down by a severe attack of pneumonia, reluctantly resigned, after holding the company for two weeks. He often wonders, even now, whether he was in the army or not.

On January 21st, 1861, he was married to Miss Annie O'Callahan by Father Edward Fitzgerald, now bishop of Little Rock, Ark., and very soon thereafter went into business for himself at No. 68 South Fourth street, in this city.

In 1862 he was elected marketmaster by the city council and, having served the people faithfully, was re-elected in 1863. In 1864 he tendered his resignation to Wray Thomas (the then mayor), owing to the increasing demands of his private business upon his time, but served for six months thereafter, owing to a "dead lock" in the city council and a failure on the part of that body to confirm his successor, the mayor's appointee. At the end of that time he refused to serve, and his successor took charge without confirmation.

Mr. McAlister has always taken an active interest in the city's affairs, as he has, also, in other public matters. He was elected as a member of the city council to represent the old Fourth ward (the home of Allen G. Thurman, John G. Thompson and Judge E. F. Bingham), in 1865, and, as such, voted with E. B. Armstrong, Luther Donaldson, Theodore Comstock and the late lamented Jacob Reinhard to purchase the City Park, to establish a better sewerage system, to erect a City Hall and to establish the present water-works system.

He refused a re-election, owing to the pressure of these additional duties upon the time he wished to devote to his business, but always took a lively interest in Democratic politics; serving many terms upon the county committee, two years as secretary, one as treasurer and two as chairman, between the years 1870 and 1880.

In 1876 he was elected delegate to the congressional convention, this district, over the Hon. John G. Thompson, after a bitter contest, and as a reward was made chairman of the convention that nominated Hon. Thomas Ewing at Lancaster in that year.

He was appointed trustee of the Ohio Institution for the Education of the Blind by Governor Hoadly in 1884, and reappointed to the same position by Governor Campbell when the Democrats got in again. The best evidence of fitness for the position that we can offer seems to have been his reappointment, and the best as to his party loyalty seems to have been the haste with which

both Governors Foraker and McKinley displaced him on coming into power.

To Governor Foraker he tendered his resignation, on being asked to do so, but to Governor McKinley, who demanded the resignation of every member of the board—seemingly to rid himself of Foraker's friends—he refused to resign, and was removed.

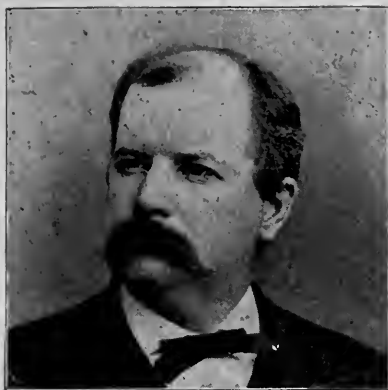
He has always been a practical and consistent member of the Catholic church, and in 1889 was appointed one of the delegates to represent this diocese in the congress of Catholic laymen which was held in Baltimore, Md., that year.

His place of business is 140 East Rich street, where, with the exception of three years (from 1861 to 1864), he has been engaged in the grain and seed trade since 1856, first as clerk for his father, then as a member of the firm of M. McAlister & Sons, and finally for himself.

At one time during the history of the firm of M. McAlister & Sons they handled nearly all the grain that was shipped from this portion of the state.

Mr. McAlister is a member of the Columbus Board of Trade, and as such was the first to urge upon the board the propriety of taking part in the celebration of the Franklinton centennial, himself serving as chairman of the committee on historic relics.

Throughout his life of sixty-one years Mr. McAlister has ever been a conspicuous figure amongst his fellow-men, and has taken no small part in public affairs, proving himself at all times to be a useful and an upright citizen. His record, in all these years, shows him to have been, not only a conscientious and a valuable citizen, with the interests of his adopted land and city at heart, but one also who was never more happy or contented than when in the service of his fellow-men.



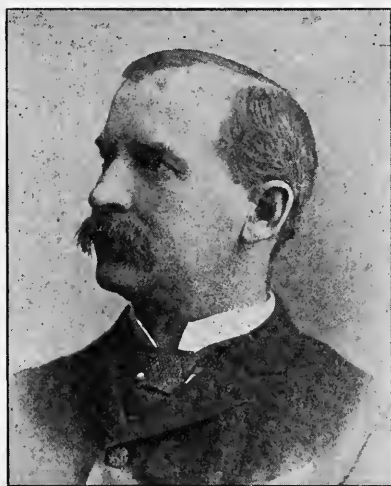
HON. EDWARD J. BRACKEN.

If early associations and occupations count for anything, Mr. E. J. Bracken, whose cut appears above, has an excellent prospect in the political world. Born March 12, 1851, in the metropolis of the United States, his early life was of a most varied character. His early education he received in private and public schools. Though but a lad of eleven summers, he went with the great army of the Republic through several campaigns. At the close of the war he, like Garfield, worked on the canal. Later he worked in several factories. Here it was that he gained the great knowledge of, and deep sympathy with the laboring classes. In various occupations he acquired a thorough understanding of the needs and the problems confronting labor.

Politically Mr. Bracken has inclined to the party that he thought promised the most good for the laboring man. He heard and obeyed the great Horace Greeley and his mandate, "Go West young man." He also cast his first vote for president for the noted editor of the New York Tribune. In Ohio Mr. Bracken early associated himself with organized labor, joining the union and Knights of Labor and holding various offices in that organization, including that of district organizer. He was for several years chairman of the legislative committee of Ohio State Trades and Labor Assembly. It was during this time that the majority of the labor laws were enacted, and the Spencer ninety-nine year franchise bill defeated.

In 1893 Mr. Bracken was the populist candidate for governor. In 1896 he stumped the State of Indiana in the interests of Wm. J. Bryan. In 1897 he was elected to the Seventy-third General Assembly of Ohio, representing the county of Franklin. While in the house of representatives Mr. Bracken advocated municipal ownership of street railways, two-cent fare and the consolidation of the offices of the justices of peace in one building. All of these bills received widespread attention from the press of the state.

Mr. Bracken was also a member of the Cuban League and Humane Society. He was actively interested in the Franklinton centennial.



LORENZO D. HAGERTY.

The subject of this sketch, Lorenzo D. Hagerty, has held several positions of trust and honor. He has served several years as a United States commissioner for the southern district of Ohio, was a member of the first board of pardons of this state, and served six years as Probate Judge of Franklin county. While United States commissioner he did most of the business of the district, and in all of these cases his fairness was commented upon. While a member of the board of pardons, although there was no compensation allowed for his services, he yet devoted a great deal of time to the application for pardons, and was thor-

oughly conversant with every case which was presented to the board. He was president of the board nearly all of the time he was a member, and his findings were clear and concise and showed that he had given a great deal of care and attention to the cases. He was first elected probate judge by the small majority of 315, but for the second term he was elected by a majority of over 2400, being the first Republican probate judge elected from this county. Judge Hagerty has been president of the Crystal Ice Manufacturing and Cold Storage company for several years, and is largely interested in many corporations and businesses of the city. He is a high Mason, a Knight of Pythias, an Odd Fellow and a Red Man, to which societies he devotes considerable time. Judge Hagerty has always shown himself a friend of labor, and his fairness in this direction has been one of the reasons for his great popularity before the public. Mr. Hagerty is at present practicing law and occupies an office on the fourth floor of the Board of Trade.



MICHAEL J KIENLE.

Was born August 29, 1858, in Logan, Hocking county, O. He attended the public schools and at the age of 14 he learned the shoemakers' trade. In May, 1880, he married Miss Catherin Cronan, and to them were born four children. Three of the boys

are living and are all promising young men. In 1883 Mr. Kienle was elected clerk of Panle township, Hocking county, on the Democratic ticket, and served two terms with credit to his party. In 1889 he was appointed from Hocking county as one of the guards at the Ohio penitentiary under Governor James E. Campbell's administration, which position he filled with great credit. On retiring from office he located in this city on West Town street, in the vicinity of the West Side Market House, and engaged in the manufacture of boots and shoes. He also conducted a grain and feed store, together with a coal office, being assisted by his eldest son, Edward C. Kienle. In 1894 Mr. Kienle was appointed by the board of elections as one of the judges of election in the Thirteenth ward, which position he still holds. He is a man of good habits, upright and honest in his dealings with men and very successful in business. Together with many others he took an active part in promoting the celebration of the Franklinton centennial.

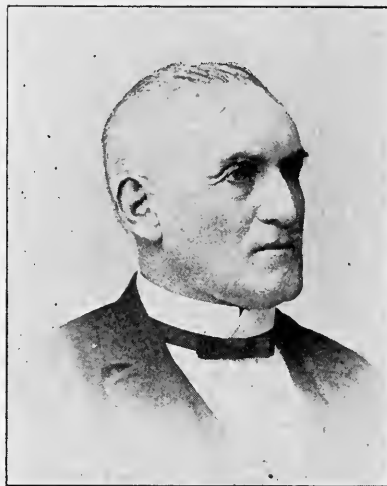


CHAS. H. BROWN.

Charles H. Brown, long a representative citizen of the West Side, although now living on South Ohio avenue, is one of the best known and most popular young men in the city. Born in Zanesville, O., February 28, 1862, he removed to Newark, O., with his mother when ten years of age, his father, who was a railroad engineer, having been killed in an accident four years be-

fore. He became a citizen of Columbus in 1878, just twenty years since. For twelve years he was storekeeper at the Institution for the Blind and the Columbus State Hospital, of this city, going into office under a Democratic State administration and being retained by the Republicans on account of his energy and efficiency. In 1892 he was elected to the city council from the old Seventh ward, being the first Democrat elected therefrom in eight years. In 1894 he was legislated out of that office by the redistricting of the city, throwing him into the strongly Republican Fourteenth ward. Mr. Brown served his constituency and the whole city as councilman with distinction and credit, taking high rank in the city legislature as an upright and capable servant of the people. In 1896 Police Clerk Tussing, without solicitation, appointed him his chief deputy, which position he has occupied with great credit ever since. Charles H. Brown is a self-made man. At a tender age it became necessary for him to go to work to support himself and mother. He began his business career by selling newspapers and thus early learned the lessons of industry and frugality that have marked his later life, whether working in a private capacity or serving the people in positions of trust. Four years of his time was spent as a traveling salesman for the H. J. Heinz Co., of Pittsburg, Pa., a position of the greatest educational value, and which he resigned to become deputy police clerk.

Mr. Brown was married in 1887 to Mary C. Schwarz, of Logan, O., daughter of Jacob Schwarz, one of the most prominent German citizens of that city, a charming woman and an estimable wife, who has done much to assist her husband to achieve an enviable success thus early in life. Two children have been born to them, only one of whom, Elizabeth, now about eight years old, is living. In the world of social affairs Mr. Brown has also been prominent. He was president of the West Side Campbell Club when that club was a flourishing political organization. He is also a member of the B. P. O. Elks, the Maennerchor, Thurman Club, the South Side Democratic Club and other societies.



BENJAMIN FRANKLIN MARTIN.

Benjamin Franklin Martin was born June 22d, 1819, in Columbus, O. His parents, William T. and Amelia Martin, were pioneers in the city of Columbus, having emigrated from Bedford county, Pennsylvania, in the spring of 1815. William T. Martin was many times honored by the citizens of Franklin county with various offices of trust and honor. He was at different times justice of the peace, county recorder and associate judge of the Court of Common Pleas. In 1858, after much careful research, and largely as a labor of love, he published "Martin's History of Franklin County," a work still regarded as authority on the many subjects that it covers. Mr. William Martin died in 1866, his widow surviving him and dying in 1885 at the advanced age of 94 years.

Their son, Benjamin Franklin, received his education mainly in the common schools of Columbus and at the Blendon Academy. After leaving school he was appointed clerk of the city council and occupied that position for many years. He was also for several years deputy clerk of the Court of Common Pleas, and while so engaged he read law under the late Judge F. I. Matthews. Mr. Martin was admitted to the bar of the Supreme Court of Ohio November, 1847. He associated himself with Mr. Lorenzo English, and the partnership continued for twelve years.

In 1850 Mr. Martin was elected prosecuting attorney of Franklin county, and in 1852 he was re-elected to that office. He continued the practice of law until August, 1865, when he was appointed by President Johnson to the office of collector of internal revenue for the Seventh District of Ohio. He gave to this office the closest personal attention, and its responsible duties were discharged with accuracy and fidelity until 1869, when General Charles C. Walcutt was appointed his successor.

Upon retiring to private life Mr. Martin gave special attention to office law business and the administration of trusts and large monied interests, and won an enviable reputation for integrity and ability. During this time he was appointed by Governor Young to the board of trustees of the Blind Asylum, and by the Court of Common Pleas as a member of the sinking fund commission. He is also one of the directors of the Columbus and Xenia railroad company.

Mr. Martin was twice married. His first family, consisting of a wife and one son, died many years ago. In 1880 he was married to his present wife, who was formerly Miss Cecilia Workman, of Lancaster, a niece to the well-known editor, Thomas Ewing. By this marriage there is one son, Franklin Ewing Martin. Mr. Martin is now living in retirement at his home on Washington avenue.



MR. FREDERICK LUTZ.

Among the many good tonsorial artists that claim Columbus as their home, Mr. Frederick Lutz easily takes rank among the best.

Fritz Lutz, as he is popularly known, was born in Germany in 1867 and attended school there. There also, he learned his trade, according to the slow but certain methods known only to the Germans. Coming to this country in 1883, he at once located in Columbus, where his thorough understanding of his trade soon secured a position for him. His first position was at the barber shop connected with the Grand Central hotel. Leaving there he became manager and proprietor of the American house barber shop. When that hostelry closed its doors he became the proprietor of the Goodale Hotel barber shop. His continued connection with hotels has brought him in contact with hosts of people, whom his unfailing courtesy and business-like attention have made fast friends.

Mr. Lutz is particularly well known in secret society circles, being a member of the National Lodge of Odd Fellows, of the Franklin Lodge of K. of P., of the Beaver Tribe of Red Men and of the Columbus Lodge No. 37, B. P. O. E.



WILLIAM FEDERER.

As his name would indicate, Mr. William Federer, the well-known grocer and baker of the West Side, is a German by birth. He was born in "das liebe Vaterland" May 12, 1856, and it was not until 1873 that he decided to come to America. His first location was St. Louis, Mo. where he lived ten years and where he was fairly prosperous. Coming to Columbus in 1883 he engaged in business at the corner of Gift and Town streets, one of the oldest parts of the city. In 1887 he married Miss Barbara Gundermann, and to them have been born five children, all boys and all living. Among business men Mr. Federer's reputation is all that could be desired. Aside from that he is known chiefly as a domestic man, caring little for society outside of that which he finds around his own hearthstone.

Mr. Federer has been several times importuned to run for council from the Thirteenth ward, and could no doubt have been elected, but he prefers not to meddle in politics. He was active in the work of the Franklinton centennial celebration, contributing both of his time and means. He assisted in the work of decorating the West Side, which added so much to the appearance of the town, and aided in many ways in making the entire affair a success.



NICHOLAS A. COURT.

Among the many hotel proprietors and managers of the Capital City, there is none who enjoys a larger acquaintance or is more deservedly popular among its citizens, or throughout the territory traversed by the public generally, than Mr. N. A. Court. Nicholas A. Court was born at Tiffin, O., in 1857. He also received his early education at Tiffin. After leaving home and viewing the various sights and scenes in the numerous cities of this country, he finally came to Columbus, where he decided to locate. Mr. Court's first venture was with the old Exchange Hotel, where he began his career with Bud Hollingsworth. Later on he accepted the stewardship of the Commercial Club, but he resigned that position later and returned to his former position at the Exchange, which was later known as the Powell House. Mr. Court became one of the proprietors, and the hotel was run in a successful manner up to the time it became necessary for the removal of the property in order to make room for the present new viaduct. Shortly afterwards Mr. Court connected himself with the Hotel Normandie, and it may be said to his credit, that it was under his management that the house for the first time in its history was able to pay its rent and prove a profitable investment to the lessees. Upon severing his con-

nection with the Normandie Mr. Court had several things in view, but men of such character and ability are always sought for, and as a result, Mr. Court was solicited to take the management of the popular Smith's European Hotel, where he is now located, much to the pleasure of the local and traveling public, and Smith's is now more popular than ever as being "famous for good cheer." It goes without saying that its genial manager will continue to grow in popularity.

In February, 1887, Mr. Court was married to Miss Mary J. Barry, whose parents were among the pioneer settlers of the West Side. The result of this union has been four bright and interesting children, three of whom are living.

"Nick," as he is familiarly known, is an honored member of Columbus Lodge of Elks, and a general favorite among all classes of people, and if there is anything to be gained by good will his future success is assured.

MR. JAMES BURNS.

Mr. Burns, of the Arcade Hotel, has a good record as a Union Soldier. James Burns was born in Ireland, in 1841, and came to America at the age of 12 years with his parents and settled in Columbus. He attended school and worked honestly at various branches of business. In August, 1862, James Burns enlisted in the 95th Ohio regiment, company C; he was a brave young man and was soon promoted to the office of Color Sargeant, and carried the flag in the battle field. He was ordered to Lexington, Ky., August 20th, 1862, and assigned to the Army of Kentucky, and action was taken at Richmond, Ky., August 29th and 30th, and assigned to 1st Brigade, 3rd Division, 15th Army Corps, April 5th, same year, and ordered to Snyder's Bluff, Miss. April 30th was ordered to Fourteen Mile Creek. May 12th to

Jackson. May 14th to Vicksburg, Miss. The assault on Vicksburg, May 22nd, and Big Black, July 4th to 6th. Jackson, July 9th to 16th, and was then ordered to duty near Memphis, Tenn. December 27th and 28th, 1st Brigade, 1st Division, 16th Army Corps. January, 1864, was relieved at Chattanooga, Tenn., and sent on expedition to Tripoli, Miss. June 10th, 1864, was made prisoner of war and sent to Andersonville, where he staid 6 months and 15 days. He escaped and was recaptured near Buford, S. C. He escaped again and got into the union lines. Reported for duty at Hilton Head, March, 1865. He rejoined his regiment. May 1st to 11th he did guard duty in Alabama. August 14, 1865, he was mustered out of the union army and returned to his friends in Columbus with a splendid soldier record. Mr. Burns is a member of the G. A. R., and has been offered military titles but always declined to accept. James Burns married Miss Ellen Irwin February 10, 1871, and to them were born five girls and one son; the son is a promising young man. Mr. Burns has been elected to county and city offices on the Democratic ticket and always filled every position with honor to himself and his party. He is generous and upright with all men and conducts his business at the Arcade Hotel in first-class order, and has many friends.



WILL W. HOMES, M. D.

Dr. Homes, city poor director and prominent Columbus physician, was born at Middlesex, N. Y., March 4, 1848. He graduated at the Columbus, O., Medical College in 1877. For a period of nine years thereafter he practiced his profession with success in Marion and Delaware counties. He returned to Columbus as superintendent of the Ohio penitentiary hospital under Governor Hoadly. At the expiration of his term of office he remained here in Columbus as a general practitioner. He was appointed to his present position in May, 1895, and has made an efficient official.

Dr. Homes is professor of clinical obstetrics in the Ohio State Medical Society. He resides at 226 Lexington avenue, and his office is at 522 East Long street.

Dr. Will W. Homes married Miss Anna E. Seair October 28, 1868, and to them were born two daughters, Nina P. and Inez M., who are very accomplished ladies in Columbus society.

Dr. Homes is very popular with all classes of people in Columbus, and conducts his present office of city poor director with dignity and credit to the city.



COLONEL E. L. TAYLOR.

Edward Livingston Taylor was born in Franklin county, Ohio, March 20th, 1839. On his father's side his ancestors were of Scotch-Irish origin. The Taylor family went from Argyleshire, Scotland, to the North of Ireland about 1612. They remained in Londonderry and its vicinity until 1721, when they came with a colony to America and settled at what was then called Londonderry—now Derry—New Hampshire. It was at this place that Robert Taylor, the father of the late David Taylor, and grandfather of Edward, the subject of this sketch, was born, April 16, 1759. In 1763 this branch of the family removed from New Hampshire to the Province of Nova Scotia, and settled in the town of Truro, at the head of the Bay of Fundy. It was here that Robert Taylor was married to Melitable Wilson, December 6, 1781, and here, also, David, the fourth son of that marriage, was born on July 24, 1801. In the year 1806 Robert Taylor came with his family from Nova Scotia to Ohio, and for two years lived at Chillicothe. In the year 1808 he built his house and settled with his family on the west bank of Walnut creek, in what is now Truro township, in Franklin county. This was the first frame house constructed in that part of the county, and here he lived until March 28, 1828, when he died. David Taylor con-

tinued to live in Truro township until 1859, when he took up his residence on East Broad street, in the city of Columbus, where he died on the 29th of July, 1889, at the advanced age of eighty-eight years. On his mother's side he is descended from the now widely-spread family of Livingstons. His grandfather, Judge Edward C. Livingston, came from the State of New York to Ohio in 1804, and settled in Franklin county. He was a man of collegiate education, having graduated at Union College, New York, before coming to Ohio. His social and intellectual qualities were of a high order, but, unlike most of his family, he had no taste for politics or public affairs. The tendency of his nature was to social and domestic life. The home which he erected on the west bank of Alum creek in 1808 became, and ever afterwards during his life remained, a center of social hospitality. His death occurred November 14, 1843. He was associate judge for Franklin county from 1821 to 1829, but beyond this he never sought or held any public office. When the township of Montgomery, which includes the city of Columbus, was organized in 1807, its name was given to it by Judge Livingston, in honor of General Richard Montgomery, with whom his father had served in the Revolutionary war.

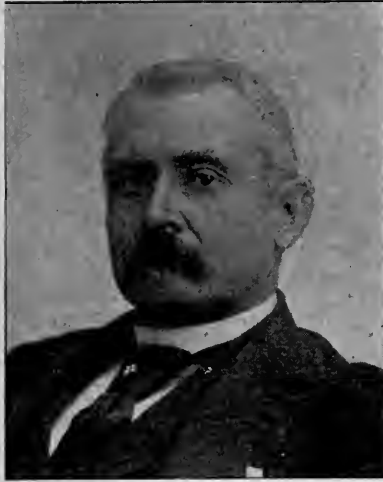
On the 16th day of May, 1836, David Taylor was married to Margaret, eldest daughter of Judge Edward C. Livingston. Edward, the subject of this sketch, was the second son born of that marriage. He finished his collegiate education at Miami University, Ohio, in 1860, and at once commenced the study of law in the office of the late Chauncey N. Olds. His law studies were interrupted by the war, and during June and July, 1861, he served as a private in a volunteer company, of which M. C. Lilly was captain. This service being terminated, he resumed his law studies until July, 1862, when he was commissioned to raise a company for the war, which he accomplished in a short time, and was assigned to the Ninety-fifth Ohio Volunteer Regiment. In this capacity he served at the battle of Richmond, Ky., August 30th, 1862, when he received a slight wound and was taken prisoner. He was released after a few days and served with his regiment in the Army of the Tennessee until the close of the siege of Vicksburg, July 4th, 1863. During that siege he was

seized with a fever, which so debilitated him that he was compelled to quit the service, and so he resigned his commission on July 5th, 1863, and retired from the army on account of disability. In November, 1862, he was admitted to the bar by the Supreme Court of Ohio, and at the close of the war he commenced the practice of his profession at Columbus, where he has ever since remained. His entire time has been devoted to his profession, and he has been employed in many important cases in the state and federal courts, and has been in association and conflict with many of the foremost lawyers in the state and nation. Mr. Taylor has always been a Republican in politics, but has never been a candidate for any office. Desiring no office himself, he has, however, taken an active part in all the presidential and other important campaigns, and has rendered his party important service in Ohio and other states. On the 14th of July, 1864, he was married to Catherine N. Myers, granddaughter of Colonel John Noble, late of Franklin county. Five children have been born of this marriage, four of whom are now living.



ST. FRANCIS HOSPITAL.

(Conducted by Sisters of Religious Orders.)

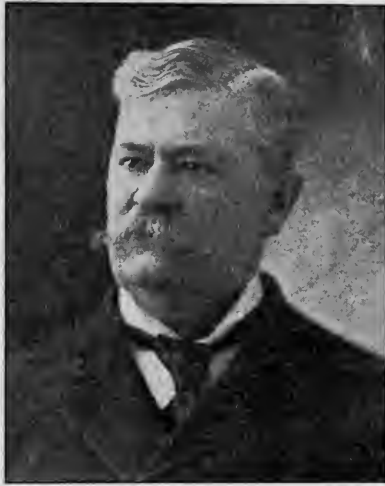


STEPHEN A. FITZPATRICK.

Mr. Stephen A. Fitzpatrick, a newspaper man, came from Virginia to Columbus, O., sixteen years ago, and was engaged on the Columbus Times by Col. S. K. Donavin. His parents came from Ireland to America in 1817. His father, John Fitzpatrick, served seven years in the English army and held office in Calcutta, India, before coming to America. Stephen A. was born December 26, 1840, and was the youngest of a family of ten. His father died shortly after the late war of the rebellion at the advanced age of 94, and his mother died at the age of 88. Stephen A. was reared on his father's farm and attended school at Binghamton, Lockport, N. Y., and Niagara Falls. He worked for three years in the newspaper and printing offices at Lockport, N. Y., and read law for some time in Judge Chamberlain's office in that city. Mr. Fitzpatrick removed to New York city and was engaged on the New York Freeman's Journal by James A. McMaster, worked for the New York Herald, Telegraph and other New York papers; he held a commission of recruiting officer during the last year of the war of the rebellion, which ended April 9, 1865; he then returned to Lockport, N. Y., and engaged in newspaper work and speculated in the oil fields in Pennsylvania, where he lost money. In May, 1867, Mr. Fitzpatrick was recommended to Hon. Dan Manning by Judge Chamberlain and General W. S. Farnell, of Lockport, N. Y., and obtained a situa-

tion with the Albany (N. Y.) Argus. Mr. Manning was general manager of the Argus. In 1868 Mr. Fitzpatrick served as special messenger for Mr. Manning to Samuel J. Tilden between Albany and New York city during the presidential campaign of that year, and also to Governor Seymour, the nominee for president, who was defeated by General U. S. Grant. In 1870 Mr. Fitzpatrick removed to Detroit, Mich., where he went well recommended. He soon obtained a situation with W. E. Tunis & Co., printing and publishing house, and was made business manager of the Detroit Journal of Commerce and other general business of the firm. He worked in state directory business in Michigan, Canada and Western states for some time. In 1875 Stephen A. Fitzpatrick founded the Oxford (Mich.) Democratic Times and conducted it in the interest of the Greenback party. He was several times elected delegate to state and county conventions, and tendered nomination for office, but declined to accept. In 1880 Mr. Fitzpatrick published the Detroit Sunday Democratic Herald and was backed up by Hon. Don M. Dickinson, late postmaster general under President Cleveland's first term, but sold out his interest and again engaged in state directory work in the Southern States. In 1882 he came to Columbus, and has since worked for nearly all the Columbus newspapers and published several enterprises and campaign papers of his own. Stephen A. always regrets leaving Albany, N. Y.

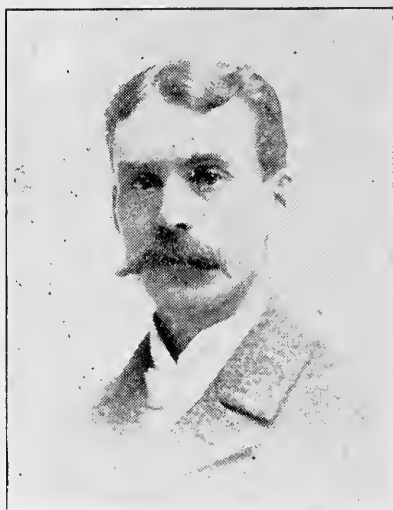
Mr. Fitzpatrick has been a strong temperance advocate for over two years past, and proposes to establish and assert those principles during the remainder of his life. In business he never allowed politics, religion or nationality to sway his judgment, but always endeavored to do what was right and honest by all men. In July, 1897, Stephen A. Fitzpatrick took interest in the centennial movement, and published a paper called the Franklinton Centennial. The week after the celebration he perfected arrangements to publish a history of the centennial, and the same was announced in the Dispatch, Ohio State Journal, Columbus Press-Post and Westbote. Mr. Fitzpatrick has two living brothers, one at Colfax, Wash.; one in Michigan, and many other relatives in different parts of the United States, Canada and Europe.



PROF. JACOB A. SHAWAN, SUPERINTENDENT PUBLIC SCHOOLS.

The superintendent of the Columbus public schools, J. A. Shawan, is a Buckeye by birth and education. He was born at Wapakoneta, O.; but soon removed to Champaign county, where he attended the common schools of that county. We next find him in the high schools at Urbana, where, after attending some time, he quit to teach before graduation. He was a successful teacher in the schools of Champaign county for four years. After this period he went to Oberlin, O., where he graduated with the degree of A. B. in 1880. Three years later the same institution granted him the degree of A. M. In 1893 the degree of Ph. D., honorary, was conferred upon him by Muskingum college. The career of Superintendent Shawan as an educator has been an interesting and a useful one. During the years 1880-83 he was superintendent of the schools at St. Mary's, O. He next went to Mt. Vernon, where he remained until elected to the superintendency of the schools of this city in 1889. Since that period Mr. Shawan has been the honored head of the Columbus schools and each year that has followed has witnessed his growth in the affections of scholars and teachers and his popularity with the people of the city at large. The schools under him have made marked progress and today Prof. Shawan is strongly intrenched in the regard and affection of the entire public.

Mr. Shawan was married to Miss Jennie Koch in December, 1881, at Degraff, O. The little family now consists of father and mother and three boys, Harold, 14; Robert, 12, and Jacob, 7.



CHRISTOPHER ROSS.

Christopher Ross was born in Ballymote, Sligo county, Ireland, December 25, 1851. He was the second son of James and Elizabeth Davis Ross, both of Scotch-Irish descent, whose ancestors served on both land and sea for their country with distinction. He attended the public school until the death of his father made it necessary for him to aid in the support of the family, which he did by working on the small farm and at his trade as a linen weaver, at which he became an expert at the age of 19. In June, 1869, hoping to better the fortunes of the family, he left his native land for Columbus, O., where he joined his brother, Thomas Ross, who had preceded him by two years. Soon after arriving in this city he found employment on the "Jim Hess" farm north of Columbus, which place he left for a position in the John L. Gill car works. He afterward became farm superintendent at the Imbecile Asylum, where he remained for 16 years. In 1890 he resigned his position at the asylum to go into the real estate business on the West Side of Columbus, and is considered the most energetic worker in the development of that section of the city. In 1893-94 he represented with credit the old Seventh and new Fourteenth ward in the city council. In politics he is an ardent Republican and takes pride in saying that he has voted for men on his ticket who have no peers in this or any other country in looking for the "Life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness" of the greatest people under the sun.

What little success in life he has had he attributes to the teaching and advice of good Christian parents, the keeping of regular hours, strict attention to business and economy.



SAMUEL A. KINNEAR.

Samuel Alexander Kinnear is the full name of the genial host of the Hotel Goodale, who is known all over the county as Sam Kinnear. One reason for his being so very well known is the fact that from 1892 to 1894 his name, as county treasurer, appeared on every tax receipt that left the Franklin county court house. Such things have a tendency to make a man well known.

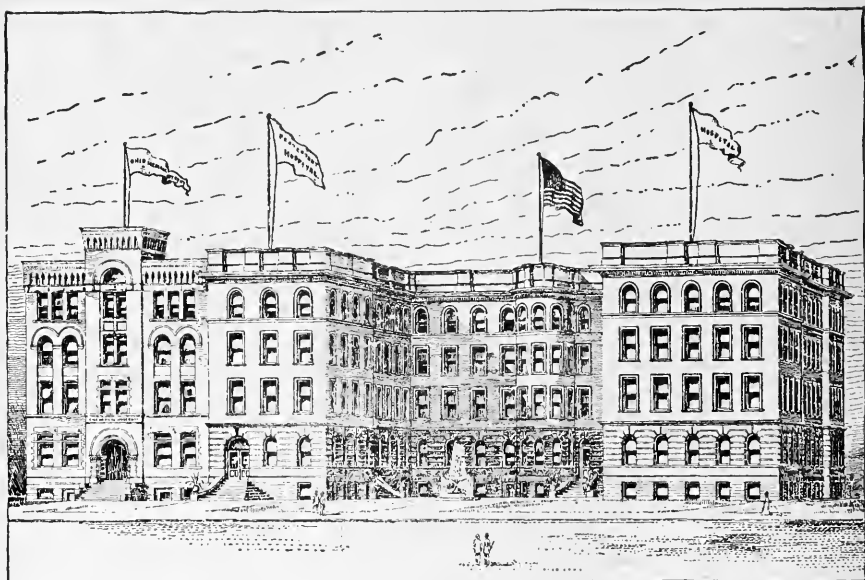
Mr. Kinnear is essentially a Columbus man, having been born in that city on the 7th of January, 1858. His early education was also received there, although he took his degree from the University of Cincinnati. For his profession Mr. Kinnear chose that of civil engineer. He was for several years associated with Mr. J. R. Straun, the well-known engineer, and assisted that gentleman in laying out the Columbus and Gallipolis railroad. In 1876 he had charge of the improvement of North High street, with J. N. Burns. In 1879 Mr. Kinnear's father was elected sheriff and Sam entered his office as chief clerk. From 1881 until he was elected treasurer, he took contracts for streets and sewers, one of his biggest undertakings being the building of the Northwest sewer in 1882, at a cost of \$150,000. From 1889 to 1891 he served the Fourth ward as councilman.

Although he received the highest vote of any man on his ticket, Mr. Kinnear, with many other good men, was swept away by the McKinley cyclone of 1894, and he returned to business life, giving his attention principally to real estate until June, 1896, when he bought an interest in the Goodall House. Later he became sole proprietor and changed the name to the Hotel Goodale.

Mr. Kinnear's face is well known in the lodge room, he being a member of the Shriners, Odd Fellows, Masons, Knights of Pythias, Elks and Owls. In the last named order he holds the rank of sapient screecher.

In 1880 Miss Clara A. Foster, daughter of the well-known contractor, Samuel G. Foster, who built many of the state canals, became the wife of Mr. Kinnear, and the union has been blessed with one daughter, Miss Clara F. Kinnear.

Mr. Kinnear has been a life-long Democrat, but in spite of all political differences, has the esteem and respect of a host of friends in business and social circles.



NEW PROTESTANT HOSPITAL,
North Side. Conducted by Christian Men and Women.



WM. S. TUSSING.

During the great court house riot at Cincinnati in March, 1884, there was a young corporal in company H of the Fourteenth regiment from Canal Winchester, who has since become well known in Columbus. That man was Mr. William S. Tussing.

Mr. Tussing was born at Canal Winchester, O., of German parentage, in 1866. He also received his education in the public schools of that place. His life presented little out of the ordinary until he removed to the state capital in 1885. His first occupation was that of insurance solicitor, which he, however, soon left to take a position with Simons Brothers' jewelry firm. In 1893 Mr. Tussing bought out the business and formed a partnership with Mr. G. W. West, which still exists. In connection with the jewelry trade, the firm also conducts a general brokerage business, dealing in flour, stocks, real estate, bonds, etc.

Mr. Tussing has taken an interest in politics ever since he was old enough to know what they meant, and has always been an ardent Democrat. He was a delegate to the state convention that nominated M. L. Neal for governor, and has also been a delegate to many conventions of lesser importance. In 1896 he was nominated for the office of police clerk and defeated his opponent, a former incumbent, Colonel S. N. Cook, by 1765 votes.

Good society has always had a charm for Mr. Tussing, and that he is ever a welcome guest is evidenced by the large number of social organizations to which he belongs. He is a thirty-second degree Mason, a Shriner, an Odd Fellow, a Knight of Pythias, an Elk, a Red Man and a member of the Olentangy Club, Thurman Club, Maennerchor and Liederkranz.

In 1889 he married Miss Ella Wheeland, of Chillicothe, and the happy couple have resided in a cozy home at 15 Wisconsin avenue ever since their marriage.



OLIVER M. EVANS.

Surrounded by boxes of lemons from sunny Italy, bunches of bananas from torrid America and barrels of potatoes from chilly Michigan, Mr. Oliver M. Evans is as cheerful and jovial as his life has been varied and eventful.

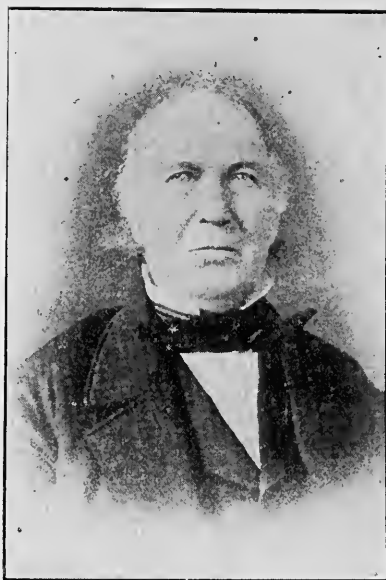
He was born in the little village of Harrisville, Harrison county, Ohio, March 10th, 1847, and like many another youth of his day went to school in a log cabin. His family lived for a few years at St. Clairsville, O., but when Oliver was ten years of age moved to Wheeling, W. Va., where young Evans attended the common schools.

After completing his education, he started to learn the trade of marble cutter, but, seized with the war fever, he enlisted at the age of sixteen years in the Thirteenth Ohio Volunteer Cavalry. His first big fight was Spottsylvania, after which he participated in eleven hard-fought battles. He was badly wounded in the right leg by the explosion of a mine before Petersburg, in consequence

of which he went on crutches for more than two years. In 1879 he drove to Columbus from Steubenville, and since that time Columbus has been his home. His first business effort was in the commission business, and so successful has he been that, although his start was very modest, he has recently done as much as \$400,000 worth of business in a single year.

It was not until 1895 that Mr. Evans was persuaded to take an active part in politics. Upon the advice of friends he permitted his name to be used as a candidate for mayor and received the nomination by 759 votes over the combined votes of three other candidates. Notwithstanding this fact, Mr. Evans was defeated in the race for mayor by Mr. Cotton Allen, owing to a split in the Republican party and the fact that Mr. D. E. Williams ran as an independent candidate. Mr. Evans says that one taste of politics is sufficient and he does not expect to tempt the fickle goddess again.

Mr. Evans has been a Methodist all his life and was for many years the superintendent of the Fifth Street Methodist church of Steubenville Sunday school. Besides his church connections he is affiliated with the Masons, Knights Templar, Red Men and Elks. He was also a member of the committee on privileges at the Franklinton centennial celebration, which committee assisted materially in raising the necessary funds for the celebration.



JUDGE WILLIAM T. MARTIN,

Author of Martin's History of Franklin County, Ohio, was born in Bedford county, Pennsylvania, April 6, 1788; settled in Columbus, Ohio in the spring of 1815, where he continued to reside until his death, which occurred on the 19th of February, 1866.

During his long residence in Columbus he was most highly esteemed and held many important offices, among which was that of Associate Judge of the Court of Common Pleas of Franklin County, under the old constitution of this state. His son, Hon. B. F. Martin, was one of the speakers at the Centennial and resides in Columbus, Ohio.



GEN. C. C. WALCUTT.

Major General Charles Carroll Walcutt was born in Columbus, O., February 12th, 1838, son of John Macy and Mariel Brodrick Walcutt. John Macy Walcutt settled in Columbus in 1815, coming from Loudon county, Virginia. He was a soldier of the war of 1812 and was the son of William Walcutt (Wolcott), who was a soldier of the Revolution, having enlisted in Captain Levin Handy's company of Colonel Richardson's regiment in May, 1778, when 17 years of age, and served three years—and was pensioned for wounds received in battle.

The maternal grandmother was first cousin to David Crocket. Mariel Walcutt was the mother of eleven children, Charles being the youngest. The eldest, William Walcutt, was a sculptor, and made the Perry monument at Cleveland, O. John Walcutt, the third son, was in the U. S. navy and was at the siege of Buena Vista in the Mexican war.

General Walcutt was educated in the public schools of his native city, and at the Kentucky Military Institute, near Frankfort, Ky., from which he graduated in June, 1858. He then entered upon the avocation of civil engineering and was elected county surveyor of Franklin county in 1859.

On the first call of troops in 1861 he raised a company and went into camp on the 18th of April. In June, 1861, he was made major and assigned to the staff of General C. W. Hill in West Virginia. In August he was made major of the 46th Ohio Infantry, and it was through his efforts that great regiment was raised. He was made lieutenant colonel on January 30th, 1862, and colonel October 16th, 1862, and was made a full brigadier general for gallantry in the battle of the 22d of July, 1864, the day on which General McPherson was killed.

General Walcutt, then colonel commanding his brigade, was ordered to retreat several times, but in disobedience of orders held his position, receiving the thanks of General Frank Blair for saving his army corps.

General Walcutt's service was most of the time with and under General Sherman, having reported to him at Paducah, Ky., in February, 1862. He was in the expedition up the Tennessee river to Pittsburg Landing, and was in the battle of Shiloh, receiving a severe wound in the left shoulder and still carries in him the bullet. He participated in the siege and campaign of Vicksburg, and the second battle of Jackson, Miss., in 1863. His command moved with General Sherman from Vicksburg to the relief of Chattanooga and was in the two days' fight at Missionary Ridge, November 25th and 26th, 1863, taking command of his brigade during the battle after General Corsa was carried from the field. His command was in the column of Sherman that went to the relief of General Burnside at Knoxville, Tenn.

His brigade wintered at Scottsboro, Ala., 1863 and 1864. He had three regiments—Sixth Iowa, Fortieth Illinois, and the Forty-sixth Ohio, eligible to re-enlist as veterans, all of whom re-enlisted on the 4th of January, 1864, the Forty-sixth Ohio returning from their veteran furlough only a few days before Sherman started on the Atlanta campaign. On this campaign Walcutt's brigade took a very important and active part, being the Second Brigade, Fourth Division, Fifteenth Army Corps, under General Logan.

It was in the heaviest of the fighting during that memorable campaign—Dallas 27th and 28th of May; at Burnt Hickory, Noonday Creek, June 15th, near Kennesaw mountain, where it

assaulted and captured an entire rebel brigade. It led the assault on Kennesaw mountain June 27th in front of the Army of the Tennessee. It performed a most conspicuous part in the battle of the 22d of July, when, in disobedience of orders, Colonel Walcutt held his position. The brigade took a very important part in the battle of Ezra Chapel on the 28th day of July.

It was in the battle of Jonesboro and at Lovejoy Station, and at the close of the Atlanta campaign, during which time it was under fire 120 days and nights. Walcutt's brigade formed a part of the column that went from "Atlanta to the Sea," fighting the only battle on that famous trip. This was at Griswoldville, about ten miles east of Macon, Ga., where Hardee had a large force. He only took with him a portion of his brigade, 1300 muskets and two pieces of artillery. After reaching Griswoldville, fighting Wheeler's cavalry all day, and destroying considerable property, was returning, when he was attacked by the Georgia troops, about 10,000 strong, with six pieces of artillery. Walcutt was advised to retreat by his division commander, but his usual pertinacity becoming dominant, he remained and fought. Never in any battle was any enemy more severely punished; his loss was simply terrible, more, a great deal, than Walcutt had in his entire command. Walcutt's loss was 15 killed and 75 wounded. In this engagement Walcutt received a severe shell wound in the right leg and was carried the balance of the way, 300 miles, to Savannah in a captured carriage.

After his partial recovery he was assigned to the command of the First Division, Fourteenth Army Corps, until the close of the war—passing in front of the president in the grand review at Washington in May, 1865, mustering it out at Louisville, Ky., in July, 1865. He was mustered out February 6th, 1866. Soon after he was appointed lieutenant colonel of the Tenth U. S. cavalry and accepted—reporting at Fort Leavenworth, Kas. He resigned that position December 1st, 1866, unwilling to endure army life in time of peace. In May, 1869, General Grant appointed him U. S. collector of revenue for the Seventh District of Ohio, which position he held until July 1st, 1883.

In 1873 he was elected a member of the board of education of Columbus, serving until April 1st, 1894, during which time he

served as its president seven years. During all this time he devoted himself to building up and making efficient the public schools of Columbus, and to General Walcutt the Columbus schools owe much of their present high standing. The Public School Library, with its most beautiful and commodious building and well-selected library, was built during this time. In this library General Walcutt has taken a deep interest, and to his energy and zeal is largely due its success. In April, 1883, he was elected mayor of Columbus, serving two terms, retiring in April, 1887.

General Walcutt since the war has been an active Republican and influential in the councils of that party. He served on the state executive committee from 1869 till 1872, the second Grant campaign, when he was made chairman of the committee and contributed to the election of his personal friend, General Grant, to the presidency the second time. He was one of the Grant electors in 1868 and a delegate to the national convention in Philadelphia in 1872.

He was a member and president of the Franklin County Agriculture Society for many years. He is a member of the Grand Army of the Republic and a charter member of the Ohio Commandery of the Loyal Legion, and was one of the senior vice commanders.

General Walcutt as a soldier was brave and efficient, commanding the respect of his superior officers and the warm personal friendship of Generals Grant and Sherman. As a citizen he has been devoted to the advancement of the best interests of humanity, and active, zealous and true to the performance of those duties entrusted to his care.

He came from a line of soldiers representing the Revolutionary war, the War of 1812, the Mexican war, the War of the Rebellion, and his son, Charles C. Walcutt, jr., is a graduate of the U. S. Military Academy at West Point, and is now an officer in the Eighth U. S. Cavalry.



HON. BENJAMIN F. GAYMAN.

Representative B. F. Gayman, of Franklin county, has acquired valuable legislative experience. In 1891 he was elected a member of the Seventieth General Assembly of Ohio. He was renominated in 1893, but was defeated in a landslide that overwhelmed the Democratic party that year. He was again renominated as one of the Democratic candidates in 1895, and together with his colleagues in Franklin county, was elected, notwithstanding that nearly every other county in the state made large Republican gains. Mr. Gayman served as a member of the Seventy-second Ohio General Assembly with such satisfaction to the public that he was renominated for the third time and

elected in 1897, his majority being 1946. In all his official acts he has received a most flattering indorsement and distinction rarely accorded by the people of Franklin county to one of their servants. His record challenges the closest scrutiny. He has always championed the cause of the common people, being especially active and earnest in his support of all measures for the advancement of the interests of those who toil. Hon. B. F. Gayman is editor and proprietor of the Winchester Times.

Mr. Gayman was born at Canal Winchester, O., in 1858. After passing through the High school in 1875, he became an apprentice in the Times office, meantime continuing his studies under a private instructor. He studied law in this way for a period, but love for the printing trade led him to decide against adopting the legal profession. He bought an interest in the "Times" in 1879, returning from Columbus, where he had gone to finish his trade, and later became sole owner of the Times—a weekly newspaper. Mr. Gayman served in the village council of Canal Winchester and was afterward elected mayor of that town four successive terms without opposition. In every public duty he has proved conscientious and fearless. As a member of the Seventy-second General Assembly he fought and voted against the fifty-year franchise bill. "Only twenty-four members of the house," said the Cincinnati Tribune (Republican), "had the courage and patriotism to vote against this bill. Their names will constitute the roll of honor of the Seventy-second General Assembly. We cannot pay tribute too often to their honesty and self-respect." Mr. Gayman's name was in the list which appeared in the Tribune.



AL. G. FIELD.

The world-renowned minstrel, Alfred Griffith Hatfield, better known to the public as Al. G. Field, was born in Loudon County, Virginia. Shortly after his birth the Hatfields moved to Columbus, where they have since resided. At the early age of fourteen years, he being an aspirant to the amusement profession, he secured a part in Sam Sharpley's minstrels as a song and dance artist. This was against the wishes of his parents, who were strenuously antagonistic to his adopting that profession as a means of making a livelihood. It became necessary for Mr. Field to adopt a nom de guerre for both private and professional reasons. On his search for and the discovery of a pseudonym there hang a number of stories, more or less fictitious. One runs like this: While riding in a railway coach, Mr. Field, upon looking out of the window, had the misfortune to see his hat go spinning through the air. To his mind, always ready to see the humorous side of things, the incident is said to have suggested the dropping of the first syllable of his name. At any rate, Mr. Field, with his characteristic drollery, simply removed his hat, thereby creating the name of Al. G. Field, a name which has become a powerful factor

in the American form of entertainment styled "minstrelsy." Over the vast amount of country that he has traveled, very few people know him except by his nom de guerre; and there is probably no minstrel who has a better and wider acquaintance than Mr. Field, for he is as jolly as he is rotund and applauded everywhere for his originality. But he is more than a minstrel; he is a manager as well, being one of the few men who, year after year, in good times and bad, have kept two companies on the road and brought them to the end of the season with a balance on the right side of the ledger. That he has been able to do this and at the same time appear nightly upon the stage, the most jolly of the lot, has been a marvel to all who have known the circumstances.

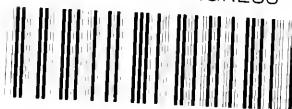
As a public-spirited citizen of Columbus, Mr. Field ranks high. A keen observer of movements of a public character, he has been an active promoter of all that seemed to prosper and promote the interests of the city. He has freely given of his time and money and talent to improve the business conditions of the city, and there are many local charities that know him for the good that he has done. Latterly, Mr. Field has appeared in the role of the writer of occasional letters to the newspapers—letters in which he discoursed of politics, business conditions and prospects of the various sections of the country he has visited. In these letters he has shown a keenness of observation and an excellence of judgment given to comparatively few men who travel for another and entirely distinct purpose, and they have been widely read, copied and commented upon. Altogether, Mr. Field is one of the most popular and at the same time one of the most loyal citizens of Columbus.







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